GREAT, GREATER, GREATEST

THE SUN IS GREAT ON ILLUSTRATIONS, GREATER ON NEWS, AND GREATEST OF ALL ON CIRCULATION. IT IS LOWELL'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER.

THE LOWELL SUN

ALL ALIVE, ALIVE

THE PEOPLE ARE ALIVE TO THE FACT THAT THE SUN IS PRODUCED BY LIVE NEWSPAPERMEN AND IS THEREFORE A LIVE NEWSPAPER.

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1898. | 12 PAGES 1 CENT

FIRST EDITION

THE WEATHER.

An area of cloudy weather and light rains is moving eastward. It was central last night over the lakes. This will cause unsettled weather in New England till Sunday morning and light rains are probable, most likely in northern sections. Clearing weather is indicated for Sunday, and probably continue fair Monday. The temperature will continue mild, generally above freezing, followed by somewhat colder Sunday night; westerly winds.

ALMANAC, SUNDAY, JAN. 9.
Sun rises—7:13; sets, 4:30.
Moon rises—6:21 p. m.
High water—12 noon; 12 night.

U.S. BUNTING CLUB

Held Second Annual Concert and Ball Last Night.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE ENJOYED THE DANCING.

Fine Concert Program was Enjoyed.

The United States Bunting Cricket club has friends by the hundred. Last night they gathered in Prescott hall to enjoy themselves at the club's second annual concert and ball. The assembly was far too large for the place but all made the best of it and endeavored to make things enjoyable for themselves and their friends.

There were present members of the city government and many out-of-town



JOSEPH RAWNSLEY.

guests. The concert program contained two parts, but owing to the lateness of the hour, part two was omitted to allow some time for dancing.

Following is the program:

Overture, "Popular Pebbles"..De Witt
Song, "A Royal Knight," ....Jordan
Mr. Michael Gorman.
Song, "Come to Me," ..... L. Denya
Miss M. McCaffrey.
Cornet solo, "Fantasia on Emmet's Lullaby" ..... Shorts
Mr. R. McDaniel.
"A Day of Bliss," ..... Goetze
James E. Donnelly.
Reading, "Whistling Regiment"
Miss Donnelly.
"Whisper Your Mother's Name" Anon.
Master Maguire.
Violin solo, "Fantasia on Old Folks at Home" ..... Stobie
Mr. E. J. Borjes.
"Pretty Jane" ..... Anon.
Mr. John Warburton.

Every selection was very well rendered and deserved the applause bestowed.

Immediately following the concert, the floor was cleared for dancing. The American orchestra furnished its usual excellent music for the proper enjoyment of the 22 numbers upon the order.

The grand march was led by the floor director, Mr. Michael Gorman and Mis Margaret Vaughn; Mr. J. Rawnsley, general manager, and lady came next; Mr. Thoms Riley and Miss Georgie Riley followed and the line was indeed a long one. After the march, general dancing was enjoyed until well into the morning hours.

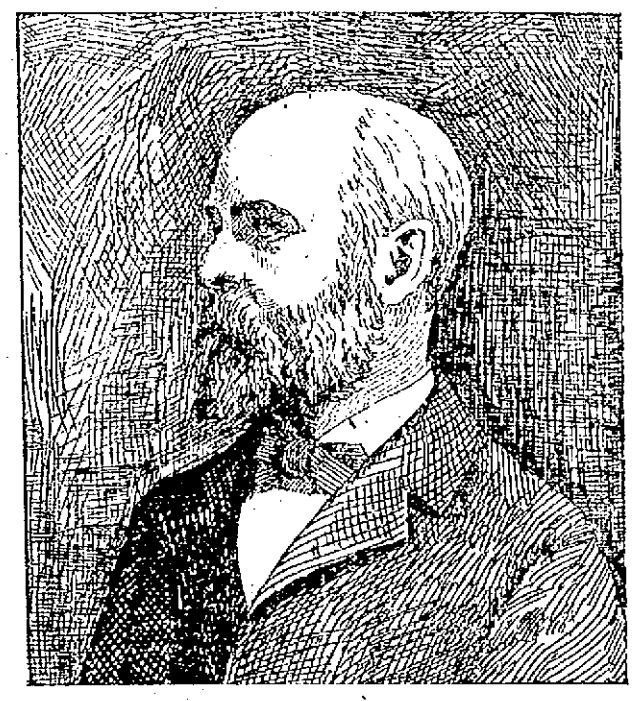
There was an intermission at midnight and a light repast was served in the lower hall by Wright Whitely.

The gentlemen to whom the credit of last night's success is due are the following:

Committee of arrangements—General manager, J. Rawsnley; assistant general manager, A. Bradley; floor director, M. Gorman; assistant floor director, T. Riley; chief aid, M. Meiklejohn; aids, J. Waterhouse, H. Hale, W. Bingley, J. Wilmot, J. Patrick, and W. Pearson.

James F. O'Donnell
UNDERTAKER.
Telephone at Residence, Office and Stables.
Market St., Cor. Worthen.

$7 TO $15
GOOD ORGANS for above prices. Call at once. Must have the room.
GEORGE A. GARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.



AGENT SOUTHWORTH of the Massachusetts mills.

ALL READY TO STRIKE

Spinners Aroused by the Report of the Conference Committee.

The Agents Started With the Statement That Cut Down Was Final—Action Postponed Pending Meeting of National Body.

The probability of the greatest strike ever known in this country stares Lowell in the face.

The sentiment of hundreds of operatives in our mills favor it and only the hardest kind of arguing on the part of the conservative ones prevented Lowell's greatest labor organization, the Mule Spinners' union, from committing itself in favor of a strike last night.

The situation borders upon a crisis which will be reached next Wednesday evening, when the Mule Spinners meet again to decide whether they will accept half the loaf and wait with fortitude until an improving condition of the market will restore to them their own, or whether they will leave untouched the reduced pittance offered them and quit work, closing up all of Lowell's great cotton mills and depend upon God knows whom until they shall succeed in wringing from the mill treasurers their just due.

Never, perhaps, in the history of the Mule Spinners' union of Lowell, has there been such a largely attended and spirited meeting as that last evening, when every member who could come out went to Spinners' hall to hear the result of the conference held a few days ago between the representatives of the Mule Spinners' union, an operative from each mill except the Prescott, which no longer uses mules, and the mill agents.

Many people there are who run away with the idea that the mill agents are the powers in the mills; that they can cut down or shut down as they will; and that they could remove the cut-down should the operatives succeed in arguing them down.

In that event, the conference would have had even a deeper import than it had, but as a matter of fact, the agents merely represent the treasurers and can only do their will, and the conference, as a result, was more of a bluff on the part of the mill people than a sign of their real concern for the now underpaid employes.

The mule spinners, as a rule, are an optimistic set, but anyone who saw them file into their hall last night needed not to ask the result of the conference. Grim determination was marked on every face and had some radical leader but said the word, the Mule Spinners' union and nearly every operative in Lowell's cotton mills would be now shouting "Strike!" and nothing save the restoration of the 10 per cent. cut-down could have prevented the greatest strike Lowell has ever seen.

When, at 8 o'clock the president of the union called to order, there was hardly breathing room left in the hall, so large was the attendance and minor and routine business was transacted quickly, for all wanted to hear from the conference.

The full conference committee was there and Secretary Connolly reported, the other members also talking. No written report was made, the committee relating their experiences as they remembered them.

At the very outset, the committee was courteously but firmly informed by the agents that the decision to make a reduction of 10 per cent. was final and that all they could do would be to present the arguments of the operatives to the treasurers.

Despite this blow at the start, the committee declared itself ready and anxious to take issue with the agents on the matter and the latter argued against them, but the operatives spoke with right on their side and from their hearts and more than met their haughty opponents who, of course, must argue against them. Throughout the discussion, both sides were fair and courteous to each other and there was an absence of that overbearing manner attributed to mill agents in their dealings with men under them.

They argued long and well, finishing just where they began, with the dread 10 per cent. cut-down before them.

The committee argued principally that the competition of the South could not be held responsible for the cut-down, while the agents argued that it was and the operatives came away more firmly convinced than ever that could the public have heard their great joint debate, it would have applauded and decided with the operatives.

After much arguing, pro and con, Mr. Connolly brought matters to a head by confronting the agents with the following question:

"If all that is claimed for the South be true, how is the industry in Massachusetts going to be saved?"

The mill agents were then given something to think about and after a brief hesitation, their spokesman answered:

"By reducing the hours of labor everywhere."

That was the answer without any qualifications.

The committee immediately asked if that applied to Massachusetts as well as to the South, and the answer was to reduce the hours of labor everywhere, according to Congressman Lovering's idea, making a uniform working day all over the country and thus limiting the production.

Then the eight-hour men on the committee came to an end and the committee reported substantially as above last night, without making any recommendations either way, but stating, however, that the conference was final.

And now the meeting. To begin with, the report was accepted and the committee discharged from further duty.

Then the ominous question, "What action shall the Mule Spinners take, having become acquainted with the condition of affairs?"

An ominous question, indeed, for in all mill cities, Lowell in particular, the mule spinners are the controlling power in all the textile crafts and as they do, so do the others without exception.

Several members sought the floor and each was given his turn. Many and spirited were the arguments and strong was the sentiment in favor of ordering a big strike affecting every cotton mill in Lowell.

This sentiment began with the report of the Arkwright club's committee and rushed like a torrent throughout the city, being aided a hundredfold in its mad flight by the announcement of the coming cut-down.

No cut-down or labor matter in recent years has commanded such general attention, or has been so generally agitated as this, and never has a mill crisis felt so much outside influence as this. Men in every walk of life have argued upon it and men who have never seen the inside of a mill have encouraged the spinners to resist such a robbery of their rights. Thus encouraged, it is not surprising to find a majority of the spinners, particularly the younger ones, who have not been through the labor battles of the past decade, shouting loudly for a strike that will cripple the mill business of the country. All they needed last night was the leader to make them commit themselves that way.

But the heroes of the battles gone by were disposed to be conservative and they argued well. They pointed out the fact that New Bedford had already voted to strike and Fall River had voted to assist New Bedford. There were two great sources of financial as well as moral aid, from which they could now receive no support in the event of a strike. They argued too, that with business generally almost at a standstill in Lowell that while the general public could give them plenty of moral support, they could help them but little, perhaps, financially.

But all arguments were made in the best of feeling and it mattered not how the majority voted, the minority would acquiesce and work as hard for the cause as the most enthusiastic.

Finally it was voted to take an informal ballot on the matter.

Had this ballot been taken, a two-thirds majority in favor of a strike might have been the result, but one of the members called attention to the fact that it would be well to wait until the National body shall have met and acted. This local body is affiliated with a national body, and in order to receive support from it in the event of a strike, it must only strike with the approval of that body.

The national body will meet in Boston on Sunday to consider the New Bedford matter, and it will then advise whether it will support New Bedford alone or make the strike general.

When this was learned, the motion to take an informal ballot was amended and the union will defer its action on the matter until next Wednesday night, when it will have heard from the national body at whose meeting tomorrow there will be delegates from Lowell.

And this is the situation up to date. Next Wednesday will tell the story.

May their action, however it goes, be for the best.

CARDERS AND WEAVERS MEET.

An executive meeting of the Carders Weavers' and Ring Spinners' Textile union was held at Spinners' hall last night. After the routine business was gone through, remarks were made by several members. Mr. Tatton made a short speech. The sentiments expressed by Rev. Dr. Dick were highly commended.

FALL RIVER WEAVERS

WILL ASSIST THEIR NEW BEDFORD BROTHERS IN CASE OF A STRIKE.

New Bedford, Jan. 1.—At the meeting the of the New Bedford weavers, Fall River men spoke, expressing the sentiment that Fall River would be very glad to help them if they got into difficulties.

He stated that the following resolution had been adopted:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that, in the event of the New Bedford weavers resisting the proposed cut-down in wages and striking, we the weavers of Fall River, give them financial support.

mously amid considerable enthusiasm.

The action taken at the meeting does not mean that the funds in the treasury of the Fall River union are placed at the disposal of the New Bedford strikers, but that the weavers of Fall River will each contribute so much per week to a support fund, which will be given to the New Bedford strikers.

Secretary Whitehad, in speaking of the question after the meeting, said that relief from the funds in the treasury could only be secured by a vote of the members of that body. Mr. Whitehead had no doubt but that the Fall River Weavers' union would share its funds to assist a strike in Fall River.

DEATHS.

PULSIFER—Mary Pulsifer died at her home, 22 Leverett street, yesterday, aged 85 years and 11 months. She was the mother of Capt. A. H. Pulsifer of New York and Mrs. Sarah J. Conant of Toledo, Ia.

KITTREDGE—Luther Kittredge, a contractor and well known resident of Lowell, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Chapman, at Elgin, Ill., Thursday, aged 79 years. He went to Elgin about five years ago. Besides the daughter, there is one son, Luther, who lives in this city.

Mr. Cavanaugh, the tailor, is the only tailor in town that makes a specialty of cutting ladies' garments.

Ladies' Skating Boots.

Extra high cut, extension sole, edge stitched, made of heavy Chrome Kid and Brown Willow Calf, $2.50 to $3.50.

$3 Box Calf Boots $2.

Our entire line of $3 Goodyear Welted Lace Boots—may be sizes here and there missing, now $2. Here is a thoroughly good boot, well adapted for winter wear.

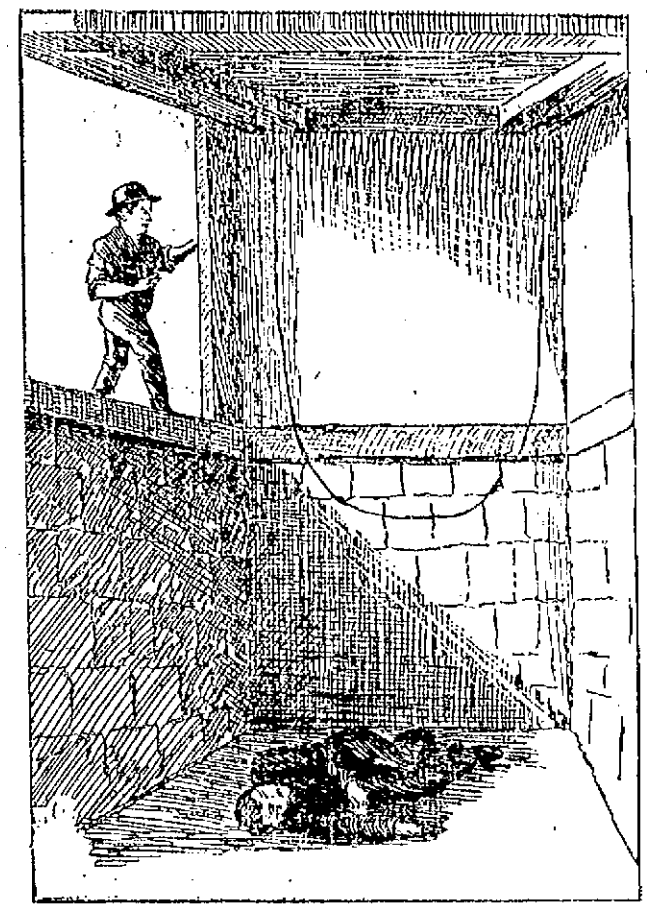
Spring Heel Arctics

Misses' Button, $1.25; Ladies' 2½ to 5 sizes, $1.50, either button or buckle. These prices are lower than you can obtain at wholesale.

Rubber Boots.

Child's Fleece Lined $1; Misses $1.25; Ladies' $1.50; Children's extension leg Rubber Boots, spring heel, $1.75; Youth's Storm King Boots, 11 to 13½, $2; Boys' sizes, 1 to 5, $2.25; Men's $3; and still we keep selling Woonsocket Boots at $2.65.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
Opp. City Hall.



DISCOVERY OF THE BODY OF FRED STURM IN THE WELL PIT AT THE CONSUMERS' BREWERY.

VERY SHOCKING FATALITY

Ex-Employe of the Consumer's Brewing Co.

Found Horribly Mangled in the Elevator Well Down Which He Fell Some Time Last Night—Fred Sturm the Victim.

A shocking fatality occurred last night at the plant of the Consumers' Brewery company in Ayer City.

While night-engineer John Mahan, was going through the new building about 11 o'clock he was horrified to see the body of a man frightfully mangled, lying at the bottom of the elevator well.

The body was that of Fred Sturm, aged 35 years, a German, who had recently worked there.

The body was cold in death, having probably lain there some time.

The ambulance was called and the remains were removed to O'Donnell's undertaking room. Judging from his wounds, death must have been instantaneous.

An examination showed fractures of the arms, legs and shoulders, a broken nose and his skull was badly fractured so that his brains protruded.

The accident occurred in the new building which has just been completed for the manufacture of ale. It is five stories high and is being finished preparatory to starting up in a few days.

The elevator is a heavy one and while the work of building progressed it was used for both passengers and freight.

Sturm had worked at the brewery for quite a long time, having left there twice. A long time ago he left his work and went to Connecticut with his family but recently returned alone and went back to work again.

He quit work four or five days ago, and since then had loafed about the brewery a part of his time. He lived on West London street.

He was about the building yesterday and was seen there at six o'clock.

It is supposed that he wandered into the new building after dark and when in one of the upper stories being unfamiliar with the new portion, walked into the elevator well to his death. As he was stone cold when found it is probable that he fell early in the evening. No one had occasion to go into the unfinished building and hence the body was not discovered until about 11 o'clock, when night-engineer Mahan walked through the building.

Sturm's wife and family in Connecticut have been notified.

HE USED KEROSENE

On Fire and the Can Exploded.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF THREE CHILDREN TODAY.

What the Firemen Found in Fayette Street.

What appears to have been a miraculous escape from a bad fire and humble tragedy occurred this morning on Fayette street.

Shortly after 10 o'clock an alarm from box 131 called a portion of the fire department to a cottage at 173 Fayette street owned by Michael Finnegan, where in a rear basement a fire had broken out.

The firemen upon entering the room found a boy about 6 years old, too frightened to talk, a child about four years old and a baby in a cradle, the latter being quite close to the stove in the room.

On the floor was a shattered oil can while the fumes of kerosene filled the room. There was no sign of a fire and none of the children was harmed in in the least.

When the oldest of the children recovered sufficiently to talk he said that his name was Noah and his mother worked in the mill while he took care of the children.

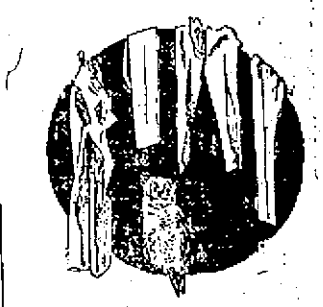
When his mother went away this morning she told him to keep the fire going and about 10 o'clock he attempted to brace it up. To do so he started to pour the contents of a two-quart can of kerosene on the fire.

The moment the oil struck the fire flames leaped to the can and in an instant it exploded knocking the youngster off his feet.

Neighbors heard the children scream and an alarm was pulled in while willing ones rushed to help the children.

Through some unexplained agency, the explosion caused no fire or injury to any one.

The result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for all Diseases caused or Promoted by impure Blood, is naturally, Logically, and necessarily A cure, because Hood's Sarsaparilla entirely Eradicates from the Blood all impurities.



YOU KNOW "Dickey" Cassimeres! The heaviest, toughest, most durable goods manufactured.

Today two lots of these goods go on sale cheaper than they've been offered in America.

DICKEY heavy dark grey stripe Cassimere Trousers, all wool, worth $1.50, for 95c. a pair.

DICKEY dark brown diagonal Trousers, strictly all wool, worth $2.00, for $1.19 a pair.

These are but two out of 32 lots—3000 pairs—of Winter Trousers that we are selling at the rate of 50 to 100 pairs a day.

PUTNAM & SON.
No 166 CENTRAL STREET

2 O'CLOCK

MATRIMONIAL.

Henry J. McCarthy, a well known member of the Burke Temperance Institute, and Miss Mamie Hogan, one of the most popular young ladies of the Lawrence Hosiery, were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon at the parochial residence of St. Patrick's church. Miss Katie Cronin was the bridesmaid and Mr. William Hogan, a brother of the bride, acted in the capacity of best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Michael Leonard. After the ceremony a wedding supper and reception were held at the home of the bride, the happy couple receiving the good wishes of their many friends.

Among the many valuable and useful presents which they received were a handsome dinner set from the Hogan family of North Chelmsford; plush rocker, the Cronin family; parlor lamp Mrs. Gennell, Mrs. Costell; picture, St. Cecelia, Frank Hogan of North Chelmsford; parlor table, Mrs. McCarthy; berry spoon, Mrs. McKenney; picture, John D. Smith; tea set, Miss Mabel Campbell and Miss Maggie Gillick; Morris chair, Katie Fitzgerald; Mamie McKeon, Jennie Trotnick, Lizzie Daley, and Susie Fitzgerald; fancy vase, Mrs. P. Riordan; wine set, Frank Shaw; silver knives and forks, John J. Hogan of North Chelmsford; lemonade set, Agnes Burns; five o'clock tea set, Ellen McCarthy; picture, St. Cecelia, John Delaney; wine set, John Hogan, L.R.C. silver coffee pot, Mrs. J. Riordan; picture, George Rooney; orange spoon and knife, Tommy McCarthy; sofa pillow, Mary Kane; brandy set, Tommy McCarthy. Pair of comforters, Mrs. P. Donnelly; spread, Nellie Cawley; chamber suite, family of the bride.

Miss Edna Louise Sutherland and Mr. George Britt of Boston who are visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Parsells in First street, were entertained informally at a small party last night.

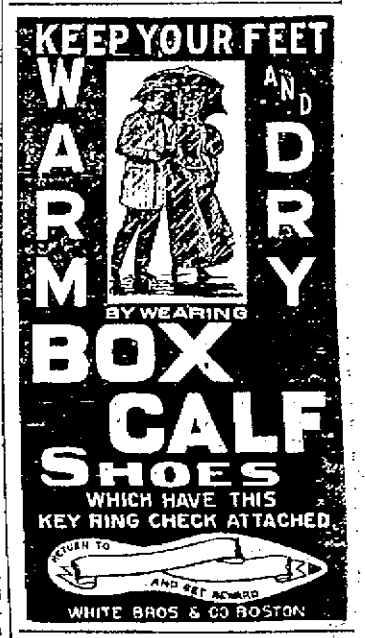
Interest will commence February 1st on deposits made on or before Thursday, February 3d, in the

Savings Department OF THE Traders' National Bank

At the rate per annum of..... 4 per cent. Compounded Semi-Annually.

HOURS { Daily 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. / Saturdays { 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. / 7 to 9 p. m.

30 Middlesex street, 11 Post Office Avenue.
Chas. J. Gilden, Pres.
Wm. F. Hills, Cashier.



Boys' and Girls' Sleds.—A nice sled for Boys and Girls with one pound of our 60c. Tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers, 17 E. Merrimack street, telephone 254.

Bring in your old dress suit to Cavanaugh, leading tailor, corner Central and Middle, and he will allow you on it and make you a new one. Dress suits a specialty.

About 25 employes of C. I. Hood's enjoyed a sleigh ride to the Butterfield farm in Tyngsboro, last night. Supper was served and a musical program provided a fine entertainment.

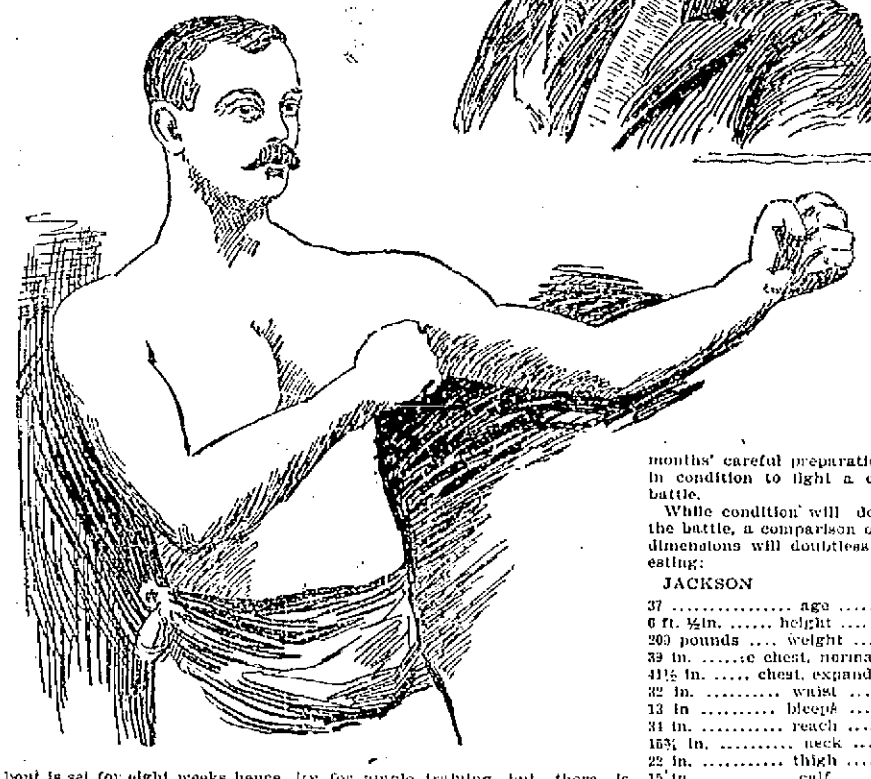
Special sales of pianos and organs at the Estey Parlors, 145 Merrimack street, Railroad National Bank Block.

Peter Jackson, the greatest heavy-weight boxer ever produced by the African race, has not engaged in a serious ring battle since May 30, 1892, when he knocked out the then formidable Frank Slavin in ten fiercely fought rounds. Since that date, Jackson has played "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and Uncle Tom gin with great assiduity.

It is questionable which pastime has had the most trying effect upon the constitution of the herculean negro.

After six years of listic idleness, but liquid industry, the West Indian has decided to engage in a twenty-round tussle with that fiery Hibernian, Peter Maher, the champion of Ireland. The latter, who is now twenty-nine years of age, and at the apex of his ability as a boxer, should put up the premier fight of his ring career.





The bout is set for eight weeks hence which will give both men an opportunity for ample training, but there is small question that Jackson, with six months' careful preparation, could get in condition to fight a championship battle.

While condition will doubtless win the battle, a comparison of the boxers' dimensions will doubtless prove interesting:

JACKSON		MAHER
37	age	29
6 ft. ½ in.	height	5 ft. 11¾ in
200 pounds	weight	175 pounds
39 in.	chest, normal	40 in
41½ in.	chest, expanded	42 in
32 in.	waist	31 in.
13 in	bicep	13 in.
31 in.	reach	33 in.
15¾ in.	neck	17 in.
22 in.	thigh	23 in.
15 in.	calf	16 in.
6¾ in.	wrist	6½ in.

PETER MAHER AND PETER JACKSON, SOON TO ENTER THE PRIZE RING.

HARRY'S FRIENDS

They Vow Vengance Against Foss and Wilson.

JOHN WILSON'S APPRECIATION OF HARRY'S FAVORS.

John Tilton's New "Hang Out."

The echoes of the contest for offices on Inauguration Day bespeak a rapidly growing and decidedly serious disaffection in the republican ranks.

The younger element of the party is greatly grieved and is outspoken in its denunciation of the action of republicans who nursed the young vote and expressed the greatest solicitude for the young men.

John C. Wilson (they sneer when they refer to "Honest John,") is posed as an example of this hypocrisy that was in evidence at City Hall last Monday. Friends of Harry Murray say that when John Wilson sought mayoralty honors one year ago, and needed friends badly, Harry was one of his best supporters. Harry was in the insurance business then, and had an office which he placed at Mr. Wilson's disposal. This favor was evidently forgotten by Mr. Wilson, for Harry's friends say that the former mayoralty candidate belittled Murray's candidacy for city clerk, and deplored the attempt to elect him. But they say that their time will come and Mr. Wilson probably realizes this now.

Ex-Senator Foss, too, is charged with too much activity in the city clerk fight. He is booked as a candidate for an appointment to the Board of Police, an office that Ed. Conant is going to get; and it can be easily seen where he could have influence even on the strength of his candidacy for a place on the commission. He passed along the word that Murray must be beaten and he rejoiced in Harry's defeat. Notwithstanding the statement of the president of the club to the contrary, the strength of the Young Men's Republican club was thrown for Murray. Some of these young men remained loyal under rather unfavorable conditions and with assertions amounting to threats being hurled at them. Councilman Murkland went through a siege that was anything but enjoyable, but he refused to break his word and took many chances in voting for Murray.

The caucus killed Murray: Harry himself says so. It compelled his men to show their hands. Dadman's friends forced the caucus because they thought Murray had only five or six votes. It is well they insisted on the meeting, for had they worked along the lines mapped out before the caucus, they would have lost. After the caucus Registrar Cheney, who is Dadman's man Friday, talked with a Ward Four democratic politician on the situation and asked: "Can you reach Councilman Fagan for us?"

"Well, I have no particular influence with Fagan," replied the Ward Four man. "Why, do you need his vote?"

"I don't know. I think we can spare him," was Cheney's answer.

"When I saw they had him thinking," said the Ward Four man, "I made up my mind that Murray held a pretty good hand."

Now, Harry Murray has friends who take his defeat sorely, and vow vengeance the moment the opportunity is offered to get back at some of these people. Mayor Bennett, at the proper time, will be waited upon by Harry's young friends who will demand that no place on the commission be given to Foss. In due time John Wilson will hear from them and, by the way, the next meeting between Wilson and Murray will not be friendly by any means.

Ex-Assistant Superintendent of Commons, Whittet thinks he will be chosen superintendent of commons eventually, and he won't do a thing to "Jack" Tilton, who discharged him. While he is laid off Whittet expects that Superintendent Tilton will appoint Harry Murray assistant.

Asked why he thought so, he replied: "Well, Harry is always around there and I think he will get the place. As a matter of fact, they are making a regular club room of the commons department headquarters. Tilton, Murray, Lang, and the crowd that hang out there and chat over things."

That is interesting information for Colonel Bennett and affords a chance for him to conduct an investigation and possibly find good reason to discharge his appointee, Mr. Tilton. Probably that is why Mr. Whittet made the statement. He has read of the Mayor's reform movements; he knows Bennett thinks a great deal of Tilton and might overlook some omissions on the part of the new superintendent, out of friendship, and thus leave himself open to criticism. Whittet, too, knows that Bennett cares little for him.

This grab for offices and the consequent disappointment may lead to some more interesting talk at the next meeting of the Young Men's Republican club, before which the campaign orators rehearsed their faith in the ability of the young men to govern, and almost induced them to seek favors at their hands. They sought, but they found not.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

TROLLEY PARTY

BY THE ROYAL ARCANUM OF LOWELL TO HAVERHILL.

"There'll be a hot time in the old town," of Haverhill next Wednesday evening when some forty or sixty Royal Arcanum members of this city join with the members of John G. Whittier Council, No. 74, of the shoe town, in making merry and assisting to make Arcanum night with the latter council an occasion long to be remembered.

Within two hours after the tickets left the printer over twenty were sold This insures special electric cars for transportation on that evening. The occasion will prove the Arcanum outing for the season for Lowell brethren.

A special committee has the arrangements in hand, and the down river Arcanumites promise that none will regret the trip.

Tickets are in the hands of Brothers Parker, McKee, Huntoon and Gray of Highland Council; Brothers Cluer and Bishop of the Centralville Council; Brothers Maguire and Chin of Industry Council, and Brothers Thompson, Martin, Sariborn and Chandler of Lowell Council. It will be a sort of a Lowell-Haverhill Royal Arcanum trolley party, sure to be enjoyed by everybody who makes the trip. The special cars from Haverhill make the return trip in an hour and eighteen minutes when the track is clear.

THE ICE TRACK

WILL BE OPENED FOR RACING TODAY.

All roads with the horsemen lead to the Merrimack river today where "Doc" Evans has got the ice track for good trotting and winter fun. The track would have been ready earlier had it not been for the unsettled condition of the weather. The track is situated at the same old place and will be in first class condition. A free-for-all race for a whip is the attraction today, though of course there will be the usual number of brushes.

WORKINGMEN'S LEAGUE.

The Workingmen's Protective league adopted the following resolution last night:

"Resolved, That in the judgment of the Workingmen's Protective league of Lowell, after having carefully considered the subject, the contemplated cut in wages in our cotton mills is not a wise or necessary move."

The officers for the next six months are: President, George Abbott; vice president, Daniel Lawler; treasurer, William G. Campbell; financial secretary, Thomas O'Loughlin; recording secretary, Edward White; corresponding secretary, William Rafferty.

BOWLING NEWS.

Team Five defeated Team Three in the Bankers' tournament last night on the Miserables' alleys. The score:

Team Five—Sawyer, 499; Clogston, 513; Haggett, 334; Curler, 395. Totals, 1771.

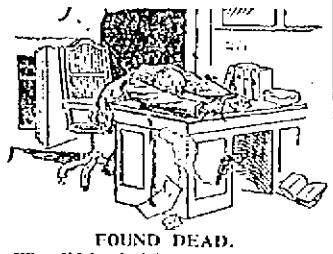
Team Three—Swift, 471; Smith, 456; Allen, 415; Wright, 360. Total, 1702.

MATHEW SOCIABLE.

The Mathew Temperance Institute entertained Friday evening the young ladies who attended the flower festival held by that organization. About 50 couples were present. Music was furnished by the Manhattan orchestra. John J. Lyons was general manager and John Lynch floor director. William McAloon was assistant floor director.

THE TAN GRAIN BALS., TWO SOLES TO THE HEEL. CUT SEVEN INCHES HIGH. JUST THE THING FOR SKATING. FOUND ONLY AT O'SULLIVAN BROS.

DRESS SUITS TO LET. CAVANAUGH, LEADING TAILOR, CORNER CENTRAL AND MIDDLE STREETS.



FOUND DEAD.

Why did he do it? He had everything to live for,—happy home, wife, friends, money; but he shot himself through the heart. Why?

He couldn't have given a good reason himself. But everything looked gloomy to him. He was in a gloomy frame of mind. It was the way he looked at life that day. He had been living in too much of a hurry, rushing and driving at business, hustling through his meals, cutting short his sleep. His nerves got on edge; his stomach and liver got out of order; he grew dyspeptic and melancholy.

When the digestion is out of order there is little use trying to look on the bright side of things, practically there isn't any bright side. This is a dangerous condition to get into. Yet it is easy to get into and mighty hard to get out of it, unless you go about it in the right way.

There is a remedy that has pulled thousands of people right out of this depth of despair. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the stomach and liver. It restores their natural capacity to nourish and purify the system. It purges away bilious poisons, feeds the nerve-centres with healthy, highly vitalized blood, and drives out the "blue devils" of melancholy and nervousness.

J. L. Warner, No. 1009 O Street, Sacramento, Cal., writes: "During the last five years I have been doctoring with as many as six different doctors here and in San Francisco for diseased stomach; but none of the doctors gave me even temporary relief. Two years ago I completely collapsed, and had to give up all work. I have felt many times that I would like to leave this world. In looking over the ads in the San Francisco Examiner I ran across yours, and I now owe my life and present good health to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I have taken fourteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four little vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and I am entirely well of all stomach trouble. Can sleep nine hours every night, and am now ready to go to work again."

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE,

The Most Eminent Preacher in the World Recommends Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Finds Help in the Use of Dr. Greene's Nervura and His Commendation of this Grand Remedy Will Influence and Encourage the Weak, Sick and Suffering to Use It and Be Cured.



REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, undoubtedly the greatest living divine occupies in the hearts and minds of the people a position of preeminent esteem and regard. No other preacher is so widely known, no other clergyman is so distinguished throughout the world. A great orator and writer, his sermons have the widest dissemination, until there is scarcely a family where his name and works are not known.

When such a man, a recognized leader and teacher of the people, testifies by his written testimonial that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has helped him and that he recommends its use for invigoration after over-work, to restore the strength, energy, nerve force and vitality of the system, when for any reason they are lost, weakened or impaired, those who are sick and suffering, who are weak, nervous, without strength, energy and ambition, who are discouraged and disheartened by repeated failures to be cured, in fact all who have need of a strength giving and health restoring medicine, can take renewed hope from the words of this great preacher, that Dr. Greene's Nervura is the one remedy among all others to give them back the health and strength they have lost.

Rev. Dr. Talmage says:

1409 Mass. Ave., Wash. D. C.

I commend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for invigoration after over-work. I have used the Nervura for that purpose.

T. DeWitt Talmage.

Hope of cure should not be lost while Dr. Greene's Nervura remains untried; no one should be discouraged or despair of a cure who has not yet sought in this wonderful remedy relief from the pain of rheumatism and neuralgia; restoration from nerve-weakness and nervous prostration; renewed strength from the weak, tired feelings, run-down and exhausted sensations of general debility; a cure from those conditions which cause indigestion, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaint, female weakness etc.

You can be cured if you will use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Strength of nerves, strength of muscle, strength of body, renewed power, ambition and endurance are its wondrous gifts to nerve-weakened, run-down, debilitated, nervous, tired out, and exhausted people.

To the despondent and discouraged it is the hope of renewed life,—a new world as it were, from which pain, suffering and despair are banished; to the weak, tired and prostrate, it is a tower of strength; to the nervous, sleepless, irritable, brain-weary and nerve-racked it gives natural refreshing sleep and strong and steady nerves, to the low-spirited sufferers from nervous prostration and female complaints, it is the entrance upon a new existence of robust happiness; indeed, the sick and suffering will find in Dr. Greene's Nervura a veritable fountain of health.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is a physician's prescription, the remedy of physicians for the cure of the people. Use it if you have need of a health and strength giving medicine, and consult Dr. Greene if you desire, which may be one without charge, either personally at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or by letter.

Above all, do not be persuaded to accept some substitute which the dealer claims is "just as good," on which he makes a little more profit. There is no other remedy in the world of anything like the value, power and efficacy of Dr. Greene's Nervura in restoring health and strength. Insist on having Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and accept no other.

AN HONOR CERTIFICATE.

In appreciation of his work in behalf of the wheelmen of the city last year, the League of American Wheelmen has sent ex-Alderman Lawrence an "honor certificate," awarded for "loyal work done during the year 1897" Conant Hall is the only other member in Lowell holding one.

STUART'S MISSION

To Get Fitzsimmons to Sign Articles.

McCOY AND MITCHELL MAY MEET.

Pugilists Working up Another Attraction.

Chicago, Jan. 8.—Dan A. Stuart arrived Friday, and tonight will leave for St. Paul, where he will endeavor to secure the signature of Fitzsimmons to articles calling for another fight with Corbett to take place in July or August. "Everything depends," said Stuart, "upon the attitude Fitz may assume. It is a settled fact, I think, that Corbett will not fight Maher before he fights Fitzsimmons again and I am not considering any such contingency. It is Fitzsimmons and Corbett, or nothing, although if I cannot secure this fight I might offer a purse for Corbett and Maher."

Regarding the battleground, Mr. Stuart said he had two places under consideration—one in Nevada and one about four hours' ride from the mainland—somewhere in southern waters around the gulf of Mexico. The articles which will be submitted to Fitz provide that Stuart and the two principals are to select the referee, and Stuart announces flatly that he prefers George Siler.

In case he signs Corbett and Fitzsimmons, Stuart says he will offer a purse for McCoy and Mitchell, or McCoy and Choynski, as a side attraction. He is also willing to sign Fitzsimmons and McCoy at the middleweight limit.

1000 DIFFERENT STYLES TROUSERING AT $4.50, $5.50, AND $6.50, MARKED DOWN FROM $9, $10, AND $11 FOR 30 DAYS ONLY. CAVANAUGH, LEADING TAILOR, CORNER CENTRAL AND MIDDLE STREETS. LADIES' GARMENTS A SPECIALTY

THE CUT IN PRICE OF FULL DRESS PATENT CALF CONGRESS IS CATCHING THE BOYS AT O'SULLIVAN BROS.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

HEADACHE

Can be Cured by Using

DR. KINGFORD'S

HEADACHE POWDERS

If you take one of Dr. Kingford's Headache Powders when you feel a headache coming on you need not suffer. Dr. Kingford's Headache Powders have cured when others fail. Be sure to get Dr. Kingford's Headache Powders for they are the best.

FOR SALE AT

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE,

217 Central St., Lowell.

FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

(LIMITED),

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Golden Cream India Pale Ale And Porter.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS IN LOWELL ARE

JOHN LENNON & CO., AND PETER H. DONOHOE & CO.

They keep a full line of our goods in hogsheads, barrels, and half barrels.

Many dealers claim to run Jones' Ale who do not.

The following is a complete list of those who use the same. Jones' Ale is used exclusively by:

JOHN LENNON & CO.
PETER H. DONOHOE & CO.
CORNELIUS SHANAHAN.
WILLIAM GUINEY & CO.
H. F. MELLEN & CO.
W. W. MURPHY & CO.
JOHN CLANCY & CO.
JAS. A. CAWLEY.
GEO. W. ENRIGHT & CO.
THOMAS EMERSON.
GARVEY & MEADE.
JOHN M. PEVEY.
F. BRADY & CO.
W. H. BOODY & CO.
ROCKINGHAM.
O. M. DONOHOE & CO.

It can also be found at the following places:

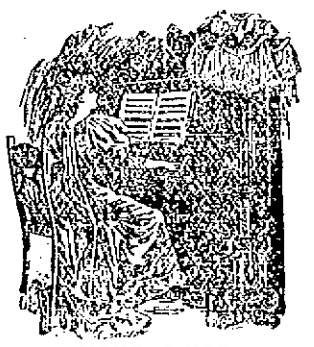
JNO. H. BURKE.
JAS. CALNIN & CO.
JOS. B. CLARK & CO.
DOLAN & CONNORS.
H. F. DUGGAN & CO.
TURCOTTE & CO.
P. L. FURLONG.
M. W. HALLORAN & CO.
M. J. BRUIN & CO.
P. KEYES, Jr.
JNO. DONOHOE & CO.
T. F. GARVEY & CO.
R. V. SAUNDERS & CO.
P. E. McMAHON & CO.
M. MORAN & CO.
JAS. F. DOHERTY & CO.
JNO. F. KINSELLA.
A. F. ROACH & CO.
JNO. J. BARROWS & CO.
JNO. J. CONNELL & CO.
JAS. H. RILEY & CO.
PATRICK TEAGUE.
A. L. PENDERGAST.
S. BARTLETT & CO.
C. H. CHAGNON.
JAS. J. COURTNEY & CO.

FRANK JONES BREWING CO. (LIMITED.)

STEINERT'S PIANOS

34 Prescott Street.

One of the most acceptable presents that could be given



YOUR WIFE

Is a Piano selected from our elegant stock comprising in part Steinway, Hardman, Gabler, Braumuller and Peace Pianos. Low prices. Easy terms.

STEINERT'S

PIANOS

34 Prescott Street.

SMOKE AND WATER

The Great Money-Saving Shoe Sale Continues.

Shoes - Shoes - Shoes

Everything in our vast stock included. Goods not damaged reduced greatly in price. Although our December business was enormous and hundreds of dollars saved by the public, we have still a large stock which we intend to close out this month if prices will do it.

Don't buy a dollar's worth of Shoes or Rubbers until you get our prices. A few of the many:

Men's $3 Box Calf Shoes at $1.97.
Men's $3 Winter Russets at $1.97.
Men's $4 Box Calf (calf lined) at $2.89.
Men's $4 Winter Russet Shoes at $2.89.
Men's $6 Cordovan Hand Sewed Shoes at $2.79.

Men's $5 Hand Made Shoes, odd sizes, at $1.39.
Women's $5 Hand Made Shoes at $1.89.
Women's $4 Box Calf Shoes at $2.19.
Women's $3 Box Calf Shoes at $1.89.
Misses' $2 High Cut Box Calf Shoes at $1.19.
Childs' 75c. Kid Shoes at 31c.
Childs' 85c. Spring Heel Shoes at 41c.

Shoes For Everybody. Fine Shoes at the Usual Price of Shoddy. Don't Forget the Place.

THE BIJOU SHOE STORE,

130-132 MERRIMACK STREET.

DEWARE'S CEREALS

Dyspepsia? Try "Schoeffler's Dyspepsia and Indigestion Cure."

The new and wonderful cure for Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Ulcer of Stomach, Heartburn or threatened Cancer and Catarrh of Stomach.

Symptoms: Burning pains in stomach, bloating after meals, sleeplessness, belching wind, gnawing weak feeling before meals, loosing flesh, and nervousness. Failure impossible; relief instant; cure guaranteed. At druggists only 25c. a Bottle. Try one. Schoeffler Pharmacal Co., Newark, N. J.

ONE OF THE FINEST

Grocery Stores

in this city can be had at a very low figure of this modernly equipped and up-to-date, on three main streets. Call at

DONOVAN & MANSUR'S,

Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-4.

Notice of appointment of Assignee and second meeting of creditors.

COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

In the case of James S. and James E. Greeley, both of Lowell, in said county, co-partners doing business in said Lowell, under the firm name of Greeley & Son. Notice is hereby given that I have been chosen assignee of the above entitled insolvent estate, and the second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the eighteenth day of January, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place creditors can be present and prove their claims.

—Charles T. Rowland, Assignee.

Ales, Wines and Liquors

Are privileged by a vote on the license question to be sold in this city for another year, and if you wish to purchase these goods, go where that always have the best brands of these goods, and that place is

GEORGE W. ENRIGHT'S

11 Middlesex Street.



JOHN J. O'CONNOR, Esq., Chairman.

A QUIET MEETING

Democratic City Committee Met and Organized.

JOHN J O'CONNOR WAS ELECTED CHAIRMAN.

Thomas H. Muldoon Choice for Secretary.

The new democratic city committee met for organization last evening. The session, which was held in the A.O.H. hall, was a very quiet and harmonious gathering. John J. O'Connor, Esq., was unanimously elected chairman of the committee and Thomas H. Muldoon was the unanimous choice for secretary.

There was quite a contest over the election of two vice chairmen, but Frank J. Simonds and Philip McNulty were finally chosen. J. F. Owens, treasurer. A committee of nine was appointed to draft new rules and seven



THOMAS H. MULDOON, Chairman.

of the wards organized as follows:

Ward One—Chairman, John J. Cargg; executive, Joseph F. Dawson.

Ward Two—Chairman, Thomas H. Muldoon; executive, Patrick H. Lyons.

Ward Three—Chairman, Peter F. Brady; executive, Jeremiah F. Murphy.

Ward Six—Chairman, Edward F. Purcell; executive, John T. Donehue.

Ward Seven—Executive, Andrew E. Barrett.

Ward Eight—Chairman, Eugene A. Shea; executive, John Ryan.

Ward Nine—Chairman, John H. Riordan; executive, John C. King.

THE SEASON FOR DRESS SHOES IS HERE. GENTLEMEN WOULD DO WELL TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CUT PRICE SALE OF FRENCH PATENT CALF SHOES AT O'SULLIVAN BROS.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Is on every wrapper.

For Coughs and Colds

Ask any druggist for this famous remedy. It will stop the worst cold quickly, thereby *preventing pneumonia* or chronic lung or bronchial trouble. Keep it on hand and save sickness.

MASTA'S PULMONIC BALSAM

will not derange the stomach.
Sold by all druggists.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION
Of Yesterday.

DURRANT HANGED

His Attorneys Could Not Obtain Stay of Execution.

IS PRONOUNCED "A MAN OF THE CENTURY."

Said That He Would Die a Catholic.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Quentin Prison, Jan. 7.—With eyes riveted on Washington, figuratively speaking, the father and mother of Theodore Durrant spent the night in a little inn outside the prison walls while their son made a desperate effort to calm his nerves. Hoping against hope, demanding miracles almost, and expecting word from Washington every minute, the unhappy trio spent the night alternately in climbing the heights of sanguine hope and plunging into the depths of despair. Never in the history of criminal jurisprudence has such a fight for a life been made. It can be truthfully said that no avenue of escape has been left untried. The prisoner's every breath has been watched for fear he would commit suicide, but he showed no intention of doing so. This morning he said: "If I have to die, I will die like a Durrant, that's all. I belong to a race that can meet even death without flinching." The penitentiary doctor declares: "Durrant is a man of the century. It is hard to believe that a man with only a few hours to live can talk of his doom with his pulse at 74." Durrant said he would die a Roman Catholic. His lawyer at Washington spent all the morning seeing individual members of the supreme court in the hope of securing the signatures of one of them for an order of a writ of habeas corpus, but no one signed. Word has been received from Washington that the supreme court has refused to sign the writ staying Durrant's execution.

FINAL SCENES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Quentin, Cal., Jan. 7.—Durrant accepted the Catholic faith before he died. The only words he spoke on the scaffold were: "I am innocent." There was no hitch about the arrangements at all, and no scene.

HANGED AT 10.35 A. M.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Quentin, Cal. Jan. 7.—Theodore Durrant was hanged at 10.35 o'clock this morning at the prison here. His lawyers worked up to the last moment to save his life but in vain.

O'NEIL HANGED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

George D. Crittenden, father of the murdered woman occupied a seat within a foot of the door where O'Neil entered, but there was no sign of recognition. Just before the procession started for the scaffold, O'Neil turned to the sheriffs, and said: "Gentlemen, this is hard."

When the sheriff asked if he had anything to say O'Neil replied: "I am innocent. I forgive all who have injured me and may God have mercy upon my soul." The words were spoken in a low voice and very few heard them. The black cap was then drawn, the noose adjusted and the drop fell exactly at 10.41. There was a gurgle, a moan, and that was all. There was no writhing or contortions. His neck was broken and death was almost instantaneous.

TWO NEGROES LYNCHED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Meridian, Miss., Jan. 7.—Jim Watts and Sam Cole, two colored men, were lynched in Pea Ridge this morning. They were visited by relatives and became too intimate with their kinsmen's wives. They were all negroes.

EXCEPTIONS OVERRULED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Jan. 7.—The full bench of the supreme court this morning overruled the exceptions of the appellant in the case of Charles H. Patteo, executor of the will of John Stetson, Jr. She claimed she was Stetson's widow and appealed from a decree of the court, allowing his will, which made no reference to her.

Carlsbad.

This season of the year is the most suitable for the use of the well-known Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. Since five centuries it has been acknowledged by the medical faculty to be the best and most effective mineral salt for all ailments of the liver, catarrhal affections of the stomach, bile, bile pigment, gallstones, temporary and habitual constipation, &c.

Millions of people all over the world have been cured by the use of this celebrated spring, and it deserves to be made known to all suffering from above and kindred diseases who have not heard of it or used it before. It acts mildly without pain, and regulates the secretions of the stomach. The genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt has the signature of Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents for the United States, on the neck of every bottle.

Office, 152-154 Franklin St., New York.

SHAKESPEARE'S MUSIC.

A VERY INTERESTING LECTURE BY LOUIS C. ELSON OF BOSTON.

The lecture by Louis C. Elson of the Boston Advertiser on the music of Shakespeare at the Unitarian vestry last evening, delighted a very critical audience. We say critical because it was largely made up of musicians who wondered what Shakespeare had to do with music, and lovers of the master who know that Shakespeare's mind encompassed the principles of almost every art.

Mr. Elson took up such of Shakespeare's plays as include songs, explaining the words and singing the music as it was rendered in Shakespeare's time. He also demonstrated that while Shakespeare showed a thorough knowledge of vocal music he made some slight mistakes when speaking of instrumental. This merely indicated that Shakespeare was human. It was on a parallel with his placing a sea coast in Bohemia, but neither detracted from the vastness of his knowledge or the greatness of his genius. Mr. Elson took up "Romeo and Juliet," "Othello," "King Lear," "Hamlet," "The Winter's Tale," and "The Tempest," illustrating the music of all, showing its relation to contemporary ballads and compositions, and contrasting it with the music of today. Three part music was very common then, he said, and in Shakespeare's plays, it often happens that three characters come on the stage with no other object than to join in singing such music. He gave a most laughable illustration of a queer reference to hornpipe music in connection with the psalms, showing that the most solemn was introduced with such light music and that even the verses and lines were so introduced. He showed that some Scottish ballads had been parodied by Shakespeare and woven into his plays. As to the Baconian theory, he said that no lover of Shakespeare would consider it. He held that there was no proof that Bacon knew anything of music, but Shakespeare was well versed in vocal music and to a less degree in instrumental. The lecture, as a whole, was very instructive. Mr. Elson is as familiar with the characters in Shakespeare as most people are with the letters of the alphabet.

THE ALPINE CLUB

HELD A PLEASANT SMOKE TALK LAST EVENING.

The Alpine club held a meeting and smoke talk in their rooms last night, both being most successful affairs. At the meeting, arrangements were completed for the eighth ball which takes place in Associate Hall on Tuesday evening, January 18. Judging from the reports of the committee, it will be one of the grandest affairs in the history of the club.

After the meeting the smoke talk began, opening with refreshments and winding up with a musical entertainment. There were songs by Messrs. Donnelly, Dan Carroll of McVey's minstrels, William Purcell, Charles Donohue, and the Alpine Glee Club, W. A. Hogan, leader. Mr. Donnelly presided at the piano.

CHELMSFORD FIRE.

A fire alarm, rung about 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon, called the village people to the premises of E. H. Russell on Worthen street, Chelmsford, whose windmill was found to be on fire, caused by an attempt to thaw out a water pipe. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

ELKS' CLUB

ENTERTAINED THE LADIES LAST EVENING.

The Elks' social club entertained its lady friends last evening at the hall in Central street. The first part of the evening was devoted to a concert program, which was followed by dancing.

The various numbers on the program were by Miss Sadie L. Pierce, Charles E. Paige, Herbert Webster, Harry Knowlton, Warren Cornock, Edith Cornock, S. Tauber, Miss Emma P. Kimball, Miss Bessie O'Neil, D. J. Donahue, and Miss Gertrude Hall, and there were selections by Hibbard's orchestra. After the concert there was dancing.

The entertainment committee consisted of J. E. Mitchell, George W. Patten, C. F. Libby, and E. W. Lovejoy, and the committee of arrangements were John F. Kinsella, Joseph Hicks, H. A. Toupin, C. S. Smith, and J. E. Mitchell. Joseph Hicks was usher and A. G. Thompson as master of ceremonies had general charge.

THE ICE TRACK READY.

"Dog" Evans announces that there will be racing on the river tomorrow afternoon. A valuable whip will be presented to the best horse. The track is in fine condition and can be reached from the boulevard side.

SAVOY ATTACHED.

A notice on the building corner of Shattuck and Market street, formerly church society, and later a theatre, says that an attachment has been placed upon the property by the Grace Universalist church preliminary to an action in the courts. A keeper has been placed in charge.

FUNERALS.

McCORT—The funeral of Mrs. Sarah McCort took place this morning from St. Peter's church and was very largely attended. The requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. McKenna. Miss Louise McLaughlin sang "Pie Jesu," and Mr. James E. Donnelly sang "I Love to Hear My Savior's Voice." At the conclusion of the mass the choir rendered "Rest, Spirit, Rest." Many floral offerings were noticeable, among them being a spray of 84 pinks from Philip J. Farley, Esq.; ivy wreath, family; spray of pinks, A. D. Puffer; palms and hyacinths, grandchildren; sheaf of wheat, Margaret McCort; spray of calla lilies, Miss Mary Blackburn; spray of pink roses, Miss Margaret McAleer. The bearers were Patrick Curan of Woburn, Patrick Conlon, William H. McLarney and Frank McCluskey. The ushers at the church were William H. Harrigan and George M. Harrigan. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery. Rev. Fr. McKenna officiated at the grave.

KELTY—The funeral of Mary Kelty took place this afternoon from Undertaker Savage's warerooms and was well attended. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

CONNOLLY—The funeral of Peter Connolly took place this morning from his late home in North Billerica and was very largely attended. Service was held at St. Andrew's church and burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

STILL ANOTHER ORDER.

Mayor Bennett issued the following order today to all heads of departments and copies were delivered by City Messenger Going:

You will please notify me at once of the number of mileage books which were used in your department last year over the Boston and Maine railroad and over the consolidated system.

Yours fraternally,
Mayor.

SUDDEN DEATHS ON THE INCREASE—People apparently well and happy today, tomorrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—is within the reach of all, and if there are symptoms of heart disorder, it should be used without delay. It relieves in 30 minutes and cures the most chronic cases. —25.

For sale by Ellingwood & Co., Central and Merrimack street, and C. E. Carter, Branch and Smith streets.

A Wet Down

Never yet seriously injured a good piece of cloth. It will come out of the wash good as new. A few lots of Men's Pants and Boys' Suits got caught in the wet down Sunday last, but the only thing injured is the selling value. We can't even get the marked down value for them now, so we ask less. You have a good chance if you are in the market for Men's Working Pants, or Boys' School Suits.

O'Hearn & Dowd

OLD POST OFFICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Is on every wrapper.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Is on every wrapper.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

THE TREATMENT THAT CURES.

Catarrhal Maladies, Now Almost Epidemic, Readily Yield to Dr. Chapman's Treatment.

In the increasing prevalence of catarrhal maladies, particularly of the throat (pharyngitis, tonsilitis, and quinzy), many persons are daily applying to Dr. Chapman for treatment. The relief obtained is almost immediate, oftentimes a single treatment sufficing to give complete relief from the aggravated symptoms and a radical cure obtained by a short course. The methods used are mild and pleasant. Medicines are applied directly to the nose and throat by means of special apparatus and the catarrhal poison eradicated from the blood by pleasant constitutional remedies. If the cold and changeable weather has developed the latent catarrhal poison in your system, begin a course of treatment now and have it cured before it is too late.

SURE CURE FOR CATARRH.

What Mr. A. Jacobs Thinks of Dr. Chapman's Treatment.

Mr. A. Jacobs resides at 69 Congress street, and is widely known as a successful contractor and builder. In speaking of his course of treatment with Dr. Chapman, he says: "I have found in Dr. Chapman's treatment a sure cure for catarrh which I have tried with perfect satisfaction and which I can recommend."

HAD OFTEN FAILED.

But Obtained Perfect Relief and Cure Under Dr. Chapman's Treatment.

Prof. C. M. Cushman resides at 9 Wachusetts street, and is an oculist and optician of many years' experience. Perhaps no man in Lowell is more widely known throughout the surrounding cities and towns. In willing to Dr. Chapman of his recent course of treatment for a chronic liver trouble, he says: "I feel very grateful to you for putting me on my feet again and also for diagnosing my case so perfectly. Several other physicians had treated me, but they did not seem to know what the trouble really was. I improved from the very first under your treatment and now am entirely well."

CHARLES R. CHAPMAN, M.D.
138 MERRIMACK STREET.
Residence, 122 Parkview Avenue. Telephone, 458-4.
Consultation and Examination Free.
HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 8:30 p. m., except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays by appointment only.

The cleanest barber shop in the city is at Room 16, Runels' Block.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Is on every wrapper.

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE



TRADE MARK.

10 YEARS OLD.

WARRANTED A
PURE TONICAL STIMULANT
The American Gentleman's Whiskey

E. A. McQUADE, Local Agent.

For New Year's Gifts

You can buy a nice piece of Solid Silver Table Ware.
A beautiful Watch.
A Fine Diamond, (perfect.)
An Elegant Pocketbook. At

LEGAULT & CO.,
Jewellers and Opticians.
70 Central St., Cor. Prescott.

WEAK MAN, HERE IS HOPE FOR YOU.

You are fearfully depressed and discouraged by weakness, nervous debility, exhausted power and vigorless condition. Do you not know that the great specialist, Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., is the most successful physician in the world in curing this class of diseases? His medicines are most healing, strengthening, invigorating. He can make you again a vigorous man. You can consult him by mail free. Write him without delay. It costs nothing to get his opinion and advice by letter and writing to him will probably lead to your cure.

TO LET—IN THE HEART OF THE CITY, a new house, 18 large rooms, with all modern improvements. Bath rooms, hot and cold water. Suitable for boarding and lodging house, rent reasonable. Inquire at this office.

WANTED LADY READERS TO TELL US what is the longest verse in the Bible. If you can tell us by what chapter it is, we will give you a prize of $10. If more than one person answers correctly, we will divide each equally. With your answer send 10 cents for our new Library of 12 complete books, a grand prize in themselves. Address Keystone Book Co., 1111 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Isadore L. Greene, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Webster M. Greene of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the eighteenth day of January, A. D., 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Lowell Daily Sun, a newspaper published in Lowell, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Originated by an Old Family Physician in 1810.

You can safely trust what time has indorsed for nearly a century.

There is not a medicine in use today which possesses the confidence of the public to so great an extent as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For more than eighty years it has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it. The best evidence of its value is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale of it is steadily increasing.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

I. S. JOHNSON, ESQ. My Dear Sir—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to this. JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, Jan., 1897.

"Best Liver Pill Made."
Parsons' Pills

Positively cure Biliousness and Sick Headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25c; five $1. Sold everywhere.

This certifies that Dr. A. Johnson, whose name is signed to every genuine bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in the month of Jan. 1840, first left at my store some of the same. I have supplied my customers with it ever since, (over fifty years) with increasing sales.
JANEZ KNOWLTON, Newburg, Maine.

Our Book "Treatment for Diseases" Mailed Free. All Druggists. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

New England Telephone & Telegraph Co.

On and after January 1, 1898, and until further notice, the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company will offer to subscribers for telephone connection and service in the Lowell Exchange, the following Measured Service Rate:

FOR RESIDENCES ONLY.

$25.00—Six subscribers on one metallic circuit, Long Distance Transmitter. 400 calls per year.
5 cents for each call in excess of 400.
If purchased in lots of 100—$4.00.

All stations to be within one mile of the Central office.
Regular mileage to be charged for stations beyond one mile from the Central Office.

CASH PRICE LIST

Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Butchers and Bakers.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.,

415 Middlesex and 28 Thorndike Streets.

SUGAR.
Revere Granulated Sugar, fine and medium, 5½c. per pound.
Revere Brown 5c. per pound., 20 lbs.....$1.00

SOAP.
World, Lenox, Babbitt, Acme, Bee, American Family, Naphtha, Good Will, etc., only 4c. per cake.
Beach's Extra No. 1, 4lb. bar.....15c.
Welcome Soap, 6 bars.....25c.

SOAP POWDERS.
Gold Dust, 4 lb.....60c.
Snow Boy, 4 lbs.....20c.

COFFEE.
Best O. G. Java, per pound.....35c.
Best Mocha, per pound.....35c.
Oxford Java, per pound.....25c.
Best Rio, per lb.....25c.
A Good Java.....20c.
A Good Rio.....15c.
A Choice Mocha and Java, 1 lb. cans.....25c.
A good Mocha and Java, 5 lb. cans.....$1.00

TEAS.
Oolong and Japan, 25, 35, 50, 60 and 70c. per lb.
A discount of 5c. per lb. in 3 lb. lots.

BEANS.
Vermont Pea Beans, per quart.....5c.
pk., 35c; bushel $1.25.
Vermont Horticultural, per qt.....5c.
peck, 85c.; bushel $1.25.

FLOUR.
Best Haxall Banner Milling Co. "Superlative".....$6.00
Best Haxall Superlative, 1-8 bag.....75c.
Best St. Louis, bbl.....$5.25 and $5.50
Best St. Louis, 1-8 bag.....70c.

MOLASSES.
Best Porto Rico, very light, cut price.....50c.
The Best New Orleans, cut price.....55c.
A Choice Porto Rico, very heavy.....45c.
A Dark Porto Rico, good looking.....40c.

PORK AND LARD.
Squire's Pure Lard, per lb.....8c.
10 lb. tub.....70c.
20 lb. tub or over, per lb.....6½c.
Pork, per pound.....8c.
10 lbs.....55c.

CANNED GOODS.
A Good Corn, (every can warranted).....5c.
A Good Pea, (every can warranted).....7c.
4 cans.....25c.
Choice Tomatoes, per can.....10c.
Armour's Deviled Ham, per can.....5c.

MISCELLANEOUS.
New California Prunes, per lb. only.....5c.
New California Raisins, per lb. only.....5c.
Fresh Baked Peanuts, per quart.....5c.
Broken Candy, per lb.....5c.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 402 Market street. John W. Kinnon, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for selling or brilliant printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c. in stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—600 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 67 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE HUSH. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Hush. 25c at Down's, Central street. A. Moore's, Gorham street, pharmacists.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

FOR SALE—IN CENTRALVILLE—CORNER of Read and Fifth street, two story house, large barn, 6,000 feet of land, lots of fruit. This is a nice place. Price $4000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—BOARDING AND LODGING house of 27 rooms. Price $350. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED — HOUSEGIRLS AT THE Lowell Employment office, 352 Merrimack street, opposite City Hall.

FOR SALE—ON BRANCH STREET, GOOD house and barn, large lot of land. This can be bought as a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—NEAR BROADWAY AND Phillips street, good cottage house, large lot of land on easy terms. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COOK AT A hotel. Can speak French or English and furnish the best of references. Address T., Sun Office.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN TO BUY their Clothing on credit. Custom made and ready to wear. Empire Clothing Co., Over 97 Central St. Open evenings.

FOR SALE—NEAR SARGENT STREET new two tenement house, 7 rooms to each. All modern improvements. On easy terms. $3500. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

BACHELORS WILL FIND NICE FURnished, sunny rooms, well appointed, at 115 Cross street, Mrs. Nawn.

FOR SALE—IN PAWTUCKETVILLE, NEW cottage house of 7 rooms on easy terms. Price $1100. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

TO LET—TWO PLEASANT FRONT ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished, with gas, bath room, hot and cold water, etc. Rent low; call or address Hall 137 Stackpole St.

LADIES, MY MONTHLY REGULATOR has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail, no pain; no danger; no interference with work; price $2.00; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN CO., 174 Tremont street, Boston.

WANTED—AT ONCE, LADY AND MEN canvassers. Something new. Salary and commission. Empire Clothing Co., Over 97 Central street.

I WILL FURNISH MONEY TO PATENT and promote a good invention for an interest. Address Business, P. O. Box 672, New York, N. Y.

LOST—A BULL TERRIER RED AND WHITE pup, about four months old. Reward at 13 Willie street.

CANVASSERS WANTED—IN LOWELL, for a good selling article. Address M. A. Scanlan & Co., P. O. Box 201, Lawrence, Mass.

TOUR AGENTS IMMEDIATELY, TO handle quick seller in Lowell and vicinity, men of experience on house canvassing preferred. 62 Middlesex street, room 22; 2 to 5 only.

LOST—FROM HIS CARRIAGE A PHYSIcian's hand bag containing medicine and instruments. Whoever shall return the same to No. 17 Kirk street shall be handsomely rewarded.

FOUND THREE KEYS TIED TOGETHER with a string, in front of Chalifour's store Saturday night. Owner can have by calling at this office.

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN TO WORK at home. I pay $3 to $10 per week for making crayon portraits, new patent method, anyone who can read or write can do the work, at home, in spare time, day or evening. Send for particulars and work at once. Address H. A. Gripp, German Artist, Tyrone, Pa.

SLEIGHS—1 FINE NEW SLEIGH, 1 GOOD second-hand sleigh, 1 good Pung for sale very cheap. 68 Robins street.

LOST—A ROLL OF BILLS ENCIRCLED BY an elastic band. Probably lost in the vicinity Chapel, Charles, Gorham and Summer streets. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning to the owner. Call at the Sun office for information.

STOP PAYING RENT!

Moody street—new modern dwelling; 8 rooms attic, bath room, pantry, sideboard, hot and cold water, furnace heat, maple floors, piazzas, balcony, bath heat, cemented cellar, etc. Seventh avenue—new 2 1-2 story house, 8 rooms, attic, pantry, bath room, hot and cold water, maple floors, piazza and balcony, nice cellar. Each lot is high, dry and very sightly. Small amount down, balance $15 a month. Albert J. Ryan, 30A Hildreth Building. (Old Post Office.)

Land Sale
In Pawtucketville
In the New District
Will be at the corner of Moody street and Fourth avenue every afternoon.
WM. H. EMERY.

A Few Left.

Notwithstanding our large sales of Creme Pure Rye during the holidays, we still have a few bottles left which we will close out at the ridiculously low price of 95c. per quart bottle, former price was $1.25.

JOHN M. PEVEY,
55-57 MIDDLE STREET.
Tel. 452-3.

Best Line of 10c. Sheet Music In Lowell at
GREEN'S,
Big cut in prices of Pianos at Green's, 233 Central Street.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE.
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue.
Telephone Number 471-4.

GILLETTE VS. GROSVENOR

In the Debate Upon the Civil Service Laws.

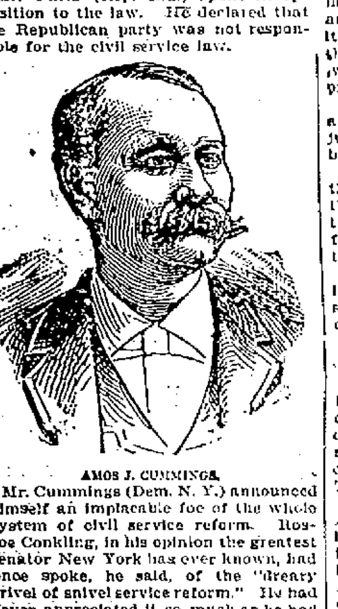
Cummings an Implacable Foe of the Civil Service System—A "Dreary Drivel of Snivell Service Reform."

Washington, Jan. 8.—The house committee on civil service reform reached an understanding Friday that the Republican conference bill modifying the law should be considered at the next meeting. There was considerable sharp sparring between Chairman Brosius, a supporter of the law, and Representative Pearson of North Carolina, who started the opposition movement on the Republican side of the chamber. It was determined to give a hearing to the Civil Service league of Pennsylvania at a later day.

During the house debate at Friday's session, Mr. Gillette of Massachusetts maintained that the arguments of Mr. Grosvenor and Mr. Landis against the law were both in reality strong arraignments of the spoils system. He denied that the scope of the executive order was not understood when the St. Louis platform was adopted. Mr. Gillette commented wittily on the spectacle of the white haired veteran, General Grosvenor, leading the young hotspurs of the party in the battle for the spoils, and said it recalled to his mind the words Macauley placed in the mouth of Henry of Navarre at the battle of Ivry:

"Press where you see my white plume shining
Amidst the ranks of war,
And be your oriflamme today
The head of Grosvenor."

Mr. Faris (Rep. Ind.) spoke in opposition to the law. He declared that the Republican party was not responsible for the civil service law.



AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

Mr. Cummings (Dem. N. Y.) announced himself an implacable foe of the whole system of civil service reform. Roscoe Conkling, in his opinion the greatest senator New York has ever known, had once spoke, he said, of the "dreary drivel of snivel service reform." He had never appreciated it so much as he had during this debate. Mr. Cummings said that by 60,000 majority Tammany hall had been placed in power in the largest city in the world on an anti-civil service platform. That was what the people thought of this "reform." He replied warmly to some of the charges of corruption made against Tammany during the debate. "The gentleman from Ohio (Grosvenor)," said he, "rushes on here from Columbus, that hotbed of political corruption, to which he has hied himself back, and tells us that Tammany is corrupt. Think of it—denounced as corrupt by a man who comes from the state that profited by the robbery of 1876. Mr. Johnson said that Tammany was the most corrupt organization on the face of the earth, and Mr. Johnson came from that state made famous by 'blocks of five' methods. Today," said he, "Mr. Gillette of Massachusetts reiterated the calumny. Tammany was," said Mr. Cummings, "a patriotic, liberty loving society which had existed for 109 years."

Mr. Vandiver (Dem. Mo.) in the course of some remarks in opposition to the law, referred to ex-President Cleveland as "his fat witted excellency."

Mr. Mahaney (Rep. N. Y.) said that if he were not allowed to vote for a modification of the law, he was one of those who would vote for its repeal.

RETALIATORY MEASURE.

Washington, Jan. 8.—A bill introduced in the house Friday proposes retaliatory steps against France if the plan of the French government for an increase of duties on American meat products is carried out. It authorizes an increase of duty on articles brought from France in amount equal to the additional duties imposed on American products. The effect of this move, if carried out, it is stated would be to give the trade of Germany, Italy and England important advantages over that of France.

The friends of the bill say that it relates not only to the west, but that the southern states, with their large product of cotton seed oil, which is used to a considerable extent in making lard will be equally alive to the need of retaliatory steps that will check or counteract the present movement of the French government.

LABOR'S WANTS MENTIONED.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The legislative committee of the American Federation of Labor has issued an address to the members of the Fifty-fifth congress. After calling attention to the introduction of modern machinery, new business methods and the competition of convict labor, by which wage workers are forced into idleness and want, the members of the committee say they feel that they have a right to bring their grievances to the attention of the lawmaking power and to expect "such definite measures of relief as seem most likely to improve our condition and preserve our independence and freedom as workers and citizens. Therefore we urge your earnest consideration of and your best efforts in enacting into law the following measures:

"1—An eight-hour work day on all public work, such law to provide that all contracts or sub-contracts for materials furnished for work done must contain a proviso that eight hours shall be the maximum labor of any one individual in any one calendar day. Further, that it shall be the duty of officials vested with the power of signing such contracts to withhold their signatures until such proviso is inserted therein.

"2—In order to stop the indiscriminate and dangerous use of the writ of injunction, we urge the adoption of senate bill 35.

"3—In order to in some degree lessen the competition of convict labor, we urge the adoption of a law to prohibit the transportation of prison-made goods from one state into any other state or territory.

4—We urge the adoption of a reasonable law to restrict undesirable immigration, such law to be based upon an educational qualification."

QUICK JUSTICE IN INDIANA.

Warsaw, Ind., Jan. 8.—Friday morning a burglar was discovered in the store of John P. Thoma at Claypool. After a desperate struggle, during which several shots were exchanged, the robber was captured and proved to be Clarence Thoma, grandson of the proprietor.

The latter is a justice of the peace. At 8:30 a. m. he gave his grandson a preliminary hearing and bound him over to the circuit court. At 8 o'clock he arrived in this city, where court is in session. At 9 o'clock the case was called. Clarence pleaded guilty, and at 9:30 a. m. Judge Biggs sentenced him to an indeterminate term of from two to 14 years in Jeffersonville prison. At 10:30 a. m. Sheriff Matthews started with his prisoner for Jeffersonville.

AN EVEN CONTEST.

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—Jack Bennett of McKeesport, Pa., and Charles McKeever of this city were the star attraction last night at the Arena in a six-round contest. The men are old-time rivals and a good fight was looked for. Both men showed up in fine form, and from the moment they shook hands until the gong sounded they kept fighting. It was an even contest throughout, with a slight advantage in favor of McKeever. Considerable carrying was displayed by each of the fighters, but no blood was drawn, and neither man succeeded in sending the other to the floor. No decision was announced.

HER FOURTH ATTEMPT.

Washington, Jan. 8.—May Waite, said to be a daughter of ex-Governor Waite of Colorado, attempted to commit suicide Friday by taking strychnine. She was formerly employed in the government printing office, but lost her place, and grew despondent over this and the marriage of a brother employed in the printing office, to whom she was greatly attached. Her condition is not regarded as serious. It is stated this is the fourth time she has attempted suicide.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The supreme court of Minnesota holds that a wife has no dower right in the real estate of her husband which has been turned over to an assignee under the insolvent law of the state.

Governor Black will not pardon or commute the sentence of John Y. McKane, a former political leader of Gravesend, N. Y., whose term of seven years' imprisonment in Sing Sing will expire in April.

Dr. Joseph O'Dwyer died in New York last night after an extended illness from tubercular meningitis. A few years ago he achieved international fame by inventing tubes for the purpose of saving children suffering with diphtheritic croup.

THE CHINESE LOAN.

London, Jan. 8.—The cabinet will meet today, presumably to decide about the Chinese loan.

The Standard, in an important editorial, apparently inspired, says: "For the present it must suffice to say that China has made earnest overtures for Great Britain's good offices, and that Lord Salisbury is giving the closest attention to the matter in its practical aspects. The probabilities point to a settlement, which, without involving undue risks to the British exchequer, will secure for England advantages the value of which cannot be appraised in mere monetary terms."

An Angel of Mercy.

Truly, the miraculous cures of rheumatism made by Salvation Oil, justly earned for it the title: an angel of mercy; for many bed-confined rheumatics have experienced the great, curative properties of this modern liniment. "I used Salvation Oil for rheumatism and found it a sure cure. I used three bottles and am now perfectly well, and I would feel myself a benefactor if I could induce every person afflicted with rheumatism to try Salvation Oil." James H. Bryant, Debrhile, N. C. Salvation Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents, but some dealers may say, "we are out of it," hoping to sell a cheap substitute instead. Insist on getting Salvation Oil, or go to some other dealer who will sell it to you.

HANNA'S FORCES

Still Besieging the Opposing Combine.

MRS. GRIFFITH STILL UNFLINCHINGLY OPPOSED.

To the Arch Boodler of the Country.

Columbus, O., Jan. 8.—The calling of a mass convention of Republicans in this city next Monday to protest against the attempt to defeat Senator Hanna somewhat disconcerted the opposition. It develops that the Kurtz people had decided to take advantage of the efforts of certain Republicans to throw could water on the ceremonies attending the inauguration of Governor Bushnell. The Kurtz people thought the disapproval of Governor Bushnell's attitude would keep the Hanna Republicans away from the city, and they set about to bring a big crowd of the governor's friends here. It is stated that for this purpose railroad tickets were sent to certain localities where the Bushnell people were thought to be numerous for free distribution. The calling of the mass convention will now bring a large crowd of Hanna supporters to Columbus.

Agents of the Kurtz people endeavored Friday to place pictures of the governor in the windows of business houses on all the principal streets, but they met with considerable opposition, and only a few pictures appear. Preparations are being pushed for the inaugural by the local committee despite the opposition. Some weeks ago the Ninth battalion of colored troops tendered its services as escort to Governor Bushnell in the parade, and the governor promptly accepted the tender. Yesterday Major Fillmore sent to the governor a letter declining to act as personal escort. In the letter Major Fillmore says: "Some weeks ago I voluntarily tendered you the services of my command as an escort on the day of your inauguration, but since then exigencies have arisen over which I have no control. Word reaches me from various parts of the state that if my command in particular appears in the inaugural parade, it will be received with jeers, hisses and laughter. I most respectfully decline the honor of escort."

The efforts of the steering committee to whip the Democratic members of the legislature into line to vote for a Republican for senator have not been so successful as they expected. As a result it is stated authoritatively that there will be a caucus of the Democratic members next Monday night. The purpose is to locate the doubtful members and pledge those who are willing to carry out the proposed fusion so that enough men can be kept in line to insure the maintenance of a deadlock should one be forced. The most reliable information is that Kurtz will be proposed as the candidate of the opposition both for the long and the short term. It is believed by the Democratic leaders now that Mr. Kurtz will be more acceptable to the majority of the Democratic members of the legislature than any other man.

There was a resumption of activity about the anti-Hanna headquarters when A. O. Myers returned from a mysterious mission. Myers left this city on an early morning train and returned in the afternoon with information that was apparently satisfactory to Kurtz. The opponents of Hanna are as confident as ever of winning.

Senator Hanna's managers have had quite a different policy in their canvass from that followed at the beginning of the contest. They are now following the tactics of Mr. Kurtz, leader of the opposition, whose strong suit has been to conceal everything possible. Whatever important developments there may be are now kept under cover, and as a result the opposition has been forced partially to change its plans.

GENEROUS BEQUESTS.

Cambridge, Jan. 8.—Among the public bequests of Miss Susan M. Ransom of Cambridge are: Cambridge home for aged people, $50,000; Cambridge hospital, $20,000; Avon place home of Cambridge, $20,000; home for aged women, $50,000; home for aged men, $20,000; Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, $10,000; Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, $10,000; Roxbury home for children, $10,000; Winchester home for aged women, $10,000.

The will further says: "What is left after paying the above named legacies I direct shall be divided into two equal portions. One of said portions I give to the Boston university as a trust fund, the income from which is to be used from time to time for the benefit of struggling young women who may wish to avail themselves of the advantages and benefits of said organization. The other portion I give to the temporary home for the destitute, Boston, for the benefit of its infant department."

BODY CUT IN BITS.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 8.—Representatives of the Adams Express company opened an ill-smelling box at Carlton and found the remains of a human body cut into bits. The box had stood several days in the office.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

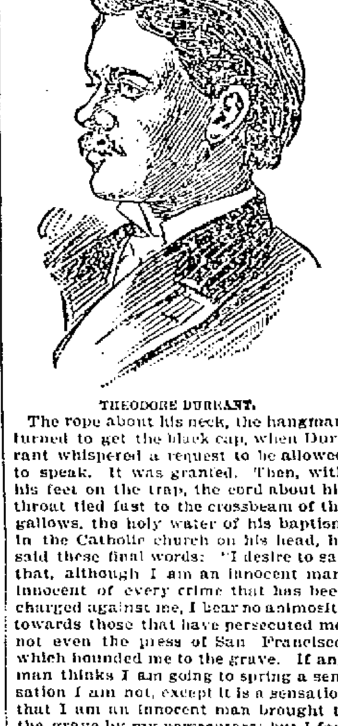
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

MORE OF DURRANT'S END

He Protested His Innocense on Mounting the Scaffold.

Embraced the Catholic Faith Before His Execution—Account of His Great Crime and the Prolonged Trial.

San Quentin, Cal., Jan. 8.—Theodore Durrant was hanged here Friday, the efforts of Mr. Boardman, counsel for the defense, to secure delay by an order of the supreme court of the United States having come to naught. As he stood upon the gallows, the condemned man gave no signs of weakening. His light figure was as erect as though it had been his marriage morning. The leather strap that bound his arms allowed his wrists some play, and his fingers rested lightly on the strap. The murderer held his chin high in the air to make room for the stiff new line, knotted in the peculiar fashion of the hangman. By an unusual privilege he was permitted to wear a low collar, opening in front, and a satin tie. His face was pale, but it was not the ashy paleness of terror. It was the face of a man who, knowing that he has a momentous thing to do, is resolved to do it like a man.



THEODORE DURRANT.

The rope about his neck, the hangman turned to get the black cap, when Durrant whispered a request to be allowed to speak. It was granted. Then, with his feet on the trap, the cord about his throat tied fast to the crossbeam of the gallows, the holy water of his baptism in the Catholic church on his head, he said these final words: "I desire to say that, although I am an innocent man, innocent of every crime that has been charged against me, I bear no animosity towards those that have persecuted me, not even the press of San Francisco, which hounded me to the grave. If any man thinks I am going to spring a sensation I am not, except it is a sensation that I am an innocent man brought to the grave by my persecutors; but I forgive them all. They will get their justice from the great God who is Master of us all, and where I also expect to get justice, that is the justice of an innocent man. Whether or not the perpetrators of the crime of which I am charged are discovered it will make no difference to me now, but I say this day will be a shame to the great state of California. I forgive everybody who has persecuted me, an innocent man whose hands have never been stained with blood, and I go to meet my God with forgiveness for all men."

The guards drew the black cap over Durrant's head. As the descending cap covered his face there was no change in the expression of the man. Hardly was the cap adjusted when the trap door dropped with its loud rattle, the only sound in the intense silence. The body dropped, there was the sound of the tugging of the rope as it drew taut under the weight of the body, and that was all. A vibration or two, and the body hung at the end of the hemp quite hopeless. The elder Durrant gazed steadily at the proceedings until that moment, then his head fell forward upon the shoulders of a companion, and he buried his face and the expression of his grief from the sight of men.

In 11 minutes and 28 seconds all action had ceased and the Durrant case was ended. The physicians detected no respiration after the drop. During the first minute afterward the pulse registered 67; during the seventh minute 36 and the tenth minute 30. The body was placed in a black pine box. Later the cap was removed and the corpse enclosed in a casket provided by the family.

Mrs. Durrant did not witness the execution. She remained with her son 15 minutes before the end. She watched Father Lagan baptize Durrant in the Catholic church and was led away weeping. She remained in the grounds until all was over. The coffin with the contents was taken immediately to San Francisco by an undertaker.

Durrant's crimes were peculiar in their atrocity, from any point of view. He was reared in a christian home, and until the time of his arrest was regarded as a model young man of industrious habits, who was trying to work his way through a medical college. The only characteristic that seemed marked in his nature was his piety. He had been a prominent member of the Emanuel Baptist church for several years and for a year previous to his arrest had been assistant superintendent of the Sunday school. In this capacity he made the acquaintance of Blanche Lamont and of Minnie Williams, both of whom were destined to be murdered by him in the church where they worshipped together.

Some of the ladies of Emanuel church were engaged in decorating the edifice preparatory to the celebration of the Easter Sunday services, when the mangled body of Minnie Williams was found, almost naked, in the library. A number of ugly knife wounds and some rags that had been forced down the young woman's throat told of the unequal struggle she had made to protect her honor. The police connected the discovery with the disappearance of Miss Lamont, and a search was at once begun in the church for her body. Men worked all night tearing up the floor and breaking down partitions, and at 10 o'clock Sunday morning the body of Miss Lamont was found. A broken doorknob and a turned bolt excited the suspicions of the searchers, and the door leading to the belfry of the church was broken down. Up the winding stairs the policemen groped their way, and at the third landing, lying in the corner of the darkened belfry, the naked body of the murdered girl was found.

The prisoner went on the stand himself, and, although he maintained a remarkable composure throughout, his testimony, on a number of important points, was palpably false. The case was submitted to the jury on the afternoon on Nov. 1, 1895, after having been on trial over three months. Twenty minutes after they left the courtroom the jurors returned and rendered a verdict of guilty in the first degree. The California law gives the jury power to fix the punishment of the criminal, but as no recommendation of mercy was made, Judge Murphy, a few days later, sentenced Durrant to be hanged.

CAPE COD CANAL SUIT.

Boston, Jan. 8.—Judge Holmes of the supreme court has issued an order of notice against Edward P. Shaw, treasurer of the commonwealth, for him to show cause why a writ of mandamus should not be issued against him commanding him to receive and accept a deposit of $150,000 from the Massachusetts Ship Canal company.

The company was organized in 1895 for the purpose of building a canal across Cape Cod. By the terms of the act, application must be made to the railroad commissioners and the harbor and land commissioners as a joint board to determine what provisions shall be made for the running of trains by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, and the temporary erection of drawbridges, while the work is in progress. The time limits and requirements are extended beyond the time when the joint board shall give its decision. Herein the act seems to conflict. One provision provides that a deposit of $150,000 shall be made by the company within six months after the passage of the act, and in the event of the company's failure to make such a deposit the act authorizing the construction of the canal is null and void. The company did not make the deposit within the six months, but subsequently offered the money to the state treasurer, who refused to accept it on the ground that the time for making the deposit had expired. The company contends, however, that the time for making a deposit came within the purview of the provision extending time limits until such time as the joint board shall have rendered its decision.

MURDERER CONFESSES.

Berlin, Ont., Jan. 8.—James B. Allison, the 17-year-old farm laborer who is under sentence to be hanged Feb. 4 for the murder of his employer's wife, Emma Orr, near Galt on the morning of Aug. 9 last, has made a confession of his crime. He declares that the theory, that he made improper proposals to Mrs. Orr and that when she rejected them he killed her, was not correct. He made up his mind to "get even" with the family for things said and done to him. On the morning of the murder the family had refused to allow him to go on an excursion to Niagara Falls, and that made him very mad. He took his gun to the woodshed and, while Mrs. Orr was milking the cows, he shot her. Afterwards he hit her repeatedly with an axe, and then buried the body in a corn patch near the house.

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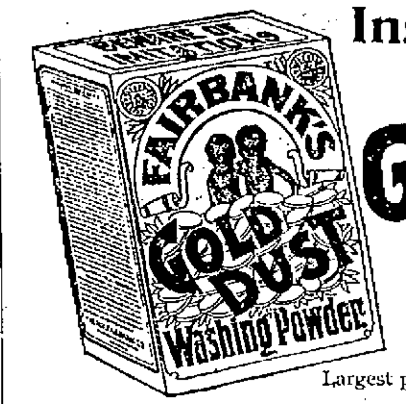
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THE SPORTING WORLD

"KID" M'COY HAS HIGH AMBITIONS.

Over His Own Signature He Says He Aims to Become the World's Champion.

I am now out for the world's championship and shall never rest contented until I have won the proud title which John L. Sullivan lost to Corbett at New Orleans and which the Californian in turn yielded to Robert Fitzsimmons, the Cornishman, at Carson City. I am an American, bone, fibre and finger nail, and I believe an American should be the world's champion boxer. It is almost needless to say that I hope to be that American.

Many people think that I should be satisfied with my present laur the world's middleweight championship, which I won by defeating the Australian crack, Dan Creedon, a few weeks ago in Long Island City. This does not satisfy me. I want to get the top of the pugilistic ladder. I had to get there at one bound by striving to induce Robert Fitzsimmons to be a match with me at the middleweight limit (at which he has always fought), but he in a very abusive public reply to my proposal refused to take on. I have boxed many, many times with Fitzsimmons—in fact, he calls his pupil at times—and I know just it he can do. I do not think him invincible.

I have fought my way careful and scientifically to the middleweight championship. I propose to do the s for the heavyweight championship held Dan Creedon off for a long ti such a good space of time that some people thought I was afraid of him. Of course I never was. I knew that as soon as I whipped him no middleweight would make a match with me. I would be in the same position as Fitzsimmons after he defeated Jack Dempsey, Jim Hall, Dan Creedon and the rest of the middleweight brigade. So I kept on meeting easy men and picking up easy money, although I occasionally took on heavyweights like Jim Daly and Steve O'Donnell, Corbett's former sparring partners. When the proper time came and the proper sized purse with it I took on Creedon and, as everybody knows, defeated him quite handily.

Now I am in exactly the same position Fitzsimmons was after conquering all middleweights. I must take on heavyweights. That I am willing to do, but I propose to pick them and not have any club perform that kindly office for me. First and foremost I am willing to cross arms with gallant Joe Choynski, the hero of a hundred battles—the game, clever fellow all the big men seem to dodge. I will meet Joe at any time, at any weight, for any fair purse and as much of a side bet as the fair haired Californian may wish to contend for. If I defeat him, as I am confident of doing, I would take on Tom Sharkey, the herculean sailor. I think I would know how to stop his fierce rushes just as I did those of Creedon. After that I would pick some man in the championship class who would be of about the same height as I and only a dozen or twenty pounds heavier—such a man, say, as Peter Maher. These behemoths of 220 and 230 pounds—60 to 70 pounds more than I tip the scale at—I won't meet until I have gained in weight. I am now but 24 years of age, and inside of a year and a half, or two years at most, I ought to be heavy enough for any one. I said in the beginning of this article that I proposed to fight my way carefully to the world's championship, and I intend to take something like two years to do it in, unless Bob Fitzsimmons agrees to meet me at once. I will joyfully battle



"KID" M'COY IN RING COSTUME.

with him at any time, as he fights at about my weight and is only half an inch taller than I, but is considerably shorter in the reach. As to the other points—cleverness, generalship, hitting power and the like—I am willing to take all chances with him.

How did I become a pugilist? That is a question asked me every day by newly made friends. It is a puzzle to them, as I don't look a bit like a fighter, but, as they say, a clerk in a store or a genteel idler on Broadway. Well, I'll tell you. Mine has been a life of adventure, and it may do some young fellows growing up some good to tell them something about it. I was born on a farm in Rush county, Ind., about 55 miles from Indianapolis. My father was the most athletic as well as the most industrious farmer in that section. I can distinctly remember that in the summer time when the sun illumined the golden colored fields of corn and the birds chirruped merrily about the farmhouse I was happy enough, but when the black, bleak winter came I used to long to get away and get a peep at the gay, beautiful world outside I had heard so much about. My father, who was a Baptist and very religious and very stern, would thrash me as earnestly as he did his wheat when he would find me thus "woolgathering," as he called it. I did not become a farmer because my parents moved to Indianapolis when I was 9 years old, where my father opened a grocery store. There I did good hard work behind the counter for three years, going to school at odd spells. I received so many thrashings from my respected and muscular yet deeply religious father for dodging Sunday school and yielding to the fascinating game of baseball that I determined to run away from home at the age of 12, and have been practically away ever since, although I am on the very best of terms with my parents, whom I profoundly respect, and have visited them three or four times at the old homestead.

When I left home, I had to hustle for fair. I first started to learn the trade of a tailor, gave it up and tried paper hanging, then painting, following that with helping a surveyor to hold up a theodolite and measure distances. In fact, I became a sort of Jack of all trades, but always managed to take the best of care of myself and never suffered for lack of anything.

About this time the name and fame of John L. Sullivan had spread through the west, and when he went to Indiana the old as well as young grew wildly enthusiastic over the champion. I was working then for a spell at Evansville, and when John L. showed up at the principal theater of the town I was down in a front seat every night watching every move he made in sparring with his partner, the late Jack Ashton. I grew enamored of the sport. I had always been very good with my hands and invariably thrashed every boy who endeavored to thrash me. Such things are almost daily occurrences with young lads who start to hustle early in life. The weak and timid invariably go to the wall, and I never had any idea at any time of going to the wall. I wanted to become a skilled boxer, so I managed to borrow a set of gloves and put them on with any one I could induce to box me. Finally I attracted the attention of Pete Treator, who was one of the best amateur boxers in Indiana. He taught me a lot of points and put a number of good men up against me. I managed to beat them all and then started out to fight on my own account. I went up through the northwest and caught on a match with a man named Peter Jenkins at St. Paul. I defeated him in eight rounds. That was my first professional fight. I then took on a score or more of fighters, defeating them all, and only once being defeated by an accidental blow in one round by a husky fellow named Billy Steffers, whom I easily whipped afterward right off the reel. My record since is pretty well known. Many people, however, do not know that after traveling all through the west I went over to England and made a tour of France, Germany and the continent. In London I once foolishly agreed to meet a popular favorite, Ted White, 10 rounds, for points, and got robbed of the decision, as every one who witnessed the affair maintained.

Two years ago I went to South Africa when the gold boom and the diamond craze were at their height, and made a snug little bank roll by whipping a couple of local fighters and a crackajack from Australia. Then I went to England and came back to America, and everybody knows how fortune has smiled on me since.

I first went into the boxing business as a matter of enthusiasm. Afterward as I grew a bit older I saw the splendid monetary field it offered, and I cultivated it assiduously. I have probably made more money by boxing than any other pugilist outside of Sullivan and Corbett. I have always got big purses of late years and I back myself heavily with my own money every time I go into the ring. By the time I am 26, as I have already stated, I expect to be the champion of the world. That title, if I get it, as I fondly hope, I will defend for four years against all comers and more especially foreigners. Within that time I am confident an American lad will have grown up who will be able to hold the championship, for by that time the present lot of fighters of the championship class will be back numbers. When I am 30, I will quit the ring for good. With the money I have earned I will travel. Having been over almost every portion of my own country, I will go abroad, visit all the historical spots in Europe, and then make a thorough tour of the orient. I will go through Greece, Turkey, Egypt, Palestine, Japan, China and every country which has historical associations. I will learn by actual observation what was denied me in my early days, when I should have been at school instead of battling with the world.

In conclusion, let me say one word about my art, or, rather, the general art of self defense. It never made a man any the worse for learning it. It has never incited men to crime, nor has it ever aroused any of their passions. On the contrary, it makes men and boys brave, self reliant and healthy. Every boy and man should know how to box as he knows how to walk and run. For, besides being the best exercise in the world, it is sometimes necessary for a man in ordinary life to know how to defend himself, say from the attacks of a ruffian or a rubber, and here let me say, with all modesty, the style adopted by the late Jack Dempsey, James J. Corbett and your humble servant is most effective for that purpose.

By the way, let me here explain that I did not change my name and assume the nom de guerre of McCoy because I am ashamed of my profession. My real name, as every one now knows, is Norman Selby, not Norman Elijah Selby, as some wag put it. I took the name of McCoy because I did not wish to cause pain to my parents, who, as I have stated, are deeply religious people. Unfortunately, however, as I grew in fame my proper name leaked out.

Charles "Kid" McCoy

Joe Kelley, Fred Tenney, Tommy Dowd and Tom Brown will be employed as coaches for college teams in the early spring. Kelley has already been secured to coach the Georgetown college team in March.

PRIZE WINNING WHIST PLAYERS.

The Truth About "Leads" and System Playing--Miss Wheelock, the Whist Queen.

One effect of whist leagues, whist clubs and whist tournaments has been to develop a large number of "pot hunters"—that is, whist players who study and play the game for the prizes they may win. In their efforts toward this end they are apt to introduce many innovations into the game; some of these good, but many of them decidedly questionable.

Since Howell's conscience prompted him to ask if "private conventions" were considered objectionable and thus started the discussion that filled many numbers of Whist and ended in pronouncing private conventions disreputable many players who were above doing anything the least shady, but who had conceived of methods that would win tricks, hastened to rush into print with their suggestions in order to legitimatize them in the eyes of the whist world. Howell confesses this to be one of the objects of his books.

Milton Work is not so open, and while he proposes to develop a system he gives so many variations that a number of players professing to play the Work system may each play an entirely different game.

Recently a gentleman published in Whist a couple of what he calls trick making variations and says he does it to relieve himself and partner from the imputation of using private conventions. The main question is, Has the game been improved by the introduction of the various new systems as published by Howell, Work, Street and Foster?

The American leads, as advocated by Cavendish, Fisher, Ames, Trist, Hamilton and others, is a direct development of the old English game that had been played for more than a century. The others are more or less radical changes.

Two whist players may, by study and careful practice, introduce a system of conventions that played against players who are ignorant of the system will win many tricks, but when put up against players thoroughly posted in the same system it will be found no better, possibly not so good, as the old system.

There is no evidence that any of the systems have shown any superiority over the American leads as developed and expounded in Hamilton's latest work, while it must be admitted that this game is so productive of real enjoyment per se that no stake or prize is needed to keep up the interest.

Of what use, then, are all these systems? Simply the fact that their advocates, knowing that comparatively few players will take the trouble to thoroughly master all systems, hope that in tournaments they may mystify a sufficient number of their adversaries to enable them to finish with the leading score.

Is the game improved by these various systems or is it injured? Undoubtedly it is injured. A whist player is generally in love with the game and likes to feel that wherever he may meet other whist players he can sit down with them and enjoy an evening in a game that is played intelligently, but when he finds his partner and adversaries playing a game different from any he has ever attempted he feels that he must be "out of date." If he is an enthusiast he proceeds to study up the different games and ends by finding himself all at sea.

Even if he masters them all he finds when meeting strangers that before he can play with them he must submit himself to a catechism, as: "What system do you play?" "How do you discard?" "Do you play the Albany?" "Do you lead queen from jack, ten?" "Do you lead fourth best from king, jack, ten?" and many others.

Then differences must be reconciled and the enjoyment of the game sacrificed to the desire to take tricks. A stranger at one whist club carried with him a card upon which all the above and many more questions and answers were printed, and before playing he presented it for the inspection of his partner.

What the result will be is hard to tell, but possibly whist clubs will be like our churches—the advocates of each system will form clubs of their own, and these clubs will exclude from membership all who do not adopt the system of the club, and the intermixing of different systems will be no more general than the mixing of different denominations in the various churches. When this is done "pot hunting" will end, and most of the pot hunters will return to the fold, and the worship of Cavendish, Hamilton et al, will become nearly universal.

In the minds of many young whist players the term "American leads" is connected with no very definite idea. The term is in fact rather vague, being sometimes connected with leads that were common elsewhere long before the expression came into use. In a general way, however, American leads may be described as those the purpose of which it is to indicate the number of cards in a suit and to give information regarding them. They are subject to the following four rules, three of which are taken from a paper in Harper's, 1891, by N. H. Trist, and the fourth being first definitely expressed in Foster's "American Leads:"

"1. When you open a strong suit with a low card lead the fourth best.

"2. When you open a strong suit with a high card and next lead a low card, lead the original fourth best.

"3. When you remain with two high indifferent cards lead the higher, if you opened a suit of four; the lower if you opened a suit of more than four.

"4. Never lead a king if you have more than four cards of the suit."

The origin of the first rule is not known, but seems to have been general ever since records of the game exist. The second is credited to General Drayson and the third was proposed by Cavendish about 20 years ago. Cavendish also introduced the term "American leads," which headed a chapter in his book, "Whist Developments." The fourth rule was not hinted at in this chapter. With its exception these leads have been suggested by Englishmen, and so have little right to their title. These general principles are carried to such a length in their application that they are thought by many to defeat their own purpose, in the respect that the object of the game has rather come to be who can impart the most information rather than who can take the most tricks. However evil the rules may be in an excessive observance, they are ever at the right hand of a good whist player, ready for use.

Miss Wheelock, whom all whist players know as the "whist queen," is very busy this winter with her classes, teaching the game to the north side residents of Chicago. Recently she was asked about herself and how she took up whist teaching as a profession. Her reply is interesting:

"I did not think of it. It was forced upon me. I am a native of Green Bay, but a good many years ago I removed to Milwaukee and took a position as clerk in Chapman's big store. I did not like it and broke the thraldom of a life that was mere drudgery to go west and pre-empt a land claim in Dakota. Returning from that life of adventure after eight months of hardship, I again tried to settle down to a commercial career. I had always been very fond



KATE WHEELOCK, WHIST QUEEN.

of whist playing, and soon after my return to Milwaukee, now more than 11 years ago, my friends asked me to form a class for instruction in correct playing of the game. Whist is apt, under careless conditions, to prove a great bore in an evening's entertainment. Where only one or two in a party regard the game from the scientific standpoint, the remainder look upon it as a necessary evil. Consequently, mixing of the two elements brings about confusion and failure. To teach the women to become equally good players with the men was not so difficult a task as you may imagine. Men have been trained in mental methods which women have escaped, but when it comes to putting both sexes on an equal basis in the acquisition of knowledge, the woman makes quite as apt and ready a pupil as the man."

From Milwaukee Miss Wheelock's fame soon spread to Chicago, and urgent invitations were sent her to start a class in well known north side circles. The results of her tutelage proved gratifying both to pupils and instructor, and Miss Wheelock soon found her hands full and the limits of her present opportunities reached. She decided to remove to Chicago through the winter months, and in doing so has met with gratifying success. Her patrons number many of the best known of Chicago's choice people.

"Whist is a game," said Miss Wheelock, "which attracts the finest order of minds. It soon ceases to be a fad and becomes a study worthy of pursuit by keenest intellects."

"Is it to be compared with chess?"

"No; because the element of chance is lacking in chess, thus rendering the game too heavy for average undertaking. It is this element that yields to whist its fascination."

In further conversation relative to her work, Miss Wheelock explained that to teach whist was about the hardest labor possible to human undertaking. It requires patience of about the divine order and tact of the superhuman sort.

"I love my work so thoroughly, I enjoy my study of the game so absorbingly, that the mistakes of my pupil affect me tenfold more acutely than discord affects the musician. For a season or two I keep my classes closely subservient to rules, but after a time I seek to make them discriminative and intelligent rather than mechanical. The only great players are those who, while never forgetting the fundamental rules that in a certain measure guide the game, are able to cast themselves foot free, so to speak, and think and act for themselves. My hardest work is in unteaching false systems and convincing hardheaded players who have thoroughly understood the game for years that their methods are all wrong. Formerly every person played an individual hand, but now the object is for partners to play the combined strength of their two hands regardless of their discards."

"Is American whist played exactly as the English game?"

"Exactly, for Cavendish is the accepted master of both nations, and he is an Englishman."

"How many whist classes can you teach in a week?" was asked.

"I have taught as many as 48 pupils, 12 classes of four in a class, in one week, but that is too many. I would rather make a little less money and do slower and more deliberate work."

Hockey Is Very Popular.

The hockey season promises to be more successful even than that of last year. Since ready made ice can be so easily obtained skating has received a great impetus. It was natural that, with so little cold weather, and consequently with so little chance to practice, American skaters were hardly to be considered experts. The Canadians could simply run away from us, and in attempting to compete with them in hockey our teams were made almost ridiculous.

There is a gentle change, however, stealing over the face of affairs, and the time is not far distant when our teemen will be able to hold their own with those of any country. Such has been the advantage of artificial ice. It is a singular fact that in our hockey teams the best players have been drawn from former tennis men. Bob Wrenn, who is considered the best American hockey player, is the same gentleman who so neatly won the championship in tennis over the Englishman. The quick eye, the strong wrist and the cool head are needed in both games. We want hockey in this country, for it will stir the blood of any of us to watch the swiftness and speed of the play. The way these men handle their sticks while circling around on skates is a phenomenon that is unexplainable to a novice. The feeling, too, of being in the atmosphere of winter in a rink while outside it may be raining, or at least melting, gives one the impression that an invention will soon be possible to control the outside atmosphere.

A Good Winter Game.

Basket ball can well be termed a Christian sport. It was invented and first played by the Y. M. C. A. gymnasts. The first years of its existence did not promise its general acceptance or the popularity that it has now attained. It has lately reached the stage where it is recognized to be one of the best winter exercises known for indoors. It partakes in many ways of football, but is modified to eliminate all roughness and kicking. The similarity of the two games drew into its ranks a great many old football players, and this fact no doubt improved its general style of play. They brought with them all the characteristics of team play and head work which they had learned on the gridiron and carried the style of play to the height of science and excitement. Thousands of clubs have been formed all over the country, and even the girls have not been backward in entering into its healthful exercise. It is a great satisfaction to men who believe that systematic exercise brings health and vigor to know that a successful mode of continuing this in winter has been found in basket ball. No matter how bad the weather or how late the time, the gymnasiums are always busy with the crowds of players who are enthusiastic over this sport.

The New Star.

Intercollegiate golf gives promise of great things in the future. At Princeton, Yale and Harvard the game has taken a firm hold. Pennsylvania was not represented last year in the intercollegiate tournament, but the chances are that the red and blue will be well to the fore in the tourneys of 1898. L. P. Bayard, Jr., Princeton, is the present college champion.

THE COST OF GOLF.

"Those who think of learning the game of golf," says a player, "often inquire as to its cost. The sport can be made expensive if one has money to spare; but, on the other hand, it may be played with comparatively little outlay. The first thing to be done is to join a club having links, and upon this choice depends, in a large measure, the entire question of cost, as well as the pleasure to be derived from the sport.

"There are so many golf clubs nowadays, with dues ranging all the way from $5 to $150 a year, that it should not be a difficult matter to calculate which would be the one best suited to one's pocket. In the smaller clubs the matter of golf clothes does not play as important a part in the expense account as in the larger ones. All that is needed is an outfit that will permit perfect freedom of every part of the body, and whether one wears long or short trousers, a red coat or no coat at all makes little difference so far as the game is concerned. The orthodox attire of course is a loose negligee shirt, a stock tie, a red coat, heavy knickerbockers cut very full at the hips, stockings with fancy colorings only at the tops and the regular tan, hobnailed golfing shoes. As to the various implements necessary, a beginner can get along nicely with four or five clubs. Indeed, it is better for him to play with as few as possible until he becomes accustomed to their use. A good selection would be a brassey, cleek, mashie and perhaps a driver. The last is hardly necessary at first, for the brassey will do very well to start with and stands better the hard usage which a novice is sure to give it. A putter may also be discarded for a time and the cleek used on the greens. These clubs vary in cost from $1.50 to $2.50, and a canvas bag in which they are carried sells for $3. Other clubs may be added from time to time, but the first outlay is not large, which is sometimes an important factor to many.

"The golf balls are perhaps one of the largest items of expense for a beginner, as he usually loses them with persistent and annoying frequency. The better makes sell three for $1 or 25 cents each. But remade or practice balls can be obtained as low as $1 a dozen, and these are good enough for the novice to whack at during the first few weeks of his enthusiasm. The item for caddies is also one that enters largely into the cost of play. At the majority of courses boys receive 15 cents for one round of nine holes, or 25 cents for 18 holes. This does not include cleaning the clubs at the end of the play, for which a dime is the customary fee expected. Then there is the item of repairs which must not be overlooked, though of course this grows smaller as the player becomes more skillful. Taken all together, however, the actual cost of indulging to a moderate degree in the sport is not heavy."

A Racing Schooner.

At Meadowside, Glasgow, there is building a racing schooner 115 feet load water line, 165 feet over all. Her mainsail is to be larger than that carried on the Defender. To the British yachtsman this may or may not mean anything, but on this side the new yacht is looked at with some curiosity. Why Watson should now build a big racing schooner instead of a cutter is a question, especially as there are no yachts of this length to race against either in England or here.

Singularly, the length is the maximum allowed for schooners which can race for the America cup—115 feet water line—and she can race without time allowance, if both sides agree to it. Furthermore, schooners when racing with cutters sail only at 85 per cent of their racing measurement. At present the Defender is the fastest boat we have, and she is about 30 feet shorter on the water line than the racing schooner now being built. Schooners get the allowance on account of their rig. With a handicap, both in allowance and being 30 feet shorter, the question arises, What chance have we in case a challenge is sent to beat her? The Defender might be able to outsail her to windward, but on a 20 mile run down the wind in a hard breeze—and the harder the worse for the Defender—the foreign boat would be able to beat the Yankee and give time.

The deed says no single sticker can be built longer than 90 feet water line. This shuts out the building of a new cutter, for 30 feet extra length and bigger sail spread mean much in a reach or run.

It may be that there is nothing in the building of the new schooner so far as the America cup is concerned, but the limit length and the enormous sail spread justify the suspicion that something is up. Of course, the schooner people would select the longest course allowed in the deed, for distance counts on extra length and driving power, especially in hard winds and sheets well off. Twenty-five foot overhangs at both ends also create curiosity. Watson knows, as every one else does, that international races promote yachting, and he also knows that they start business and give many a good fellow a berth. There is nothing on this side which would be safe to race against the new schooner.

It is sincerely hoped that her owner will come over and give us a thus renew friendly rivalry.

A Boon to Sportsmen.

It is fortunate that the comments of many sportsmen while attempting to untangle a set of decoy ducks and lines with anchors made from old doorknobs, railroad spikes, chunks of lead and miscellaneous scrap iron, in the teeth of a brisk, icy breeze, are carried away on the wings of the wind. The experience, as all duck hunters can tell, is to the last degree exasperating. A new method of anchoring decoys has been devised, which its inventor claims is destined to be a great moral influence. When this anchor is used, the lines cannot become entangled, and the setting of decoys is accomplished as rapidly as a sportsman can pick them up from his boat and throw them to the desired position. Another advantage is that when after a day's sport the shooter starts to pick up his decoys he finds the anchors unfouled with weeds. These anchors are made from a single piece of cast iron of an elliptical shape, open wide enough at the broad end to drop easily over the head of the decoy after winding the anchor line about its body.

NEWS FOR SPORTING MEN.

Senator McCarthy of Brooklyn, one of the best known horsemen in that city, has decided to give his horses over to the care of John Dickerson for the next season. Mr. Dickerson is one of the best trainers of the day, and under his watchful eye and careful hand the senator's string of harness horses will be a formidable one.

The St. Augustine (Fla.) open golf tournament will be held in February, and in March there will be an open tournament on the links of the Pine Forest club, at Summerville, S. C., as well as at the annual event on the Palmetto links at Aiken, S. C.

Keenan, the chestnut son of Lisbon and Patrimony, who during his 2-year-old career on the American turf was owned by Dave Gideon, has been sold by Lord Beresford, who raced him in England last season. Keenan is 5 years old now, and since he left America he has developed wonderfully. Dave Gideon sold him to August Belmont, and the latter sold him to Lord Beresford. The latter received $10,000 for him and will get $2,500 additional if he wins the Viceroy's cup at Calcutta, India, to which country, it is understood, he is to be sent.

The Pittsburg club has signed William Wolf, a young right handed pitcher, who has been twirling up the Monongahela valley. He was recommended by John Tener, who says the lad is a good pitcher, not a phenomenon. Manager Watkins will take Wolf to Little Rock on March 7, and if he is not fast enough for league company he will be placed with a small league team.

Already plans are being laid to secure the amateur and open championship events for 1898. At present the indications point to the new Mount Hope course of the St. Andrew's Golf club.

Schorr of Memphis has signed Jockey Tommy Burns for next year.

A golf course is being laid out by the new Country club at Larchmont.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Proprietor.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

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Mayor Bennett seems to be starting in with a policy of retrenchment.

It is agreed that the flower beds on the public parks will get along without the attention of the horticulturist until the spring.

Judging from Mayor Bennett's ostentatious method of doing business, we should say that he would readily fall in with Mayor Quincy's idea of publishing a "City Record," giving a weekly account of the work of each department.

It is the duty of the democrats of the board of aldermen to decide upon a common course of action that will secure the greatest advantage for their party. By acting as a unit on the question of electing officials, they may secure the choice of a superintendent of streets and even of other officials. They should decide promptly upon one of their number for chairman, inasmuch as to continue the contest for the office any further would bring them into ridicule.

THE WAGE CONFERENCE.

There is very little in the mill situation from which the operatives can draw encouragement. The cut-down has been declared. The mill men confer with the operatives only to endeavor to convince the latter that the cut-down is absolutely necessary and that it cannot be avoided. This the operatives are not prepared to believe and they have good reasons for believing differently. The influence of southern competition was debated at the conference, the operatives showing that it was not so potent as to effect the New England mills so seriously as is represented.

The mill agents, of course, could make any number of claims in regard to their own business, which the operatives had no means of disproving and in this way rather than by confining themselves to well known facts, they endeavored to refute the arguments of the committee representing the operatives. Yet the latter made a bold stand for justice; but no matter what they said, the result would be the same. The absentee mill owners voted for a cut-down and the officials who have charge of the mills are obliged to follow their instructions.

If the mill agents would promise to restore the 10 per cent. by May next, the operatives would probably accept it without murmuring, but to accept it at a time when they were led to expect unexampled prosperity makes it doubly hard and disappointing.

The McKinley prosperity is not what it was expected to be and if what is to come resembles what we have had, we should pray that we might have no more of that particular brand. Yet what could be expected of an administration that was elected by the trusts of the country, or a tariff bill that was dictated by the trusts and enacted for their especial benefit?

THE GOVERNOR'S INAUGURAL.

Governor Wolcott has delivered a lengthy address to the great and general court, outlining what he deems to be necessary subjects for legislation during the coming year. He makes a number of good points which the legislature can consider with profit. One of these is that during the past three years the state debt has increased nearly three-fold. This is undoubtedly the result of extravagance and a too free use of legislative power in drawing upon the public treasury. He also discountenanced the too easy compliance with the requests of municipalities for authority to contract loans outside their debt limit. The city of Lowell is among the number that recently obtained this permission from the legislature. If the governor had gone a little further and advised the legislature not to tinker city charters at the request of political cliques who find that the only means of obtaining their own advancement, he might thereby have conferred a great benefit upon the [illegible] He speaks on the question of taxation [illegible] reiterating what has been said before, that rich and poor alike should bear their proportion of the public burden, and that there should be no discrimination against the householder and the man of business. The subject of a canal across Cape Cod was also discussed in the governor's inaugural, and he makes the novel proposition that the waterway might be constructed by convict labor. He further hints that there has been too much law making, and suggests that a more faithful regard for the public good would lead to the defeat of many unnecessary measures.

It is worthy of note in regard to the governor's address that there is no reference whatever to the business depression. In fact, it would appear from the governor's discussion of the needs of the state that the commonwealth enjoys prosperity, with sufficient employment for all hands. As usual, when republican promises have not been fulfilled, the officials pursue the evasive policy in regard thereto, and appear to think that the people should be satisfied with mere promises. Governor Wolcott is no exception to the rule. The discontent that prevails today demonstrates fully what the people think of the national administration and the manner in which they were deluded into voting for President McKinley.

Mayor Bennett is fortifying himself against unnecessary intrusion by office seekers. The chief magistrate of the city may spend his time to better advantage than by listening to the applicants dilating upon their respective claims to recognition.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Fall River Globe—The cut-down went into effect on Monday and yesterday the print cloth market took another dip downward, establishing a new low water mark. Thus have the predictions been verified of those who maintained that the manufacturers were adopting a policy which would not only fail to give them relief but work decidedly to their detriment, in attacking the wages of their employes in order to reduce the cost of manufacture.

That such a drop in the market as has been recorded would be the natural result of such action, was inevitable. It didn't require much business capacity or special knowledge of the workings of the law of trade to foresee that. If the manufacturers expected anything different they have learned their lesson in the school of experience to little purpose.

Boston Post—It really doesn't matter who is elected. The man who wins over him cannot be less desirable as a member of the United States senate, and the moral effect of throwing out a candidate who stands only for federal patronage, bossism and campaign funds, without any of the qualities of statesmanship, cannot fail to be salutary.

Woonsocket Reporter—Mark Hanna's retirement would have one feature that would recommend it to newspaper readers. In the future nobody would ask what was the matter with him.

Portland Express—Some Buffalo underwriters have cut rates and an insurance war is in prospect there. The property owners will not have to purchase their own property annually at the behest of the insurance companies if the war gets real warm.

Worcester Spy—If the three sisters of Mrs. Luetgert testify that the rings found in her husband's sausage vat were never worn by her, who shall say that they were? This is a good point for Luetgert, but it comes late, and it doesn't help the Frankfurter industry very much. His customers didn't complain of the rings.

Providence Journal—President McKinley is a weak man in some respects but his severest critics must refuse to believe until they are compelled to that he is so weak that he will yield to the pressure of the republican spoilsmen for the revocation of the orders Cleveland's administration, extending the civil service rules over a great number of offices.

Manchester Union—If abuse will drive men to glide with their abusers, Kruttschnitt and Bushnell may be expected to come out for Hanna before the senatorial balloting, for no two men in the history of politics were ever so thoroughly persecuted as they are by Hanna and his gang of bulldozing hoodlers. But fortunately personal abuse generally stiffens a man's backbone, and Kruttschnitt and Bushnell may be relied upon to stand firm.

Denver Paper—The Overland cotton mills of this city have carried the war "into the enemy's country" with a vengeance by securing contracts which will place their product in Boston. They have also secured by close competition, with eastern manufacturers, the contract for furnishing material for sugar bags to Claus Spreckles. This contract alone is sufficient to keep a large mill in almost constant operation.

Milford Journal—An interesting experiment is reported from a hospital in Dublin, Ireland, upon a man whose eyelids have been destroyed by ophtalmia, and the doctors have grafted in their places the eyelids of a newly killed pig and are sanguine of success. A good many people don't have to submit to the grafting process in order to look through pigs' eyes—they're born with 'em.

Pawtucket Chronicle—The killing of a Mississippi editor by a lecturer who thought the free notice given him was not long enough, is another warning to editors that the more space they give away, the less they are appreciated.

Texas Siftings—Never tell an editor how to run his paper. Let the poor fellow find it out himself.

Exchange—The only criticism passed upon the disposition of the case of Actor Ratcliffe, who was recently convicted of making a punching bag and football of his wife, by a New York court, is that the six months' sentence was too short a term for the brute. Nevertheless, it will teach other stage actors of his type a salutary lesson, and this matinee girl's idol will probably discover that there is a marked difference between breaking hearts for pastime and breaking stone for the state.

Newburyport Herald—If the use of railroads has been decreased by the bicycle, the electric road and the long distance telephone, the steam road must hump itself to hold its waning patronage. Give the public fast transit, clean trains, and convenient trains and travel can be cultivated. The steam roads are not quite alive to the situation so far as remedying it is concerned, but that has always been the fault of their over-conservatism.

CO. C MEETS.

At the annual meeting of Co. C, Sixth regiment, M. V. M., Gardner W. Pearson was elected treasurer of the company for the ensuing year, and the shooting committee consists of Lieut. Swift, Corporal Saunders, Privates Chandler, W. E. Savage, and H. Savage. Remarks on shooting were made by Captain Greig and Lieutenant Swift reported that all the men in the company had qualified.

THE WHOLE system feels the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla—stomach, liver, kidneys, heart, nerves are strengthened and **SUSTAINED.**

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

GOVERNMENT BANKS.

LOOK OUT THAT WE GET THE RIGHT KIND IF WE GET ANY.

Bills to Establish Savings Banks In Connection With the Postal System That Contain Features Which Make Them Objectionable to Populists.

The agitation in favor of establishing a government savings bank system has gained in strength more rapidly during the past three months than any proposed reform ever gained in the same length of time, but it must be admitted that the proposed plans which are meeting with such favor at the hands of the old party press of the country show every evidence of being plans in favor with influential bankers of the country, and that if a law is enacted during the present administration, which is highly probable, it will be just such a law as the bankers may dictate.

The Chicago Record has taken a lively interest in circulating a petition and at great expense prepared a bill to be presented when congress assembles in December, which doubtless reflects to a great extent the ideas and plans of the bankers, for many of the leading politicians are regarding it with much favor. This bill provides for 2 per cent interest to be paid depositors, by the government, but provides also for guarding the names of depositors, so that these funds, while productive of a good income, are at the same time relieved from all the burden of taxation. Instead of a provision to loan the deposits, as is the rule in banking circles, the government would only collect in the deposits, pay interest on the money and then turn it over to favored banks to reloan. These points briefly cover the proposed measure.

The arguments made in favor of it by our friends of The Record are largely of a very superficial nature, never touching the vital features of the proposed system, but consist in such propositions as showing the great incentive to thrift by affording safe deposit for money, the promotion of patriotism by having the "laboring class" interested in the stability of government, training the young in habits of bookkeeping and educating the untrained to a knowledge of the use and value of money.

These are some of the many reasons given why the bill is just what's needed.

Now, we have no desire to say a word against postal savings banks.

A government banking system is the most essential feature of the money question now demanding solution.

It is the one most important issue, and a savings system or receiving of deposit is a necessary part of a banking system.

The point to which we object is the making of a government deposit system merely the aid to banking corporations.

That this is the aim and object of the bill under discussion cannot be denied.

Analyze it thoroughly, and it will be found to be only a plan to draw the savings of the people together and give the money to the bankers to loan out.

This is why the bankers favor it and this is why the subsidized press is now so loud in praise of postal savings banks.

If a provision was offered to loan the money to the people direct, instead of to bankers, not a plutocratic sheet in the land would favor it, because the bankers would be unitedly opposed to it.

The publishers of every leading daily are absolute slaves to the bankers' oligarchy.

Postmaster General Gary was interviewed at the Waldorf hotel in New York recently and declared himself in favor of postal savings, saying that the plan would not now be opposed by the banks as it had been formerly.

"Postal savings banks would help the other banks and they would constitute one of the greatest manufacturers of patriotism," said the postmaster general, and that is the keynote to all the interest taken by The Record and others of the subsidized press in favor of postal savings banks.

The bill introduced by Senator Butler and published in The Express a few months ago is very similar in purport to the one above mentioned, but it provides that interest be paid at the rate of 2½ instead of 2 per cent. It possesses no feature any better than The Record's bill, and some features are more to be condemned.

Every reader should write to his congressman and senator remonstrating against this partnership between the government and the banks.

Government should be for the whole people and not for the benefit of a privileged few.

The placing of the people's deposits with the banks will be a special favor to a class.

Refusing loans to an individual with unquestioned security and making loans to a corporation of uncertain standing is not in the interests of the people, but that is just what is contemplated by every old party advocate of a postal savings system.

Let it be distinctly understood that we favor postal savings banks, but let it also be understood that direct loans to the people is the only way in which the government should loan out the accumulated funds.—Chicago Express.

By the Way.

Men who voted for McKinley, who pilgrimed to the Canton shrine to listen to the "fifth reader" speeches of the major candidate and wore out their shoes in torchlight processions, what are they doing now? Trampling Republican badges into the dust and venting their anger on the president's picture. What superlative folly! What consummate jassackerie! And withal how supremely ridiculous is this impotent exhibition of their rage. But then it was ever thus with that great American mule we call the toiler. This is en passant and, as heretofore remarked, by the way.—James Fitzgerald in Knights of Labor Journal.

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For Lawrence, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.03, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.30, 9.25, 11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.25 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.03, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.30, 9.25, 11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m., 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 8.50, 9.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., and Saco, 6.28, 8.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Biddeford, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 8.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.
For Bangor, St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 8.50 a. m.; 5.10 p. m.; (5.10 does not run Saturdays.) SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (via steamer), on Mondays at 12.05 p.m.
For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesday and Friday at 5.10 p. m.
Last trip east for season Dec. 24.
[Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.
Corrected to Oct. 4, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.45, 6.24, $6.52, 7.45, (8.55), $9.16, 10.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, $3.00, 4.26, $5.41 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.43 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.45, 6.28, $6.45, 7.04, 7.20, $7.28, (8.30) $7.48, $8.57, $9.10, (9.50), 10.18, 11.42 a. m., 12.10, 1.14, $2.05, 2.52, 4.26, 5.22, $5.49, $7.22, $7.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 7.03, 7.23, 7.38, $9.10 a. m., and 4.25, 6.58 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.25, 7.04, 7.46, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, 4.26 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.45, 5.53 p. m.
Note—"Express. "Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.28, 10.03 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.23, 5.53 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.09, 5.01 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Nashua and Wilton, 9.12 a. m.; 1.00, 5.11, 5 p.m. SUNDAYS 7 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' & Keene, 9.12 a. m. and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Hillsboro 7.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40 9.12, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.40, 5.41, 5.40, 6.50, 8.10, 8.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.05 a. m. to Nashua only 3.03 a. m., 4.50, 6.02, 8.10, 8.10 p.m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.12, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40, 5.40, 8.10 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.12 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.40, 8.10 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 8.10 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 8.42 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Daily for Montreal.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

For Friday and Saturday
6 Dozen Fresh Eggs, $1.00.
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Richmond Range

If your old range is not giving satisfaction buy a RICHMOND RANGE before the coming of the severely cold weather. You will save money in doing so.

Floor Coverings of All Descriptions at the Lowest Prices.

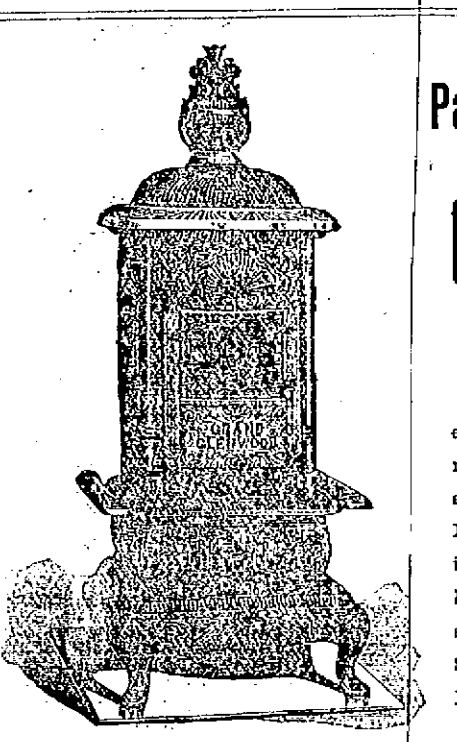
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Its Name
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GOOKIN BROS.
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Headquarters for First Class House Furnings of Every Description.

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C. B. COBURN & CO.
63 TO 67 MARKET STREET.

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This old hostelery has been refitted and furnished and is up-to date in every particular. The best menu of any hotel in the city. Special rates to theatrical and commercial men. Best wines and liquors, everything first class. Our 50c. course Dinner a specialty.
Washington Tavern
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DRAWING AND PAINTING
MISS HELEN WRIGHT
Will resume her classes on and after Nov. 9th, at No. 7 Bank Building, Shattuck Street. Instruction given in Free Hand Drawing from flat copy and models, Water and Oil Colors, and China Decoration.

VE YOU HEARD OF
Sam Smith
He se Boot and Shoe Dealer at
111 MARKET ST.
His stock is the best, and the prices are the lowest in this city. Box Calf Shoes at from $2 to $3, and for repairing he is the cheapest low price Shoe man. Men's Shoes nicely pegged, 60c; hand sewed $1. Ladies' Shoes nicely and neatly sewed 50c. Children's 30c. The very best of stock used in repairs of all kinds. Rubber Boots repaired in first-class manner. Remember the place. SAM SMITH, opposite Carpet mill, 111 Market Street.

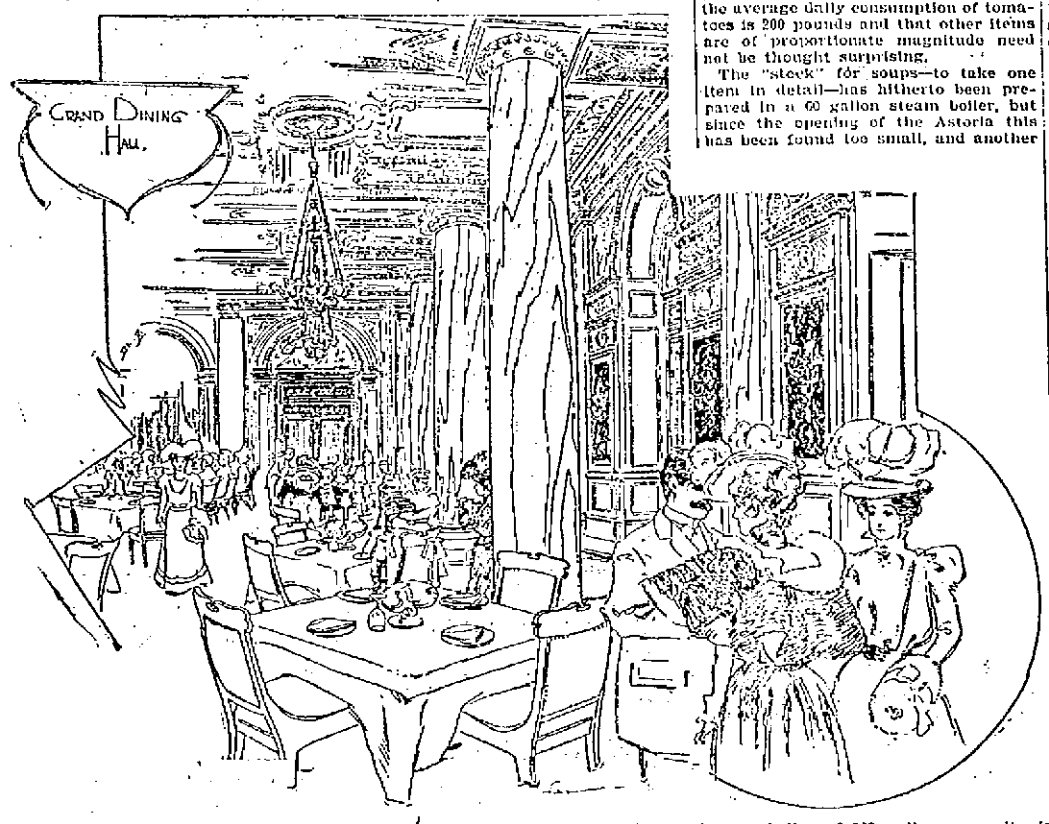
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WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR, PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED, AND DELIVERED, AT $4.50 PER CHALDRON; $2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON, CASH.
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ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

"BEHIND THE SCENES" IN A GREAT HOTEL.

Wonders of the Waldorf-Astoria Management--An Army of 1,400 Employees--The Great Kitchen and the Intricate Electrical Installation--A Monthly Pay Roll of $50,000.

It is pretty well known that the new Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York is the biggest and most expensive hostelry in the world. That which can be seen from the front of the house by numbers between 1,200 and 1,400. The pay roll averages not far from $50,000 a month or $600,000 a year. This does not, however, represent the total outlay for help, since every employee is fed on the



guests has been described more or less, but little is known of the marvelous and stupendous organization of human and mechanical forces "behind the scenes."

The "help" of the Waldorf-Astoria premises three times a day, food of first quality, especially cooked, being furnished. Terrapin, game, champagne and the like are not included, but the beef is as prime, the bread as light and the vegetables as fresh as those furnished to the guests, and there is plenty.

At the lowest estimate the management furnishes 3,600 hearty meals a day, or 1,314,000 every year, to employees, and the dining rooms of the help are among the features of the basement story. One of these rooms is reserved for the regular waiters, and the fact that there is a corps of waiters' waiters is worthy of note.

In addition to the minimum of 3,600 a day for the employees, the daily capacity of the kitchen is at least 8,000 meals for guests, that number having been served repeatedly. Bearing this in mind, the statements that the yearly meat bills of the Waldorf-Astoria will probably amount to $100,000, that 150 pounds of coffee are used daily, that the average daily consumption of tomatoes is 200 pounds and that other items are of proportionate magnitude need not be thought surprising.

The "stock" for soups—to take one item in detail—has hitherto been prepared in a 60 gallon steam boiler, but since the opening of the Astoria this has been found too small, and another soup boiler of 100 gallons capacity is now being put in. It is expected that the average daily consumption will nearly equal the combined capacity of both.

In the dullest times the force in the kitchen numbers 75. Horse show week 104 men and women were employed. The chef who captains this big cooking force receives $6,000 a year, and from that wages grade down to $25 a month, the rate paid the men who constantly clean the floor and may be termed kitchen laborers. Women are employed only at such work as peeling potatoes, shelling beans and peas and the like—work that men will not do.

Men wash the dishes and are able to cleanse a hundred pieces in less time than Bridget in your kitchen can wash and dry half a dozen teacups. First the dishes are put into a wire basket that hangs from a trolley running on elevated rails. Then the basket is quickly immersed in a tank of intensely hot water mechanically kept in violent, swirling motion. All grease and adhering food are removed by this process almost literally as quick as you can wink your eye. When the dishes come out, they are perfectly clean. Moreover, they are dry. Every housewife will understand that this is because the water is so hot.

These are only a few among a hundred novel points about this big kitchen. The part played by electricity's mystic current is still more interesting.

It not only carries guests, freight, food and drink from floor to floor, conveys intelligence over telephones, telegraph and plain push button wires and lights the combined houses from subcellar to roof, but it ventilates every room and corridor with blowers and exhaust fans. There are 19 freight and passenger elevators, a dozen or so dumb waiters, nearly 30,000 incandescent bulbs, telephones by the score and bells by the thousand. The installation is modeled more on the "central station" than the "isolated plant" plan and is worked in two divisions, one for light and power and the other for the telephone and signaling systems.

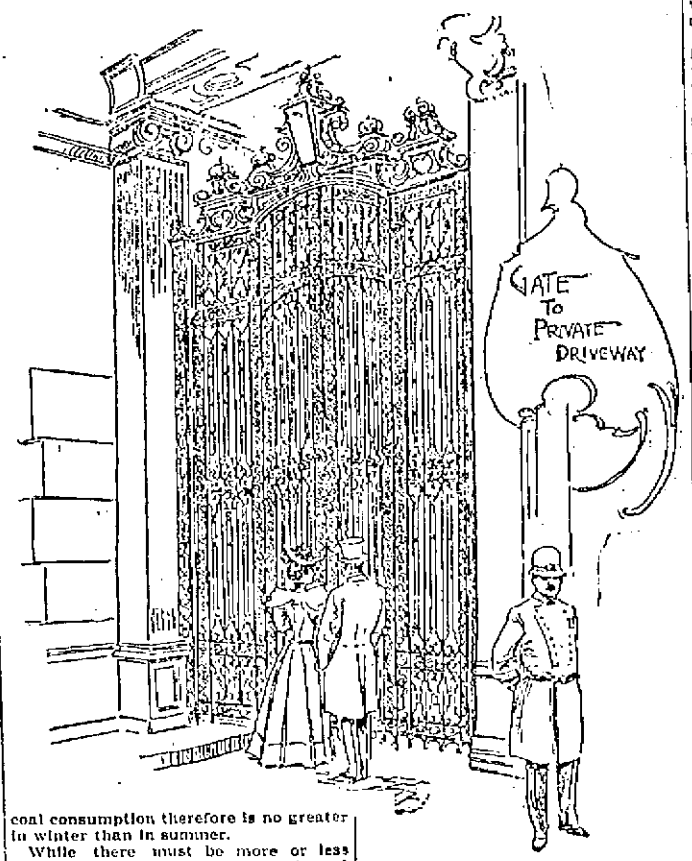
The dynamos are of 2,200 horsepower, and the complicated switchboard is 50 feet long. Everything is in duplicate. Engines might break down and dynamos burn out without any one "in front" knowing of the trouble save in the practically impossible contingency of everything giving out at the same time. Even then, unless the repairs required two days or more, there would be no break in the electrical service since the dynamos are re-enforced by a gigantic storage battery in which a 48 hours' supply of energy is constantly kept in reserve. The storage battery current is used also as an equalizer, and that is why the lights of the Astoria never flicker and the elevators never jerk.

The dynamos are run by six great Corliss engines operated at the comparatively slow rate of 90 and 100 revolutions a minute. The steam boilers are of 3,000 horsepower in the aggregate, and 40 tons of coal are burned a day. Steam is used directly only in operating the cooling and icemaking plant. This has a freezing capacity of 20 tons of ice every 24 hours, besides 5,000 carafes of drinking water.

This water is taken from the city mains, but is filtered and distilled before used. The furnaces under the steam boilers are automatically fed, and the stokers work in an atmosphere of perfect comfort. The heating of the house is done with exhaust steam, and the coal consumption therefore is no greater in winter than in summer.

While there must be more or less waste about such a great hotel, and stinginess in anything would be fatal, economy is as potent a watchword as organization. Almost but not quite all the buying, from lace curtains to beef and cabbages, is done by the superintendent. Each "chief officer," as department heads are termed, can recommend, but only one besides the superintendent can buy. This single exception is one of the hotel's four stewards. He goes to the big city markets at 5:30 every morning to see what is offered, especially in the way of novelties. He can buy, but only in small quantities. Food supplies are regularly secured from the same dealers, but never from individual producers, as then the quality might vary. Top wholesale prices are paid, and if the quality falls below the best a change is made at once. The managers of the Waldorf-Astoria say they have no time to listen to explanations.

The vast wine cellars, where innumerable jags are bottled up for future use, the perfect organization of the bellboy, hallboy and porter forces, the almost exhaustless amusement re-



sources of the house, the sumptuous furnishings, the noble suits and public rooms, the almost priceless china, the ballrooms, the banqueting halls, the well furnished "club floor," where a number of swell social organizations have headquarters, and a hundred other equally interesting features can only be thus briefly hinted at.

There are 1,300 rooms for guests all told, but the guest capacity of the hotel varies with the class of guests, for some take rooms in suits and some singly. The largest number of guests registered so far in one day was 1,300.

The highest priced suit may be had for $150 a day. This includes service but no meals. The American plan is not used at the Waldorf-Astoria. The cheapest rooms are $2,50 a day for one person, $3.50 for two. You can get a good, plain meal for less than $1; two persons may breakfast or sup for $1.50. A man and his wife could live comfortably there for $10 a day. The limit of what they might spend has never been figured out, for they may eat wild duck at $5 a bird and pay $25 a bottle for wine, while the husband may smoke $1 cigars.

There are six housekeepers, paid from $60 to $125 a month each. All the women "help" sleep in the hotel. All the men sleep out. Fifty-six men do nothing but clean windows at $20 a month and board. Waiters get $30 and food. The highest salary is paid to the chief engineer.

Contrary to many statements that the Astors are really proprietors, that Proprietor Boldt is only a hired manager and that the hotel is run at a loss, it is positively stated that the business already yields a handsome profit. Mr. Boldt's right hand man, who superintends all the details of the "back of the house" and much of the front, is Superintendent T. L. Hilliard.

All the Comforts of Home.

The circumstance that Ogden Mills has a bar in his country house near New York has caused an unusual amount of chatter, but is not so very extraordinary. In an establishment where from 10 to 30 guests are constantly on hand the demand for various kinds of mixed drinks is necessarily large, and there appears to be no good reason why the demand should not be satisfied in a regular and orderly way, rather than spasmodically and uncertainly, as would, under everyday conditions, be the case.

At Balmoral, Queen Victoria's residence in the Scottish Highlands, there is no bar, but for the obvious reason that Englishmen do not make the same general use of mixed drinks that we do. But each suite of guest rooms has a sideboard containing liquors of all kinds—brandy, whisky, gin, etc.; lemons, sugar and other materials, soda water, vichy, apollinaris, etc.—so that the visitor need not even ring his bell to be supplied with creature comforts.

Mr. Mills' idea is a far better one. The guest rings his bell when he wants a drink, and it is brought. There is no display of intoxicants, as in the house of England's queen, where facilities for imbibing are as much fixtures of one's quarters as the furniture itself.

Of course Ogden Mills' guests do not line themselves up along the mahogany and all take a drink together before marching in to dinner. It is merely a room set aside for the greater convenience of compounding drinks and not a place for rendezvous and carousal.

The production of india rubber in Mexico is attracting attention, and it is announced that factories are to be established in the city of Mexico.

SOUVENIRS OF KIT CARSON.

Where the Name of the Famous Scout Is Carved on Stone. Last of the Pioneers.

Southern California, Jan. 1.—Fifty years ago this winter there was fought at San Pasquale a battle which, though it could not boast of large numbers engaged, yet resulted in a decisive victory for American arms. Men are living here today who can tell you of the encounter at San Pasquale between the scarred veterans of General Kearny's command and the California cavalry under Pico, the Mexican.

Kearny himself was wounded, several other officers killed, and the enemy suffered severely. But still at the close of the battle, though the opposing force had retreated, it was between the Americans and their base of supplies at San Diego, 30 miles away. Stockton was there and would send re-enforcements if he could but be apprised of Kearny's situation. So while the latter camped on or near the field of battle three volunteers, Lieutenant E. F. Beale, a Delaware Indian and Kit Carson, undertook the hazardous task of informing Stockton of his comrades' peril. They cunningly flanked the cavalry, reached San Diego safely and had the satisfaction of seeing a company of marines start for Kearny's relief.

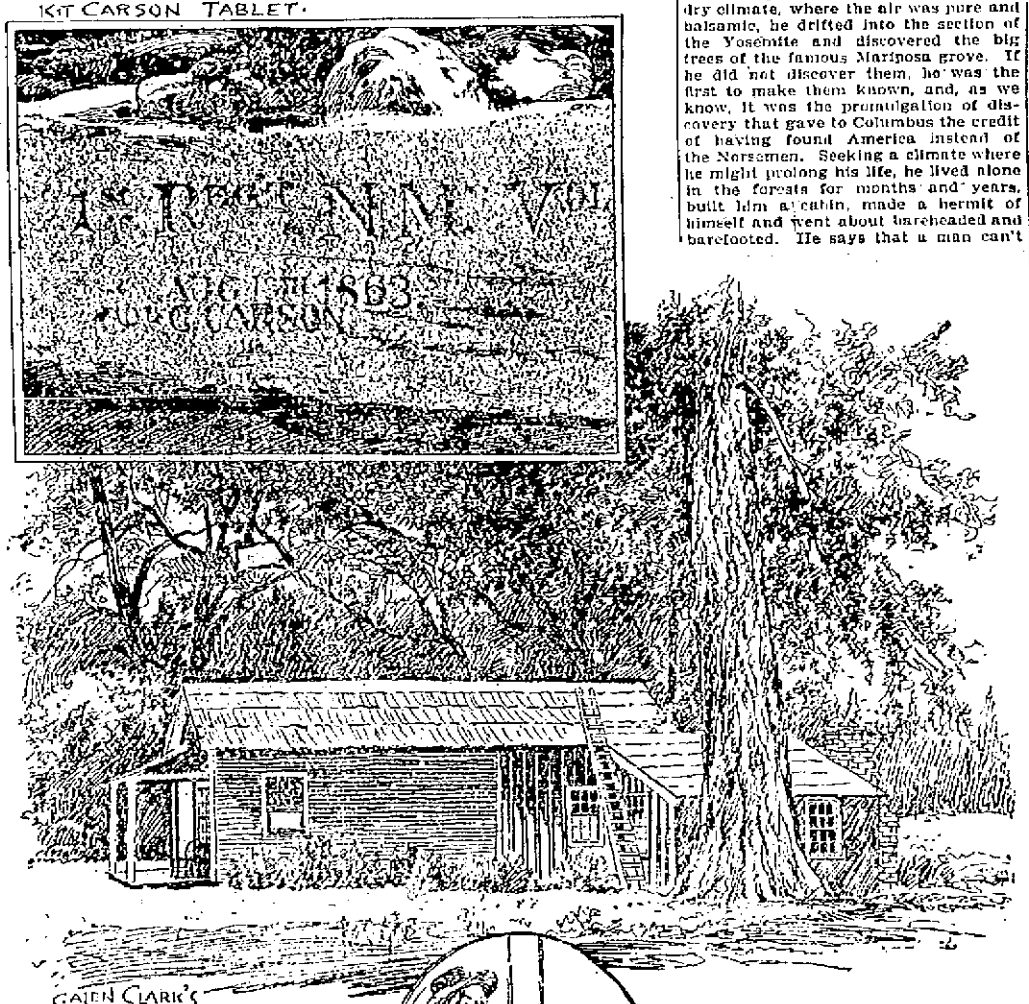
Not unmindful of the brave men who wrested California from the grasp of the Mexican, the Native Sons of this state purpose erecting a monument of San Diego granite on the site of the battlefield at or near the spot where the gallant Captain Moore fell pierced through the heart by one of Pico's lancers, and doubtless the name of Kit Carson, among others who participated in the fight, will be carved thereon. San Pasquale today is but a small farming community and has been made famous in a way by Helen Hunt Jackson's romance of "Ramona," for it was here that the heroine's husband first took her after their marriage at old San Diego and built for her and himself a small adobe hut, in which the pair dwelt happily until dispossessed by the incoming settlers from the east.

Carson's name will be carved on this monument at the instance of men who were not living perhaps at the time of his exploits—or at least were not living on this coast. But a few months ago I secured a photograph, which is herewith reproduced, of an inscription carved on a cliff in faroff and lonely Keam's canyon, Arizona, carved by the hand of the great scout himself. It reads, "1st Reg. N. M. Vols., Aug. 18th, 1863, Col. C. Carson," and is a most interesting souvenir of the man who crossed and recrossed our continent as a pioneer Indian fighter.

This gallant "prince of the plains," as he has been called, so famous in real deeds of heroism, as well as the hero of many a romance, was born in Kentucky in the year 1809, and died in Colorado in 1868, five years after carving his name on the cliff in Keam's canyon. He had cut loose from civilization and had been for 16 years a trapper and Indian hunter when Lieutenant Fremont met and engaged him as a guide across the Rockies. No one else knew as he did the hostile bands of Indians and their haunts, the range of the buffalo, the perilous passes through the mountains and the tortuous trails.

These two were companions for several years, and together labored to open communication between the eastern portions of our continent and the western. In 1847 Kit was the bearer of dispatches from Fremont to the authorities at Washington, telling them of his successes in subduing the Mexicans.

KIT CARSON TABLET.



GALEN CLARK'S "HERMIT'S" HOUSE YOSEMITE VALLEY.

Six years later he drove a flock of 6,000 sheep across the mountains into California, and on his return was appointed United States Indian agent for the territory of New Mexico. During our great civil war he rendered inestimable services to the government in New Mexico, Colorado and the Indian Territory and finally was brevetted brigadier general for "meritorious conduct." It was while he was in command of a regiment in pursuit of the recreant Indians of Arizona that he passed through the canyon mentioned and left there the modest record of his visit.

One of our greatest Indian fighters, yet Kit Carson was far from being an ideal warrior, either in stature or general physique. He was rather under the average height, of delicate appearance, but nervous and wiry in his actions. Cautious, as one of his calling was obliged to be, he was as imperturbable as the Indians he waged warfare with. For over 30 years, it is said, he carried the same rifle which had on so many occasions vomited death to the red man. After many escapes by flood and field, after passing through perils that have filled many a narrative with his exploits, he finally died a peaceful death at Fort Lyon, Colo., on the 23d of May, 1868. His remains were taken to Taos, N. M., where a stone was erected to his memory.

A few contemporaries of Carson are still living in California, and one of them I met not long ago in the person of the venerable Galen Clark, former guardian of the Yosemite. Born in New Hampshire, Mr. Clark came to California nearly 50 years ago, suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs. Seeking a dry climate, where the air was pure and balsamic, he drifted into the section of the Yosemite and discovered the big trees of the famous Mariposa grove. If he did not discover them, he was the first to make them known, and, as we know, it was the promulgation of discovery that gave to Columbus the credit of having found America instead of the Norsemen. Seeking a climate where he might prolong his life, he lived alone in the forests for months and years, built him a cabin, made a hermit of himself and went about bareheaded and barefooted. He says that a man can't live long alone without developing into some sort of crank, which shows that he is a philosopher. But his lonely life apparently agreed with him, for in two years his hemorrhage was cured, and now at 83 Galen Clark is still hale and hearty, dwelling contentedly in the little cabin in the valley of which he was for many years the guardian.



GALEN CLARK.

Although he has lived alone for six months at a time and has been that time without seeing a human face, he says he enjoyed that sort of existence. His chief lament is that nothing ever happened to him out of the ordinary run of adventure, but when I asked him how many grizzly bears he had killed while alone in the forests he said, "Only seven," and seemed to think that a score not to be proud of, as an old chum of his has over 80 to his credit.

O. A. FURBER.

MEMORIES OF ANDREW JACKSON

A Great and Representative American Who "Fought at the Drop of the Hat."

The anniversary of the battle of New Orleans is come again and the Jacksonian spirit prevails.

The very name of Andrew Jackson brings before the mind of even the most casual reader of American history the idea of a man ready to fight at "the drop of the hat." Throughout his whole life there can be noted the savage impetuosity that is aroused at a moment's notice by antagonism, challenge, impediment or opposition. Fight first, then arbitrate, was his notion of doing things, and above all he meant to get in the first blow.

This idea of his of always striking the first blow whenever possible was responsible for many of his victories, both in public as a soldier and in private life before he donned the uniform of the United States army. While he was still a mere boy an officer of the army threatened to whip him for some trifling offense. "All right," retorted the youngster, "but first prepare to meet your God."

Once, during the progress of a law trial, Jackson's rival, one Avery, was summing up in language very derogatory if not actually insulting to him personally. For awhile he sat fumbling an old lawbook, one ear taking in the points of law, the other making a note of the degrees of abuse hurled at him by his adversary. At last the shaft of satire struck home, and, tearing a leaf from the book, he wrote a challenge and handed it to Avery while he was still going on with his speech. Later, while the jury was considering the law case, the counsel were settling their side of it on the field of honor outside the building.

An affair he once had with a bully during his student days at Nashville shows his impetuosity and readiness for a fight still more distinctly. His opponent, who was of immense proportions, rushed at him like a bull. Jackson saw at a glance his own disadvantage in size and experience, but not for a single moment did he flinch on that account. Hastily snatching a stake from the ground he met the fellow half way, holding his weapon at charge bayonet. He caught the bully "below the belt" with the sharp point of the stake and of course doubled him up.

In his quarrel with Dickinson, after the passing of the challenge, Jackson wanted the duel to take place at once. Dickinson's seconds asked for a week's delay, giving as excuse that they had no pistols ready. Jackson replied through his seconds: "If you cannot obtain pistols, we pledge you a choice of ours. Let me hear from you immediately." What Dickinson really wanted was time for practice, although he was already a crack shot, and he wouldn't hasten the date. On the morning of the duel he cut a string at eight paces, the distance agreed on.

Dickinson had the advantage, for the agreement was that the principals were to fire at will on the word. Jackson realized that for once he was entered in a contest where he must get in his work last. Dickinson fired on the instant, and then stood astounded, expecting to see his rival fall, instead of which Jackson stood still, erect and took deliberate aim at his foe. His pistol snapped, but he recapped it for the fatal shot.

Dickinson's bullet had broken two ribs and raked the breastbone, but Jackson made no sign until his second noticed that his shoe was filled with blood. Jackson enjoined secrecy upon him and hurried from the field, first, however, offering, with ostentatious magnanimity, the aid of his surgeon and a bottle of wine to the dying man. But he refused to allow Dickinson, who had been so proud of his marksmanship, the satisfaction of knowing that his shot had really taken effect.

But it was in a sublimer field that Andrew Jackson displayed the fighter's quality of readiness. No parallel of fighting energy has ever been displayed in the history of the world's battles to equal Jackson's record at New Orleans.

He reached the city at the end of a ten mile journey on horseback at a time when he was worn with disease and hardship. Before he slept he had made a round of the improvised line of local troops and assigned every officer, engineer, scout and other fighter his line of action. His one stereotyped answer to all inquiries from the governor and council down to citizens and soldiery was, "Await nothing, but attack the British whenever and wherever they appear."

His order to the commander of the chain of forts below the city, when the British fleet sailed into the outer lake, sweeping the Louisiana navy from the water, was intensely characteristic. "Defend the port to the last extremity. At the last extremity spike guns, blow up fort, retire and fight again."

Two days later he proclaimed martial law, thus putting to an end all treason, wrangling and public disorder. Fighting mad himself, he inspired all those around him with his own rage. On the afternoon of Dec. 23 three strangers—French loyalists—were brought before him to tell him that the British had landed on the peninsula before the city. On learning the truth, he drew his form up to its full height and, shouting that famous expletive, "By the Eternal," he struck his clinched fist on the table and added, "they shall not sleep on our soil!"

Then, turning to his staff, he said: "Gentlemen, the British are below. We must fight them tonight."

One hour sufficed to dispatch battle orders, swallow a mouthful of rice and snatch a doze on a sofa.

At 6 o'clock three forces were moving



ANDREW JACKSON.

through the darkness to corner the foe on Villere's plantation. They fought until a heavy fog obscured what fight there was, and, finding the odds enormous, Jackson retired to the Rodrigues canal. But he had kept his word and fought the British.

Then for over 70 hours Jackson slept not a wink, but forged weapons to "sweep the British into the river or bring them prisoners to New Orleans," which he did on Jan. 8. And when the guns of his cotton bale redoubts opened fire his war cry bore the old refrain of impatience: "Give it to them, boys. Let us finish the business today."

Daisies In the South.

A southerner says that the daisy was not known in the south until after the war. Now every part of the south vivified by the northern troops is full of daisies. Sherman's march to the sea can be followed in the summer time by the track of the white flower. The seed was brought in the hay sent from the north to feed the horses.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Levi B. Paxson has been 50 years in the service of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company. He began as a brakeman of a coal train, and is now at 70 years of age superintendent of motive power and equipment of the entire system.

Andrew Bravo died recently at Hillsville, Mass. He was a wealthy and eccentric man and had built for himself 20 years ago a tomb in Pine Grove cemetery, where his body was laid. His coffin was ready and the ceremonies prepared. He had even selected the text from which his funeral sermon was preached and had indicated the form of service which he desired should be used.

Dr. Miner Raymond, who died lately in Chicago, was said to be the oldest theological student in this country. He began life as a shoemaker and ended as the head of the Garret Biblican institute of the Northwestern university.

The growing popularity of Thanksgiving day as a day on which to marry is illustrated by the issuing of 75 marriage licenses in Pittsburg and 100 in St. Louis. It is a capital idea, this uniting two happy days, for, as one of the St. Louis papers points out, the marriage ceremony opens up a long vista of recurring thanksgiving, based upon the one blissful step so wisely taken on that day—a continuous gratitude finding its annual climax on the great American holiday.

His grace of Manchester, who recently sought, but failed to secure, matrimonial alliance with two immensely wealthy American girls—first with Miss Astor and then with Miss Goelet—has been ordered into quod for default in payment of a livery bill of $250. The gentleman with a strawberry leaf coronet is in a predicament similar to that of the individual who, digging for a woodchuck, was asked if he thought he would get it, and answered: "Get it! I've got to get it. We're out of meat."

A Boston girl wants $50,000 because a New Yorker refuses to marry her after promising to do so. The defendant's sole excuse is that his prospective mother-in-law always insisted on kissing him goodby whenever he called.

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

L. FLEMING

FUN ON THE ICE.

The Most Popular of Winter Sports For Women--Skating For Health and Pleasure.

Skating has long been termed the king of winter sports; and who shall deny that the exhilarating pastime—the beautiful, swift, gliding motion over the smooth surface of a lake surrounded by trees covered with snow and frost, and the keen, cold wind, do not make up a delightful outdoor amusement? When to these delights is added a companion with a strong arm and skillfulness, surely there are few girls who will not give skating the palm over all winter sports and many summer ones as well.

In these days, when there is no theme of such vital interest to women as physical culture in all its forms, any sport which will give good, healthful exercise is sure to have plenty of followers. Now, the prettiest and most graceful exercise in the list, and one which doesn't involve any sacrifices in the way of corsets, or heroics, in the line of heelless boots and bifurcated garments, health waists, or any of the other mortifications of the flesh, is skating. Woman may shine on the ice in her usual belongings, provided the skirt be made a convenient length. She may glide in single solitude or enter into dual or triple alliances. All that is demanded of her is that she be at home on her skates and have a graceful figure. Then the eyes of every man—aye, and of every woman—in sight will follow her with admiring and in the latter case often with envious glances. What more is needed to make skating popular?

Or if Mother Nature has been unkind and denied that lack of grace of motion that is of greater charm even than fairness of face, the best possible way in the world to acquire it is fearless skating by learning to balance when executing daring and intricate curves and complicated movements.

The girl who skates knows all about this. She found out all about it first by taking just the opposite course and executing headlong plunges and striking unexpected and far from graceful attitudes on her skates. Thus she learned the true meaning of the word poise.

The shining steel blades that the man she likes best—just then—tightens on her snug little feet suddenly seem inspired with diabolical purpose directly she attempts to stand on them. She takes sudden and totally unprepared for postures, sitting and otherwise, with the skates waving in a horribly undignified way in the air in a manner never advocated by teachers of Delsarte.

If only she knew whether those skates were going to slide backward or forward, she would manage better, she thinks, with despair.

Then that same nice fellow comes up with a curve as graceful as a swallow, takes both her hands in his and glides backward as she follows. He talks all the time to her of something or other, looks into her eyes, laughs, makes her blush with a compliment on her coloring, and all at once, if she be the right kind of girl, she is skating and knows more about poise than all the big waisted physical culturists in the country, though she couldn't explain it to save her life. And that's another reason why girls love skating.

The only scientific way to skate is out of doors on a frozen river or lake, with the dazzling winter sunshine above your head and just enough of the element of danger to keep some one who is very solicitous for your safety and comfort quite near your side. And in the evening, when the smaller boys kindle the big bonfires on the shore, and the little coves and inlets where the smoothest ice has been left lie in shadows like those of a painting by some old master, what finer place in the world to get out of sight of hard hearted chaperons and give a little pleasure to the big fellow who has been helping you all the afternoon and now guides you thither with seeming accident, but with his heart beating so you can almost hear it? And what better time to say the things you know he has been on the point of saying many a time, but could not get up the courage to say in a conventional drawing room under the glare of electric lights?

But perhaps the one thing that will make skating more popular than it could otherwise ever become is the fact that that great and powerful dame, Society, whose magic wand, much as we may claim to ignore it, rules us all, has looked on skating with a pleasing eye and taken it up. The fashionable girls in New York and other places, instead of spending all the winter months in the city wishing that Lent were over, nowadays flie themselves to country seats belonging to their parents, taking along a jolly crowd of young people of both sexes, and skating and tobogganing and sleighing parties occupy their time. And as Mrs. Society has smiled on this form of amusement, why, that is the most potent reason of all why women must skate.

Those, however, who do not care to go to the country for any period of time or who cannot afford the luxury of a country place have solved the problem of skating in the city by following the lead of Paris, which for many years has had its Palais de Glace.

The Palais de Glace is simply a circus where ice replaces the sawdust floor, and the walls are paneled with mirrors and painted with scenes from the Mediterranean. Electric light pours down from the chandeliers, gas lamps keep the building at a comfortable temperature, and the chemical fluids flowing through innumerable pipes below the surface of the ice keep it smooth and hard like glass.

Here youth appears in velvets and all the latest frills and fads of fashion, and here mamma crowds on her jewels and gewgaws, as did the ladies of the sixteenth century when they appeared at noontide festivals.

The favorite skirt worn by good skaters over there and copied extensively on this side is of corduroy or velvet or some heavy cloth trimmed with fur. A rather dark and indefinite tint is usually selected, but the bodice is a gay bit of color, being made of silk, with a jaunty fur tippet about the neck, and if the waist be small a belt of some sparkling bejeweled stuff is often added to emphasize its slenderness.

As an exercise skating is certainly more graceful than dancing. It bestows a grace and poise the other cannot boast. But, best of all, it renders a girl not so dependent on a man as does dancing.

No girl, pretty or plain, need wait at the edge of the pond, consumed with envy as her more fortunate sisters glide past her. Standing lightly poised for a second, to be sure her skates are firmly adjusted, she may glide along the glittering surface with all the grace of a swan without fear or favor of any man.



HE STOOPS TO CONQUER.

Dutch Women Progressive.

More progress has been made by women of the little country ruled over by Queen Wilhelmina in the last 10 years than perhaps any other nation in Europe. In Holland women have learned the advantage of co-operation and organization, and instead of being divided against themselves, as in England, they have worked together, with a result that they are winning everywhere.

They have formed a large number of societies of a philanthropic character, thus showing the useful and practical side of the movement. There is, for example, a society for assisting working women to obtain homes of their own; a society for aiding the children of poor working people; a society for making flower and vegetable gardens among the poor; a society for the aid of sick working women; a society for the insurance of sick working women and girls, and a society for the education of servants. Practical work of this kind among women is the best earnest of the suffrage which will surely come.

Last year the government passed a law conferring almost an equal suffrage upon women and making them eligible to nearly all municipal offices. This year, in token of this progress, Dutch women will hold a world's fair at The Hague, which is to be devoted solely to the exhibition of women's activities and industries. Side by side with this progress of women's work there has been an advance in the political field.

Strange Order of Nuns.

There are several communities of silent monks, as, for instance, the Trappists, but these are not at all surprising in comparison with a community of silent women such as are to be found in the convent near Biarritz. These silencieuses, or silent sisters, never speak except to their mother superior and then only upon necessary business. When they are at meals, a book is read, and every Friday they eat their dinner kneeling. If one of the sisters loses her father or mother, she is not told of the loss. The mother superior simply assembles the community and says, "The father or mother of one of you is dead." In this way the silent women cease to have individual interest in anything or anything to talk about.

A Woman Mint Farmer.

A woman living in Louisiana is supporting herself comfortably on the proceeds of a farm on which she raises nothing but mint. All the principal hotels and restaurants in New Orleans purchase their mint from her, and she makes enough during the summer months, when juleps and other cooling drinks containing mint are in demand, to enable her to live comfortably through the winter.

A DAY WITH BAB.

Correctness of Style the Proper Caper, The Right and Wrong of Inanimate Things.

During the past year we had the horse show, the cattle show, the flower show, the dog show and the innumerable doll shows, but all of them meant one thing. You are inclined to think that the horse show is meant to incite the breeding of finer horses, the flower show to make orchids more wonderful and chrysanthemums bigger, the dog show to induce the bringing forth of smarter puppies and the doll show to make popular handwork and charity. But that's all a mistake. They are for nothing of the sort. They are all for one cause—the encouragement of woman. You get a horsy, or a flowery, or a doggy, or a many colored background to bring out her and her best gown. Nobody can deny that she rules the court, the camp, the grove, probably most of the men below, though I rather doubt her having to do anything with the saints above. She is the acme of self possession and parades around the tanbark, the soft dirt or the linen cover and invites all the world to come and look at her. Sometimes she is very well worth it, sometimes she isn't. Occasionally she goes in for being very elaborate in her getup and, instead of looking like a gentlewoman, suggests a lady of the lake; again, she'll aim at picturesqueness and achieve dowdiness, but sometimes she gains her end, and then she is so overflowing with pride that one wonders she does not burst.

It is a very funny thing, but there are days in New York when you see nothing but pretty women, and there are days when you could, with certainty, bet your luck penny without fear of losing it that you wouldn't meet a single good looking woman on the street. New York has queer regulations, made by nobody knows who, but obeyed by the world of women. One is, that a woman who counts herself of any importance is never seen on Broadway except as she crosses it to go to some other street, except on Saturday afternoon. Then she possesses it.

You see her starting for the matinee, providing herself with sweets and with violets, picking up her chum, and later on, when the matinee is over, you see her out for a walk. You see her if she has not been to the matinee. You see her bowing to this man and to that man while all the gay world is surging up and down and you are being punched to look at this one and to stare at that one of the many celebrities.

First, you meet big, blond, laughing May Irwin. She is dressed in a handsome, dark gown and wearing a huge chinchilla collar and a hat covered with plumes. She is as magnetic on the street as on the stage, and you feel as if you must stare at her as long as she is in sight. Then, looking like a lady in a picture book or one of Boucher's nymphs in a Worth frock, comes Lillian Russell, in town for the day and drawn by force of habit to the matinee Saturday afternoon. Her beautiful blond hair shows against her rich toque of purple velvet, and her gown, a simple one of cloth, fits her as if the king of tailors had made it, while her feet and hands are perfectly shod and gloved.

Behind her, and while you are trying to get over the intoxication of her good looks, comes fascinating Sadie Martinot (by the bye, how old is Sadie Martinot? Has she found the fountain of eternal youth?) wrapped in some magnificent sables, and your eyes go from her to that lilylike looking woman, Mrs. Burke Roche, who rolls by in her father's carriage as somebody near you remarks that she is one of the American girls who presented her English husband with twin sons.

Bowing to this fashionable woman and to that one is John Drew—John Drew, who, without a single feature, is counted the most distingue looking man in New York. Perfectly dressed, he wears his clothes as if they were a part of him and as if to them he never gave a thought.

A contrast in appearance is the young statesman, Perry Belmont—rather small, with keen, dark eyes, a slight mustache and dark hair. He looks as if he ordered his tailor to make his clothes and after that gave no thought to them.

A slender, quiet looking girl in a dark brown dress, a brown jacket and a brown cloth hat, one at whom you scarcely look and who walks by quickly as if she wished to pass unobserved, is pretty little Maude Adams, who today by her good acting and wonderful magnetism is packing a theater. With her and talking in the most earnest way is the creator of "Gallegher," that most fascinating of young pickles, Richard Harding Davis. Smooth faced, perfectly dressed, he has to perfection that air of indifference which, among a certain set of young men, is counted especially good form.

A tall, dark, slender woman, whose gown is a marvel of good taste and perfect fit, is Elsie de Wolfe, at once the woman of society and the actress, the wittiest talker off the stage and the best dressed woman on it. Just now, in the small part she plays in "A Marriage of Convenience," she is doing a bit of fine work—fine because she makes the character of a waiting maid not only perfectly correct, but absolutely of its time "in the picture," as the professional would say. Following her and bringing out her good points by contrast is a loudly dressed woman, a well known dancer, who wears across the front of her jacket her stage name wrought in brilliants.

Here is Hermann Oelrichs, big, blond and well groomed; Willard, the English actor, picturesque, Irvinglike and utterly unconscious of the looks that are being given him. Talking as if he were interested to his charming wife, Virginia Harned, is young Sothern. There is a certain affection in the way we call him "young Sothern," for I do not believe that there is an actor today whose audiences are as loyal as are those that gladly listen and eagerly applaud his efforts.

So they come along, worker and idler, those on the mimic and those on the real stage, and you and I as we drift in to get a cup of tea conclude that Saturday on Broadway—this Saturday, at least—is the day for good looking people.

It is odd how one thing will be absolutely correct and another one so undesirable that it would damn with a large D anything to which it was attached.

Did you ever stop to think of the right and wrong of inanimate things? Did you ever stop to think that what one person can do with success another one is sure to blunder over? That the well turned compliment paid by the man who understands the art of conversation is a delight, while the attempt at it made by a man who is a fool is worse than a blunder—it is cause for defamation of character?

One woman can be tender and affectionate to all mankind and charm them, while a different type of woman following this example is spoken of as fast and found a bore. You have got to learn your metier and then fit yourself to it. You have got to suit yourself in dress and manner to that which nature intended you to be, and the successful man or woman is the one who finds out what nature's intentions were and honorably achieves them. If you have any doubt as to what I mean, just look at some of the little things and see how they make or mar.

It is all right to wear a huge bouquet of violets, but roses would look abominable.

It is smart beyond description to swing your muff on a jeweled chain, but a necklace in daytime would be the abomination of desolation.

It is perfectly correct to encircle your waist with a Russian belt covered with brilliant enamel, but it would be in horrible taste to wear three or four bracelets on the street.

It is all right to have your muff as big as all outdoors if it is fur, but if it is silk or velvet it must be almost as small as a vest pocket.

It is correct to have your skirt fitted; but, though just as much attention must be given to it, your bodice must look loose.

It is quite in order to have a veil like no other woman in the city, but that veil must not look extreme.

It is the received thing to have a costly handkerchief, but the cost must be in the fine linen cambric, for you would ruin your reputation if you carried a lace one.

The difference is intangible sometimes, it is slight, but it exists, and it is what goes to make people failures or successes. I don't know how I can explain it better than to say you would not feel particularly good toward me if you happened to address me solemnly as "Mistress Barbara," but you know that you have a friend in need and in deed a friend in

Bab

Hints For Lady Cyclists.

Cycling shoes, when new, should be worn a few times for short rides before being used for continuous touring.

A waterproof cape which costs but a few shillings and lasts for several seasons should form part of every tourist's equipment.

To brighten the enamel wash with a large, soft linen cloth and lukewarm water, dry thoroughly with a soft cloth and afterward polish with a solution of beeswax in spirits of turpentine, but never use a brush, hot water and soap, as they injure the enamel.

Although a "naked" machine is preferable for short out and home riding in dry weather, a tourist should not shirk a full equipment of mud guards.

After riding in the rain it is most important that the tourist should see that the front wheel brake is in working order and not in need of lubrication at its joints.

Wormwood boiled in vinegar and applied as hot as one can bear on a sprain or bruise is an invaluable remedy. The affected member should afterward be rolled in flannel to retain the heat.

Money In Flowers.

In the south of France there are people who derive enormous incomes from the culture and sale of flowers. The district surrounding the Riviera is most notable for its marketable blossoms. Charming Cannes and the delightful districts of Grasse and Nice are almost exclusively devoted to flower culture. Grasse is celebrated for its orange blossoms and jasmine. Nice produces a plenitude of lovely lilies and violets, while Cannes is renowned for its roses. Incredible though it may appear, more than 2,000,000 pounds of flowers are exported from these districts during each season. It is stated that the violet crop last year from the flower fields of the Riviera realized the collective amount of £10,000.

Putting Plants to Sleep.

All plants, even in tropical countries, require a period of rest. Some repose in the rainy season, others in the dry season and others again in the cold or in the hot season. Herr Johannsen, a Scandinavian, believes he can abridge this period by intensifying the "sleep" with chloroform or ether. Bulbs or buds exposed to the vapors of these anaesthetics resume their period of activity sooner than those not so treated. It has also been observed that the tubercles of orchids placed near warming pipes, and thus more completely dried, began to spring sooner than others kept in the ordinary way.

Butter and the Complexion.

English people, it seems, eat more butter than any other people on the face of the earth. It is partly through this that the British complexion is the purest in the world.

Epitaph For A Duchess.

Perhaps the most successful matchmaker of her time, and assuredly one of the greatest of her kind the world has known, was Jane, duchess of Gordon, ancestress of the present Duke of Richmond, Gordon and Lenox. In other ways also was "Matchmaking Jeannie," as she was nicknamed, remarkable, for to her ability as a recruiter England owes that fine regiment, the Gordon highlanders.

"Matchmaking Jeannie" was born at Monreith, in Wigtown, the daughter of a country laird named Maxwell, of long descent, but scanty patrimony, and shortly after her birth, in 1750, her mother and father separated, the former settling down in rather poor lodgings off the High street of Edinburgh. Edinburgh life was somewhat primitive in those days, and the tradition still obtains that Jeannie Maxwell, the future duchess, was wont to gallop up and down the High street on the back of a fat pig, to the great delight of her neighbors.

The lucky marriage of her elder sister to a lawyer of prominence in 1767 gave Jeannie Maxwell her chance, and she did not neglect it. Deftly she cast the matrimonial net, and rich was the prize she caught—no less a husband, in fact, than the Duke of Gordon, one of the greatest peers in all Scotland and chief of the great Gordon clan.

The duchess had five daughters, and marvelous was the manner in which she won husbands for them. Her "campaigns," as they were justly called, could only be adequately described by a Thackeray or a Balzac. But in no case was she worsted in these campaigns. All her daughters married well, thanks to their mother's skill and tact. The eldest, Lady Charlotte, became Duchess of Richmond; the second, Susan, married the Duke of Manchester; another was Marchioness of Cornwallis; another captured the greatest prize of all, the enormously wealthy Duke of Bedford. Only one of the five married a commoner, and her husband owned a baronetcy and was at the head of an ancient family.

In 1794 the duchess set about raising a regiment to serve against the French. She pranced about the highlands dressed in tartan and feathered "bonnet," and every man who listed had the privilege of claiming a kiss from the great lady's lips in lieu of the customary shilling. Within four weeks this extraordinary woman had enrolled fully 800 men, and a month later the new regiment was formally recognized as the "One Hundredth Gordon highlanders," a designation which it still proudly bears.

The duchess died in London April 14, 1812, and her body was borne, amid highland honors and followed by vast crowds, to the Gordon burial place at Kinrara. On her deathbed she declared that she wanted no other epitaph than this: "Here lies Jane of Gordon, by some styled Matchmaking Jeannie. She raised a regiment for her king and country, and among her sons and sons-in-law were four dukes, one marquis and a baronet."

Eating Houses For Women.

In London the question of suitable eating houses for young women employed as clerks in the city has been much discussed. These young women receive about half the salary that the young male clerks, whose places they fill or whose work is identical, are paid. Three and four dollars a week is pay that is eagerly competed for when a vacancy occurs by an army of eager women. It may be guessed that these wages permit only the most economical of luncheons, most of the female clerks bringing a sandwich or two from home and eking out this insufficient meal with the inevitable cup of tea. As an employer pointed out, it is undoubtedly to this failure to get nourishing food and a breath of fresh air by going out to a restaurant that the anaemic appearance and general want of tone which are seen among these young women are largely due. There is no doubt among those who employ them that they do their work as well as their brother clerks, but there seems to be also no desire to give them the same pay.

Whiskers For Pillows.

That history repeats itself has just received another proof. Some years ago the men of a Bavarian regiment, of which Prince Maximilian was chief, in order that they might show their devotion to him, cut off their mustaches and sent them to the princess, who had just become a mother, that she might use them as a pillow. Something like a repetition of this has just taken place at Rappolstweiler, in Alsatia. The chief of the fire brigade was a few days ago presented with his first child, a boy. The firemen thereupon called a meeting at which it was decided to make the baby boy an honorary member of the corps, and the men subsequently cut off their mustaches and beards to form the stuffing of a red velvet pillow for the baby's use.

Curious Customs.

A curious marriage custom obtains in the island of Himla, just opposite the island of Rhodes. The Greeks, by whom it is peopled, earn their living by the sponge fishery. No girl in this island is allowed to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges, which must be taken from a certain depth. In some of the other Greek islands this demonstration of ability is required of the men, and if there are several suitors for the hand of a maid her father bestows her on the man who can dive best and bring up the largest number of sponges.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Sleeves are growing smaller each month. Most of the light cloth dresses have small epaulets over unlined drapings for the sleeve. The perfectly tight sleeve has not appeared yet, but the tailor made gowns approach nearer and nearer to it. These sleeves do not drop at all, but stand out a little from the shoulder seam in crisp plaits.

A Virginia woman named Mary Baker not long ago reached her ninety-seventh birthday. She celebrated it by going to the wheatfield and binding sheaves, which she presented to her relatives as souvenirs.

Ex-Queen Lilliuokalani is a constant student of music and a composer of considerable ability. She has written over 100 sketches, vocal and instrumental, some of which she has published only for personal circulation. Lilliuokalani was the organizer of the Royal Hawaiian band, well known in this country.

Mlle. Chaminade, the foremost woman composer of the world, intends coming to New York, where she will interpret her own musical compositions in parlor concerts at the houses of New York's best society.

Mrs. Charles Tyson Yerkes, the wife of the multimillionaire, dresses in a fashion of her own. She avoids the conventional and has her gowns specially designed to suit her style.

Miss Gladstone, who is almost continuously with the ex-premier and her mother, is an enthusiastic cyclist, and during her parents' stay in Perthshire made many long journeys of exploration.

A woman steamboat captain is Mrs. Ida Lachemund. In this new line of work she has proved a success and has made not a little money.

Miss Eleanor Wheatly of Memphis recently presented to the Grand Army of the Republic at the Tennessee centennial a life-sized medallion bust of Andrew Jackson.

The widow of Charles Dickens the younger has been granted a small civil list pension, being in very straitened circumstances. The same list includes Anthony Trollope's widow.

WIFE KILLED WITH AN AXE

Charles Hayward Killed His Spouse With One Blow.

Then Tried to Cut His Throat—Died From the Effect of His Wound Shortly After.

Brant Rock, Mass., Jan. 8.—Charles Hayward, an indolent fellow, killed his wife by crushing her skull with an ax at their home in Green Harbor village, town of Marshfield, about a mile from this place, Friday evening. Then Hayward tried to kill himself by cutting his throat with a sharp instrument.

The terrible deed, to all appearances, was either the outcome of a quarrel, or Hayward was maddened by liquor, for when in his cups his indolence changed to a wild frenzy. Just what happened leading up to the murder is not yet clearly explained, as the only witness of it, a sister of Mrs. Hayward, is so unnerved by excitement and shock that she cannot clearly tell the story.

The first known of the murder was when a young woman, laboring under great excitement and without wraps or hat, rushed into the Green Harbor telephone office and said that her brother-in-law had killed his wife, her sister. She told where and how the tragedy had occurred. The operator sent for Captain A. T. Sprague, one of the selectmen, but he was so surprised that the girl had to explain. She said that Hayward chased his wife out of the house with an ax and, catching her in the road, cracked her skull open. Then Hayward dragged his wife 50 feet or more into the yard of the house. The girl, after witnessing this deed, rushed down the road crying for help and did not stop until the village was reached. She then thought of the telephone office as the quickest method of getting the desired aid.

Captain Sprague immediately summoned Constable John Baker, sent word to Dr. Noyes of Duxbury, and started for the Hayward farm, which is near the Daniel Webster place. The farm is well known to the many persons who visit the Webster homestead. By the time Captain Sprague and Constable Baker reached the scene several neighbors had reached the house, where they found Mrs. Hayward's body as described by her sister. The body lay where it had been dragged, the dirt and blood having covered the face, neck, arms and clothing. The ax with which the deed was done was beside the body. Dr. Noyes examined the body and expressed an opinion that the blow which fractured the skull was evidently so heavy that it caused death in a few minutes.

Hayward was not to be seen and a party of neighbors began a search of all the farm buildings. Under one of them Hayward was unearthed, a sorry sight, for he was literally matted with blood and mud. It was not noticed at the moment that the blood was moist, and it was not until Constable Baker took charge of the prisoner that it was seen that the latter had badly cut his throat. The wound was a jagged one, and it is believed that Hayward either used the ax or a pocketknife. In a short time other physicians and neighbors arrived and began to investigate the affair. The physicians attended to Hayward and then sent word to Medical Examiner Hill of Plymouth, 12 miles away. The sister of Mrs. Hayward repeated her story of the murder, but could add nothing as to what led up to the trouble.

The members of the Hayward family are not well known hereabouts. Hayward came here from Park Island, Duxbury Harbor, about seven years ago, and bought a story and a half farmhouse. In disposition he was quiet and easy going except after using liquor, when he carried on like a crazy man. His wife was a quiet appearing woman, yet the couple had frequent quarrels. The family consisted of four children, one about 5 years, another 3 and twins born three weeks ago. This was the first day Mrs. Hayward had been out of bed since her illness. Neighbors who had dealings with Hayward expressed the opinion that he was not over bright, and that he was partly supported by relatives in England, who frequently sent him money. He is thought to have relatives in Malden, but who they are nobody knows. Hayward is 35 years old and his wife was younger.

It was nearly 2 o'clock this morning before the means Hayward used to kill himself was found. In the house was a bloody razor, and it is now known that Hayward, after leaving his wife, went into the house and rummaged around to find a razor. Then he cut his throat and went through the house to the barn door. Marks on the door showed that he tried to get in, and could not. Then he jumped into a vault, in which he was found. His condition was frightful. When found he walked to the front yard with little apparent effort, and even while the physicians were at work on him it was thought he had strength to allow his being taken to Green Harbor for commitment; but about 11 o'clock he fainted from weakness and rapidly failed, and before midnight he was dead.

Mrs. Hayward's maiden name was Kate Leonard, and her sister is Nora Leonard. Hayward had lived in Malden for quite a period previous to coming into this neighborhood. For some days he had been employed cutting ice. Early in the day he had liquor and was quarrelsome.

YEAR'S FAILURES

Dun & Co. Claim There Were Few.

PROSPERITY REIGNS EVERYWHERE AROUND

Except Where we Happen to Reside.

New York, Jan. 8.—In failures 1897 was not only the best year since 1892, but on the whole the best ever definitely known, say Dun & Co. With 13,522 failures, in number 11.5 percent less than 1896, and $182,581,771 defaulted liabilities, 34 percent less than in 1896, the year's banking failures counted for $28,249,700, and the commercial failures were but 13,351, with liabilities of $154,332,071, the average per failure being only $11,559, the lowest ever known except in 1892. The returns by branches of business show that in 15 out of 28 classes the failures were lower than in any previous year of which there is record, with especially large decrease in the great number of unclassified manufacturing and trading failures. Moreover, the year showed remarkable decrease as some other prosperous years have shown increase, comparing the second with the first half.

The cotton manufacture is a little encouraged by larger demand for goods since the reduction in prices, and the abstention of buyers for months past has probably been due in large measure to expectation of that reduction; but with the certainty that the print cloth works are to continue, prices have further declined to 2½ cents. The woolen and worsted mills are both buying wool quite largely at prices probably close to the best, for reports which declared there were no concessions a month ago are now rejoicing that recent raggedness in prices has passed away. Behind all the market reports there is the fact that consumption of wool has for about five months been the largest ever known, and the buying indicates, as does the demand for such heavyweight goods as have been opened, that a satisfactory half year is expected. Prices so far paid are said to be from 20 to 30 percent higher than a year ago, with wool from 50 to 90 percent higher, but the buying is thus far encouraging.

Iron manufacture is further encouraged by unusual business for the season, including a large building contract made and others for bridges pending in Chicago, a sale of 50,000 tons pig to one pipe foundry at the east, and contracts for two vessels of 5000 tons each at Cramp's yard and contracts for 5500 tons of hoops at New York, the 600 for Mexico.

Failures for the week have been 322 in the United States, against 471 last year, and in Canada 32, against 62 last year.

O'NEIL'S LETTER

To the Springfield Republican on His Case.

DISPOSAL OF THE BODY AFTER EXECUTION.

O'Connell, His Associate is Implicated.

Greenfield, Mass., Jan. 8.—Before his execution Friday John O'Neil penned the following letter to the Springfield Republican:

"To the editor: I see by your paper that O'Connell has been sending pieces to you for publication. I wish you to do me the same favor that you have him. In regard to the testimony of Davis, Curtis and Schenck, they did not testify that I said I drank with O'Connell at 6:30 or at any other time that night. Now, what I should like to have O'Connell tell the public is who did he buy that pint of whiskey for at 4:30 that night and where money paid for it. I am sure it could not have been O'Connell's, for he had no money. If O'Connell will tell who paid for that pint and who drank it with him I think the public would feel differently towards me. I want to thank Sheriff Chenery and Mr. Richardson for their kindness towards me, also all the officers connected with my trial and detention."

The body of O'Neil remained at the undertaker's rooms until 3:40, when it was taken to Shelburne Falls. The body was taken directly to the house of the parents, where the casket was opened. All marks of the hangman's noose had been removed in the embalming process, and O'Neil looked as if he had fallen asleep. This morning mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's church at Shelburne Falls and the body afterwards was brought on the train to this town, the interment occurring in the Catholic cemetery.

At an informal meeting of Sheriffs Clark of Hampden, Johnson of Essex, Clark of Hampshire and Chenery of Franklin hearty endorsement was given to the plan of the sheriffs of the state to have a bill introduced in the legislature providing that all executions in the state shall take place in the state prison at Charlestown. The cost of O'Neil's execution, including preliminary expenses, was $300.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Fine job printing done at this office.

LITERARY NOTES.

The critic of New York which is one of the ablest literary papers in the country, starts the New Year with a formidable staff of contributors. Among the number are Charles Dudley Warner, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Edward Everett Hale and a dozen or more equally distinguished in literary fields. The Critic is published weekly and anybody who wishes to keep posted on literary matters will find it the very best authority.

Edward Everett Hale begins in the January number of The Outlook (New York) a series of twelve articles upon "James Russell Lowell and His Friends," to which he has given the greater part of his working time during the last summer. Dr. Hale was a friend of Lowell from boyhood up, and has many special sources of information. These articles are written in a somewhat informal way, and are full of personal and literary anecdotes and reminiscences. They will be elaborately illustrated. The first installment contains a fine reproduction of a crayon portrait of Lowell now in possession of Professor Norton of Cambridge; portraits of Longfellow and Emerson from paintings by Eastman Johnson; a little-known early crayon of Lowell by his friend, William Page; some views of Elmwood, Lowell's home, taken for this express purpose; and other equally interesting pictures.

The output of books in England during the past year was larger by some 1400 tomes than in 1896. In theology there is a rise of about 100 books, and in education 160 while politics and commerce show the notable augmentation of 300 books. Travels and poetry are much the same as last year. The total number of books and new editions published in the past twelve months is 6573. The smallest number is on law. There is revived interest in theology while the arts and sciences show a falling off.

The new York Evening Post calls attention to a fact in our book trade which seems to have before escaped public comment. It is that the best literature is the cheapest at present. The copyright law has kept up the price of the more recently produced books, while the expiration of copyrights on many celebrated authors, and the absence of copyrights on others, have flooded the markets with Scott's, Dickens' and Thackeray's from abroad and Hawthorne's, Cooper's, Prescott's, Motley's and Emerson's at home. These authors were never sold at such low prices as they now are, and they are within the means of not rich people in a good form of production. The temptation, in point of price, is to good reading, rather than to that which is mediocre or worse. One effect of this has been to lessen the number of what used to be known as yellow-covered books, on sale. It really seems as if a better taste were being created in the great mass of readers. It is a good symptom in itself, though we fear some modern authors of real merit suffer by this unequal competition.

The Boston Sunday Journal has adopted a new feature in issuing a pictorial magazine to be given with each copy of the paper. The pictures have reference to New England and the New England Home Magazine, as it is called, seems to be worth more than the paper with which it goes as a free gift.

The Ladies' Home Journal has arranged for a variety of features and an array of writers that will make it even more attractive than ever during the coming year. The sketches of the leading women of the country are to be a prominent feature.

Those who have read Miss Agnes Repplier's previous volumes and essays will hasten to read her latest book, entitled "Varia." It is a series of nine essays, among which may be mentioned "The Eternal Feminine," "The Deathless Diary," "Little Pharisees in Fiction," "The Royal Road to Fiction," and "From the Reader's Standpoint." Nobody can read these essays without being highly amused, as well as instructed. The style is fascinating and the allusions apt, well selected, and all calculated to make clearer and more impressive the subject treated. Miss Repplier has great command of language and her style has a refreshing virility about it that seems to sustain most admirably what she claims for the capacity of women in her able essay on "The Eternal Feminine." In Miss Repplier, her sex has an able defender and a brilliant exponent. Miss Repplier shows that it has been the custom with most writers to decry the woman and sneer at the idea of her intellectual advancement above fancy needlework and similar domestic duties. Sophocles said that "Nothing worse than woman can befall mankind," and Kipling, in The Gadsbys:

You may carve it on his tombstone,
You may cut it on his card,
That a young man married
Is a young man marred.

Miss Repplier nobly defends her sex against such aspersions and shows that with equal opportunities women will in many cases outstrip their male competitors. It is safe to say that "Varia" will be as popular as any of the very critical and readable books she has written. It is from the press of Houghton & Mifflin, which is a guarantee of its typographical beauty.

The fourteenth annual issue of The Chicago Daily News Almanac and Political Register for 1898 is at hand. It would probably be a sufficient commendation on this valuable annual to say that its well established reputation for comprehensiveness, accuracy, and variety is fully sustained in the present issue. But each year this almanac has made a positive advance and the present volume is no exception to this invariable rule. The articles on the annexation of Hawaii, Alaskan gold fields, Venezuelan dispute, with many others, make it one of the most comprehensive reference books of its kind.

PRISON POET LIBERATED.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Rufus B. Stillman, who murdered a hotel porter in Rochester in 1876 and was sentenced to prison for life, left Clinton prison Friday a free man. His son-in-law, whom he had never seen before, brought a pardon signed by Governor Black to the prison, and the two men left for Troy. Stillman is known throughout the state as the "prison poet." He is now over 70 years old.

Fine job printing done at this office.

The Largest and Best of the Magazines.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE

No popular magazine is more thoroughly edited for entertainment and instruction in the homes of the people.

THE CENTURY IS THE GREAT FAMILY MAGAZINE OF THE WORLD.

The Present Volume,

which began in November, will excel in the variety and freshness of its contents.

The Author of "Hugh Wynne,"

A story of the American Revolution, has written a story of the French Revolution, illustrated by Castaigne (begins in the January CENTURY).

"THE ADVENTURES OF FRANÇOIS."

By DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL.

DR. MITCHELL'S new story is one of pure adventure. It describes François as "Foundling, Adventurer, Juggler, Fencing-Master and Servant during the French Revolution." Hair-breadth 'scapes are the regular order of the day; but all this is given with Dr. Mitchell's keen characterization and wit. In the first instalment the following are the subjects:

INTRODUCTORY.—Wherein is some account of a thief reformed by circumstances.
CHAPTER I.—Of how François, the foundling, was cared for by the good fathers of the Benedictine asylum for orphans, and of what manner of lad he was.
CHAPTER II.—In which François becomes a choir boy and serves two masters.
CHAPTER III.—What comes of losing your voice, and of how a cat and a damsel got him in trouble—whereupon François, preferring the world to a monastery, ran away from the chanters of Notre Dame.
CHAPTER IV.—Of how the world used François, and of the reward of virtue. He makes his first friend.

OTHER FICTION OF THE YEAR.

Mrs. Burton Harrison's Novel of New York Society:

"GOOD AMERICANS,"

Which portrays contemporaneous social life in the characteristic manner of the author of "The Anglomaniacs" and "A Bachelor Maid."

"GALLOPS," or the Horse as a Member of Society, by DAVID GRAY, is an illustrated series of sketches of "fashionable life" among horses, of a piquant and original character, including:

Braybrooke's Double Event Steeple-Chase.
The Parish of St. Thomas Equinus.
How the F. B. L. was Stumped.
The Transfigured Pair.
The Ride of His Life.
The Popularity of Tompkins.
The Bishop's Missionary Meeting.
Chalmers's Gold Piece.

THE STEERAGE OF TO-DAY.

Graphic Impressions of an American Writer who Comes Over as an Emigrant "No. 1616, Group C."

With a Picturesque New Series of Drawings by Castaigne.

SINCE Robert Louis Stevenson's description of his experiences in the steerage there has been nothing so vivid as the paper by H. P. Whitmarsh in the February CENTURY. Mr. Whitmarsh is the author of articles on Pearl Diving, and is familiar to the readers of this magazine by his sea stories, "What Stopped the Ship," and "The Mutiny on the Jinny Aiken." His descriptions of the steerage are done to the life, and are full of amusing anecdote as well as of serious reflections on the immigration problem set forth with a light touch.

CONSTANTINE POBEDONOSTZEFF

The most influential personage in the Russian Empire.

AN article of interest and importance by Ambassador Andrew D. White on the great Russian Conservative statesman. Minister White writes from personal contact with the subject of his paper; he tells also of the well-known miracle-worker, Father Ivan. Striking portraits of these two Russians are given.

THE KLONDIKE

Profusely Illustrated.

"THE RIVER TRIP TO THE KLONDIKE."
"THE RUSH TO THE KLONDIKE OVER THE MOUNTAIN PASSES."

THE CENTURY has obtained twenty-four striking and exclusive views of the scenes and hardships attendant on last summer's rush to the Alaskan gold-fields, which will be published in an early CENTURY. The articles, contributed by Mr. John Sidney Webb and Mr. Edward S. Curtis, deal with both the Yukon River journey and the terrible trip over the mountain passes from Dyea, and abound in information relating to the system of allotting claims, the character of the diggings, and the methods of working them. The articles present the completest picture yet given of life in the tragic Klondike region.

The Entire Traveling Public

will be interested in the article on "Level Railway Crossings," to be discussed by Mr. F. B. Locke, an expert on the subject. The method of carrying tracks over and under surface streets in England and Europe will be fully illustrated.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL-MINERS

THEIR racial origin and characteristics will be described in an early number by Henry Edward Rood and the artist Jay Hambidge, with a number of striking illustrations of various types among the men and women. The artist has written as well as pictured his impressions of this strange "land of dynamite."

THE CENTURY PRINTS THE BEST WOOD-ENGRAVINGS.

THE most exquisite wood-engravings being made are those of Timothy Cole now appearing in THE CENTURY. Having engraved the Old Italian and the Old Dutch Masters, he is now engraving the "Old English Masters." Amid all the cheap and ephemeral half-tone work of the day Mr. Cole's work has a lasting importance, and it is doubtful whether anything of an artistic nature in the magazines has so good a chance for survival in the years to come. The present series includes examples of the following English Masters: Hogarth, Reynolds, Gainsborough, Romney, Wilson and others. It must be remembered that Mr. Cole's work can be found only in THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

BRET HARTE'S NEW STORIES AND POEMS.

BRET HARTE, one of the greatest of the living masters of fiction, is contributing some of his best work to THE CENTURY. His next story will be "THE PASSING OF ENRIQUEZ," handsomely illustrated.

Two new poems by the same author are:

"LINES TO A PORTRAIT BY A SUPERIOR PERSON,"
and "HER LAST LETTER," completing the celebrated series, "Her Letter," and "His Answer to Her Letter."

This poem with illustrations by Relyea, the illustrator of Riley's "Doc Sifers," will occupy six pages of THE CENTURY.

Every year more Americans spend part of the winter IN EGYPT.

"THE CENTURY" HAS SECURED A SERIES OF CHARMING

Picturesque Papers on Egypt, and graphic pictures of the desert and the town, by the artist,

R. TALBOT KELLY.

FEW Europeans have ever known the country and the people so well; he has lived with the Bedouin in the desert, with the landed proprietors, and in the villages. He describes scenes far from the beaten track of travel, as well as those more familiar.

The Sand-Storm.
Hawking in the Desert.
Charms and the Evil Eye.
Family Life Among the Natives.
Street Scenes in Cairo, Etc., Etc.



FRANÇOIS LEARNING TO JUGGLE.
From "The Adventures of François."

NEW STORIES by the AUTHOR OF "THE CAT AND THE CHERUB,"

Will appear this year in THE CENTURY, including

"The Two Quick Devils of Totsuka."
"The Transit of Gloria Mundy."

A NUMBER of other stories by some of the best American writers of short stories will appear during the year.

HEROES OF PEACE,

THE CENTURY, which has so brilliantly described and illustrated warlike patriotism, is printing a suggestive series of illustrated papers on the "Heroes of Peace." Following Mr. Riis's thrilling paper in the January number, on the

HEROES WHO FIGHT FIRE,

will be articles by Gustav Kobbé, Herbert D. Ward, and others on

Every-Day Heroism.
Heroes of the Life-Saving Service.
Heroes of the Deep.
Heroes of the Railroad Service, Etc.

GILBERT STUART'S PORTRAITS OF WOMEN,

Engraved by Peter Aitken and Henry Wolf, including:

Sally McKean, Marchioness d'Yrugo. Mrs. Plumstead.
Frances Cadwallader, Lady Erskine, Mrs. Gatliff.
Nancy Pennington. Mrs. John Travis.

An Unfamiliar Page of American History.

A WOMAN'S REMINISCENCES OF MAXIMILIAN'S REIGN.

MRS. Cornelius Stevenson, of Philadelphia, is now giving in THE CENTURY the only popular and authentic account yet printed in English of the reign of Maximilian in Mexico—one of the most remarkable episodes of modern history.

THE CENTURY'S ARTIST. CASTAIGNE

ONE of the most remarkable draftsmen of the present day is André Castaigne, an artist identified with the CENTURY MAGAZINE. Mr. Castaigne is a Frenchman whose artistic schooling began at the Beaux-Arts. He has lived for several years in America, and his versatile talent has been employed on a large variety of subjects. The following series are among

HIS NOTABLE WORK:

THE WORLD'S FAIR SERIES—the best drawings of the Chicago Exposition.
OLYMPIC GAMES—two series: The Old Games (carefully restored) and the revival of 1896 at Athens.
ROME AND THE VATICAN (including views of St. Peter's, the Forum restored, and two striking portraits of Pope Leo X.).
THE EMIGRANT'S PROGRESS (from Europe to the prairies of the West).
WASHINGTON CITY (striking drawings of scenes and public buildings).

NEW WORK BY CASTAIGNE TO APPEAR IN THE CENTURY.

LIFE IN THE STEERAGE (characteristic scenes in the life of the emigrant at sea—an admirable set of drawings).
THE MAMMOTH CAVE (the most artistic and satisfactory pictures ever made of the famous cave).
SCENES AT NIAGARA FALLS (an impressively illustrated series including new points of view).

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD,

With full-page pictures by Castaigne, accompanying brief papers by Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell, lately connected with the American School at Athens, on the myth, tradition, and archæology of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World, as follows:

1. The Pyramids.
2. The Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
3. The Statue of Zeus at Olympia.
4. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus.
5. The Mausoleum.
6. The Colossus of Rhodes.
7. The Pharos at Alexandria.

Important Essays by Prominent Writers

Among Valuable and Timely Essays to appear are:

JAMES BRYCE, M. P. An Essay on "Equality," by the distinguished author of "The American Commonwealth," being one of his most important deliverances; in which he analyzes the conception of Equality and examines how far it can be realized politically, socially and economically.

JOHN BURROUGHS ON BOOKS AND ON BIRDS.

GEN. FRANCIS C. WALKER'S paper in December on "The Causes of Poverty," with comments on Henry George's theories. A prominent philanthropist declares this to be the best study of the subject he has ever read.

PROF. RICHARD T. ELY. "Fraternalism vs. Paternalism in Government," a timely and suggestive paper.

GEORGE KENNAN, author of the work on Siberia and the Exile System,—an original and striking essay on "The Origin of Music."

PRES. DANIEL C. GILMAN on Tocqueville, and his great work on "Democracy in America."

"A Myth of Waterloo."

ARCHIBALD FORBES, the noted English war correspondent, has written a paper entitled "A Myth of Waterloo" for the January CENTURY. The "myth" is the widely circulated story that after the defeat of Blücher at Ligny, the Duke of Wellington visited him to learn definitely what support he could expect in the impending battle of Waterloo.

ASCENT OF THE ENCHANTED MESA.

THE CENTURY has secured from the successful explorer of the celebrated precipitous "Enchanted Mesa" in New Mexico (Mr. F. W. Hodges, of the Bureau of Ethnology), a full popular account of his discoveries, with which will be published the evidences of human habitation.

REPRESENTATIVE ART.

THE CENTURY has in preparation examples of the best work of the leading artists of America and Europe. Great care is used in the reproduction of originals.

THE JANUARY CENTURY,

now ready everywhere, contains a rich table of contents, with superb illustrations. In it are the first chapters of

THE ADVENTURES OF FRANÇOIS,

The Novel of the French Revolution,

By DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL, author of "Hugh Wynne."

"Hugh Wynne" is the acknowledged serial success of last year, and the 50th thousand of the book (issued in October) is now on press.

The volume of THE CENTURY began with the November number. New yearly subscribers who commence with the January issue can have the

NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER NUMBERS FREE,

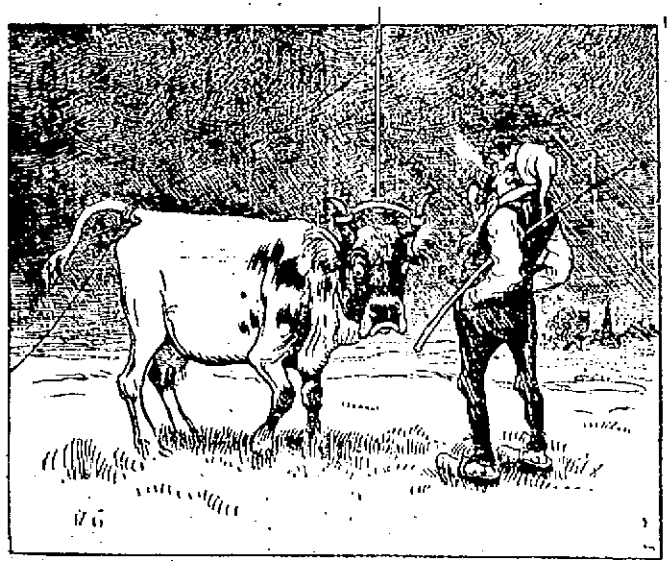
and thus begin *all* of the serials, including Mrs. Burton Harrison's novel of New York life, "Good Americans." All dealers take subscriptions and supply the free numbers, or the remittance of $4.00 may be made directly to the publishers.

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK.

GOOD FOR MENTAL PROSTRATES



BUT WAS SHE SAFE?



The peasant had lost one cow by lightning, and consequently the next lightning rod agent that came along didn't do a thing to him and the other cow.

HOLD YOUR GRIP.

Though you may not have much, my friend, to rouse your gratitude,
An think the treatment fate deals out is rather harsh an rude,
Don't mope an pout an chew the rag an stand around an cuss,
But hold yer grip an thank the Lord it isn't any wuss.
—Denver Post.

FAME.

The statesman striveth long for fame—
To twine the laurel round his name.
To have—for such his dream is still—
His picture on a dollar bill!
And that man wears the stiffest collars
Who gets his picture on $10.
—Atlanta Constitution.



GRABBED CHICAGO AIR.

Penelope Pushkinson clutched the air wildly.

"Ha!" she exclaimed a moment later, deeply chagrined in that she had given way to her emotions.

She was a thoughtless girl, but she perceived that she would now have to get her gloves cleaned.

Thereupon she registered a resolve never again to clutch Chicago air.—Detroit Journal.

A CROSSROADS PROPOSAL.

I'm happy with the holly,
But more'n all with Molly—
As purty as the purtiest can be;
An all the bells air ringin,
An all the world is singin,
For on New Year's she's a-goin ter marry me.

I'm happy, I'm happy;
I went an axed her pappy,
An he told me as the smokehouse door he banged,
"If it's Molly that you're needin
That will be one less fer feedin,
So, go ahead an take her, an be hanged."
—Atlanta Constitution.

TRIALS OF THE PROFESSOR.



Fond Mother: "Now, professor, will he become a genius? If so, he shall continue his lessons. But my husband and I do hate mediocrity."

HEARD AT THE BICYCLE SHOW.



Fair Cyclist: "If I leave my machine here, Mrs. Grimes, how shall I be able to find it when I come out?"

Mrs. Grimes: "Lor', miss, I just pins these 'ere tickets on to the India rubber parts, and then there ain't no difficulty."

QUALITY OF PROMINENCE.

"She's quite prominent in society, isn't she?"

"Prominent? Sure. So's a boil on your nose."—Detroit News.

THE MODERN CHILD.

"Thomas! Thomas! Can't you hear me calling you?"

"No, ma. You'll have to holler louder."—Brooklyn Life.

TO BE RETURNED.

He—Will you give me a kiss?

She—No. But I will lend you one for just a second.—Baltimore Herald.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY COLLECTION.



SO THAT THE SOCIETY MAY SEND OUT ANOTHER MISSIONARY SWEETER THAN THE LAST.



THE CLOWN AND HIS WONDERFUL PUG.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.



"Arrah! De dago's been kissin yer"

"He ain't neider!"

"Gowan: Kain't I see er clean spot on de side o' yer face?"

GUILE IN ARCADY.

There's method in sly Strephon's Maying—
He's after Chloe and her cash.
Such secrets quite deserve betraying:
There's method in sly Strephon's Maying—
Farm mortgaged, wool no longer paying—
It's Chloe, or commercial crush!
There's method in sly Strephon's Maying,
He's after Chloe and her cash.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE CARRIAGE.

She—And will we have a carriage when we are married?

He—Er—oh, yes; certainly.

She—Where will we keep it?

He—I—er—think we had better keep it in the nursery.—New York Journal.

A PARADOX.

I'll here a paradox unfold:
A fire grows hot by being cooled.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

POLICY NUMBERS.

"What's dat you all is studyin?" inquired Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Rifmetick," replied Pickaninny Jim.

"What's dat?"

"Rifmetick," quoted the boy fluently, "is de science o' numbers."

"Well, las' night I dream oh 'er bowlegged buzzard an er chickin wif er glass eye."

"Spos'n yoh did?"

"Well, I's gwinter test yer education. I has er little money, an I wants yer ter tell me what numbers dem is de signs of."—Washington Star.

COULDN'T STOP IT.

Johnny and Susy were standing at the nursery window during a thunder shower. At every flash of lightning and peal of thunder Susy rapped severely on the pane and said commandingly:

"Stop it, God, stop it!"

Finally Johnny expostulated:

"Oh, let up, Susy! Can't you let God do as he wants to?"—Wrinkle.

A SLOPERED OR MADE OVER POSTER.



The pure un-Slopered poster represents, as we all know, a smiling, benevolent member of the Society of Friends, positively bursting with ruddy health through dieting himself on an oat food. And right well it answers the purpose. But has it never occurred to advertisers per poster that the picture when discarded might find a market for some other purpose? This the eminent inventor of the Slopered process will undertake to do for a trifling fee. For example, here, with a few magic touches—touches that can only emanate from a highly gifted brain and unerring hand—we have a splendid advertisement for a patent corn plaster. The sufferer is hastening home, as well as his burning feet will allow him, to find instant relief by applying to them the never failing corn plasters he has just purchased. The title "Quaking Corns" means that the corns quake at the thought of their certain doom.
—Ally Sloper.

AT THE PRICE.

Rorick—I should think there would be lots of prohibitionists in Klondike.

Rambo—Miners are not usually inclined that way.

Rorick—I know, but whisky is $1 a drink there.—Yellow Book.

LOOKS THAT WAY.

Mrs. Haughteigh—Why didn't you stop, sir, when you saw me wave my hand?

Street Car Conductor—I thought you were throwing me kisses, mum!—Tit-Bits.

WHY SHE LIKED HIM.

Edith—There is one thing in particular that I like Mr. Tactin for. He is so frank, you know. He always tells me of my faults, without the least hesitation. That was the agreement I caused him to make.

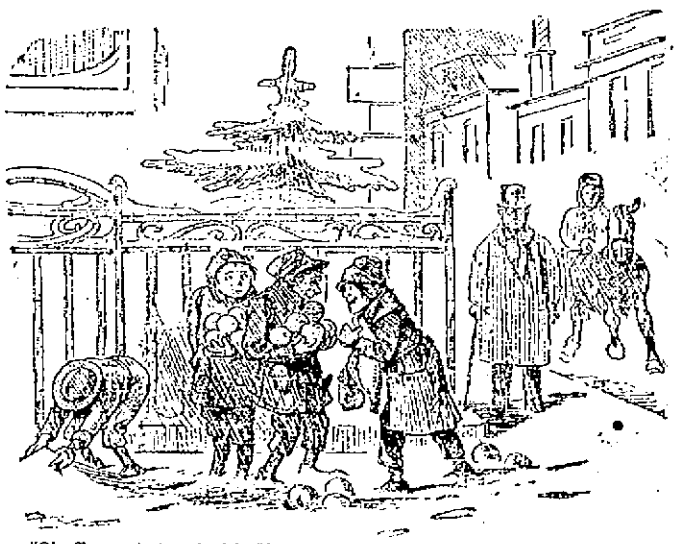
Bertha—And you mean to say that you do not get angry with him?

Edith—Never.

Bertha—Tell me some of the faults he has found in you.

Edith—Oh, he hasn't found any yet. When I ask him to name them he always says that I am faultless.—Boston Transcript.

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.



"Oh, Tom, what a cinch! Here's our teacher a-comin, an it rests wid us wedder we'll have any school for a month!"

REVIVING A GREAT CANAL PROJECT.

A National Water Highway From The Mississippi to the Atlantic.

SENATOR THURSTON'S PLAN.

It Is Proposed to Invest Postal Savings Bank Funds In Interest Bearing Canal Bonds.

Omaha, Jan. 4.—Senator John M. Thurston says he has a proposition to make for the disposal of the postal savings funds if a postal bank bill should go through congress. The reinvestment of the deposits is the stumbling block in the path of the bill, he says. To invest the money in our interest bearing bonds is at best only a temporary expedient. Mr. Thurston wants the money put into a great system of internal improvements, which will give the commerce of the west a waterway from the Mississippi river to the Atlantic seaboard.



SENATOR JOHN M. THURSTON.

Mr. Thurston would revive the Hennepin canal project. But he would go farther than the advocates of that canal. They wanted the government to appropriate $6,000,000 or $8,000,000 for a canal from Hennepin on the Illinois river to some point west or northwest of it on the Mississippi; for the widening of the Illinois river and for the enlarging of the Illinois and Michigan canal, which was constructed by the state of Illinois in the first half of the century. Mr. Thurston wants a canal from the Mississippi river deep enough and wide enough to accommodate a ship of war. He wants the river and canal channels east of Hennepin made equally wide and deep, and he wants a ship canal opened from Lake Erie to the Atlantic, either by the widening of the Erie canal or by the opening of a canal to cross Lake Champlain on the line surveyed a year ago by a government commission.

The use of this canal would be the cheapening of transportation rates on the farm and range products of the west to points of consumption and export in the east and on the manufactures and imports of the east to the western states.

"There is no doubt in my mind," said the senator in conversation with me a few days ago, "that the government has got to undertake some day a scheme of internal improvements which will give work to the unemployed. There is no considerable number of men out of work now—that is, of those who want employment—but during the three years of depression I have no doubt there was an average of a million men out of employment. Labor leaders at times estimated the number at 2,000,000 and at 3,000,000. I believe it would have been better for the great mass of the people if the government had found employment for these men. The community had to support them in some way. Every idle man is a tax on the man who is working. And lack of work creates discontent, which stirs up a revolutionary feeling.

"The scheme of improvements, I think, will take the form of a system of waterways which will cheapen transportation and keep the rates of the railroads down to a reasonable figure. The canals of New York have done a wonderful work in the regulation of transportation rates in that state. When the Hennepin canal project was last discussed, it was shown that on roads running east from Chicago in competition with the water routes the freight rates were only one-half the rates on roads running northwest which had no water competition. Of course the enormous traffic of the east bound roads accounted for this in part, but the lakes and canals were responsible for much of it.

"The experience of the lake carriers has shown that water rates can be cheapened greatly by using the largest carriers. Therefore I say that if the government undertakes the construction of a canal between the Mississippi and the great lakes, it ought to make a complete job of it by affording a channel which will accommodate the largest ships."

"Do you think this an opportune time for carrying out such a plan?" I asked.

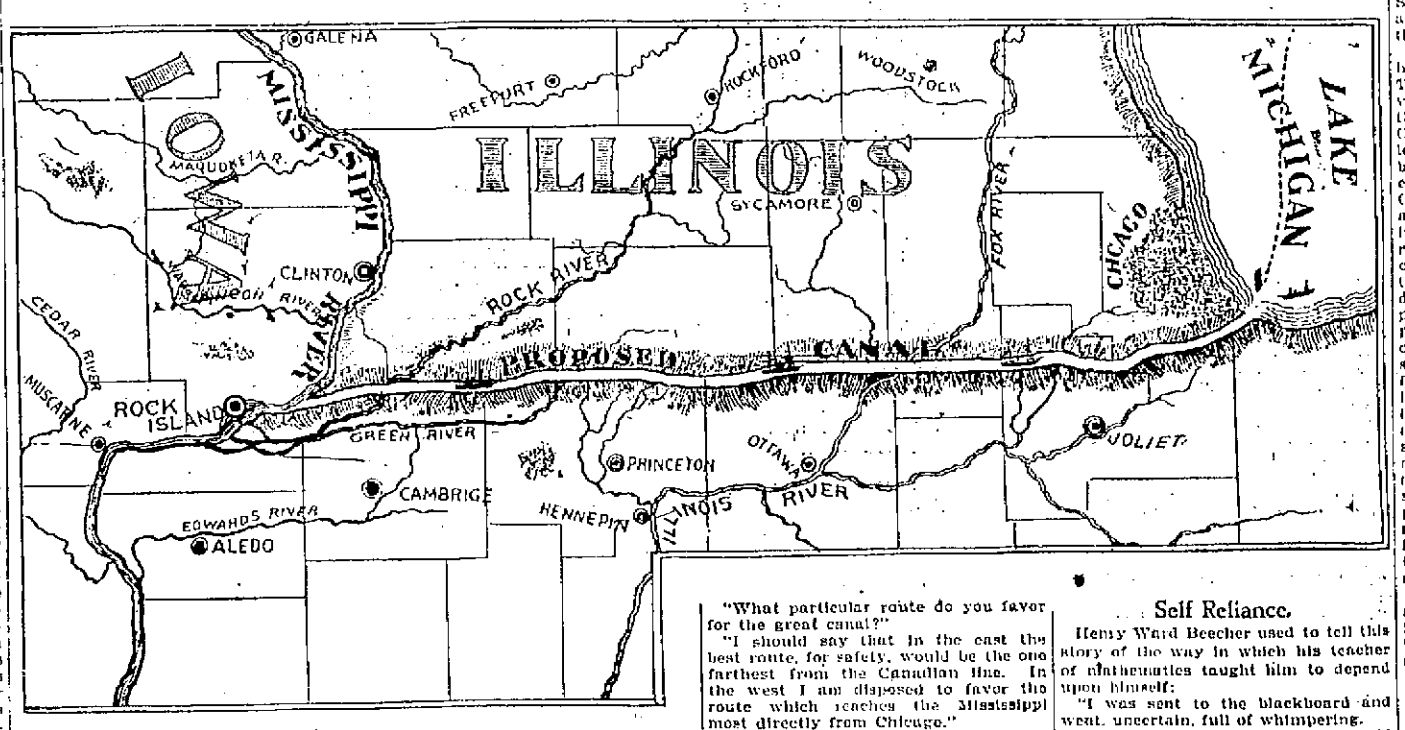
"In view of the condition of our finances, perhaps not, unless the postal bank law should be passed. But these things are not done in a day. They must be discussed by the people. What must be done at first is to appropriate the money for a complete survey of the proposed route, with an estimate of the cost, so that the people will have something concrete to consider."

"Do you think such a canal could be made profitable?"

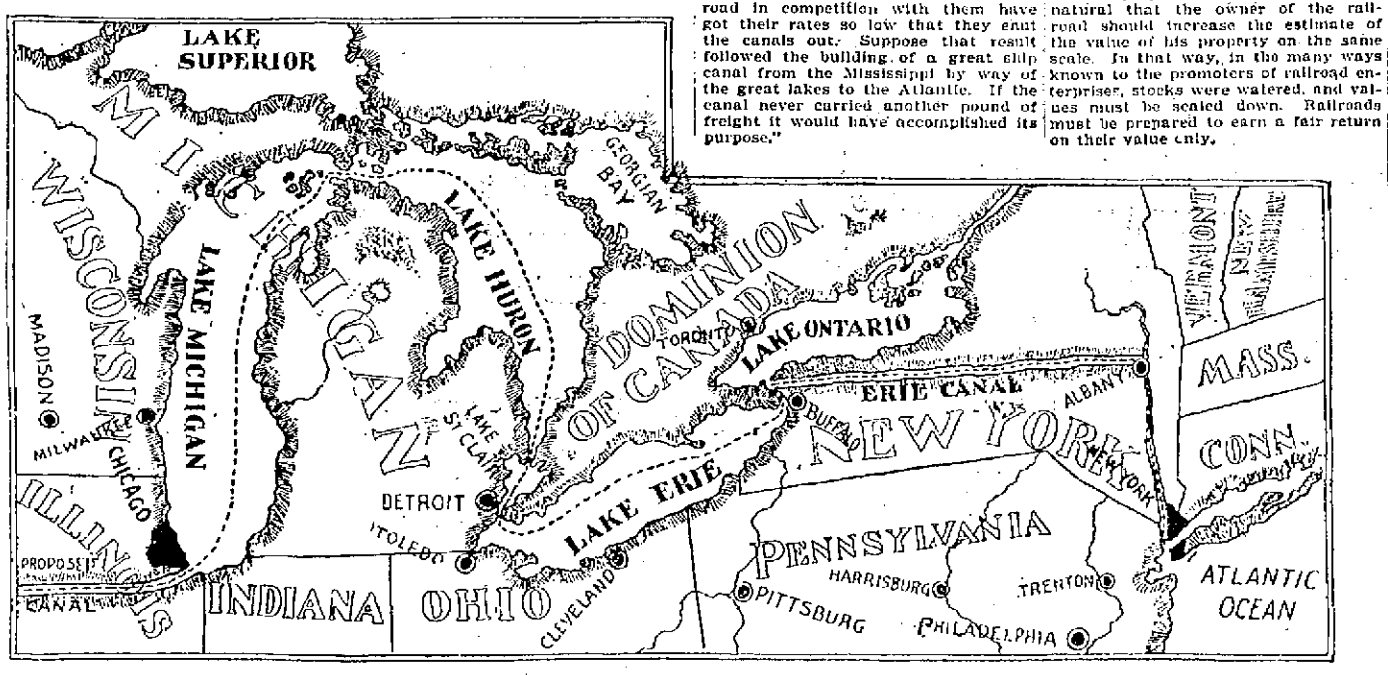
"I have no doubt that it could. But suppose that it did not prove directly profitable. If we find $500,000,000 on a waterway system which will save the people of the whole country one-half of what they are paying for transportation, it would be a good investment if it never paid directly a cent."

I suggested that one-half the amount paid for transportation by the people of the United States, according to the interstate commerce report, was about $400,000,000.

"Of course I don't mean literally one-half," said the senator. "Suppose it saved 10 per cent of the amount. That would be 15 per cent on the amount invested in the waterways system. There has not been very much said about canals in recent years because the railroad in competition with them have got their rates so low that they shut the canals out. Suppose that result followed the building of a great ship canal from the Mississippi by way of the great lakes to the Atlantic. If the canal never carried another pound of freight it would have accomplished its purpose."



THE CANAL ROUTE WEST OF CHICAGO.



THE WATERWAY EAST OF CHICAGO.

"What particular route do you favor for the great canal?"

"I should say that in the east the best route, for safety, would be the one farthest from the Canadian line. In the west I am disposed to favor the route which reaches the Mississippi most directly from Chicago."

"Do you think the system will ever extend west of the Mississippi?"

"Not in your day or mine. It may follow the course of some one of the rivers of Iowa for a short distance. But out in our direction the rise is too abrupt, and the locks would have to be too close together. As to the Missouri river, it is quite impossible for navigation. Some of our people talk at times of making it available for barges, but that is a vain dream."

"By the way, the condition of the Mississippi alarms me," said the senator. "The jetty system is proving a failure, and it is demonstrated very clearly that the levees are raising the bed of the river. I was in New Orleans on the day of the highest water during the last overflow. They told me that the levees which protect the city of New Orleans were three times as high as they used to be; but the river was brimming, and I saw the water trickling in over the floor of a house at the end of the levee, so that they had to get sandbags and protect it from without. I could not undertake to propose or approve any new scheme of improvement for the river, but certainly the present system is a failure."

Mr. Thurston has eminent authority for his advocacy of the canal system. John C. Calhoun in 1845 presided over a waterways convention which declared that "the project of connecting the Mississippi river with the lakes of the north by a canal, and this with the Atlantic ocean, is a measure worthy of the enlightened consideration of congress." Grant approved the canal project. So did Arthur. President Monroe, in one of his messages to congress, said of the general scheme of waterways: "When we consider the vast extent of territory in the United States, the great amount and value of its productions, the connection of its ports and other circumstances on which their prosperity and happiness depend, we cannot fail to entertain a high sense of the advantage to be derived from the facility which may be afforded in the intercourse between them by means of good roads and canals. Never did a country of such vast extent offer equal inducements to improvement of this kind nor ever were consequences of such magnitude involved in them."

The "consequences" at the present time Mr. Thurston estimates at $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 a year—that is, possibly two-fifths of the present cost of running the whole government.

The Hennepin canal project received serious consideration several times at the hands of congress. More than ten years ago the state of Illinois offered to the government the $3,000,000 state canal between Lake Michigan and the Illinois river on condition that it should be widened and connected by way of the Illinois river with the Mississippi. The distance from Hennepin to the Mississippi by the proposed canal was 61 miles, while by way of the mouth of the Illinois the same point on the Mississippi was 468 miles away. But congress, after having elaborate surveys and estimates made, let the project go by default. One point of difference was the choice of a western terminus for the canal, and that difference would arise again. Three routes were proposed. The cheapest and most satisfactory from an engineering view point, was the Marais d'Osier or Meredosia route, terminating at Albany, seven miles above Rock Island. Another route terminated at Watertown, 21 miles above Albany, and the third at Rock Island. General Newton and Secretary Endicott favored the Rock Island route, largely on account of the arsenal there and the consequent importance of the canal in time of war. The local interests represented by the three termini supplicated congress for years, and their failure to agree no doubt had much to do with the defeat of the canal bill.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

Modern Methods Of Placer Mining.

This is a homely illustration of placer mining: Take a bushel of coarse sand mixed with gravel, a bushel of earth such as you see taken from an excavation in any large city or from the country field, a considerable proportion of clay, a little cement, a double handful of shot, varying in size from the smallest bird shot to the diameter of a small marble. Imagine all these ingredients to be thoroughly mixed to the consistency of an ordinary compact soil.

Now, to extract the shot—which represents gold—in the least possible time and with the smallest expenditure of labor, the placer miner would tell you to wash away the earth and save the shot.

"All you need is a pan and plenty of water. Any sort of a flat vessel from a soup plate to a dishpan will answer the purpose. The miner's pan is shaped like a cake pan with a flat bottom. When a prospector starts out, he takes one made of copper. Gather with your hands or a pick or a shovel a quart of his mixture of soil just described and put it in the pan. Fill the pan nearly full of water. The earth will be softened into mud. Add more water. Then tilt your pan over a very little and the soft mud will run out over the top of the pan. Continue the operation, and in 10 or 15 minutes the earth has run off and all that you have left in the pan is the shot, which, being heavier than the earth, has sunk to the bottom, together with any gravel you may have thrown in originally. The work of separating the shot from the gravel after the earth has been washed away is very easy."

Substitute particles of gold for the leaden globules, and in a wild, mountainous country, with its everlasting snow line where the thermometer gently ranges from 20 to 65 degrees below zero, the men in the Klondike region have been doing just what has been described.

The miners have no other appliances but the pan and the war (melted ice) of the creeks in this new El Dorado. But the extraordinary yield of gold to the pan there has been startling. In the creek beds they have picked up chunks of solid gold as large as a man's hand—simple nuggets worth $1,000 or more.

In the language of miners, the earth from which gold is extracted is called "dirt." Any earth which yields 10 cents of gold to the pan is known as "pay dirt;" 15 cents to the pan is good, and 20 cents is rich. A miner working in dirt that runs 5 to 10 cents to the pan earns from $2.50 to $3.50 a day, as he is able to wash about 40 panfuls a day, the number depending on the character of the dirt. In Klondike the lowest yield to the pan reported is 30 cents. This would give the miner not less than $10 a day for his work. Some panfuls have yielded $160 in precious metal. The gold that remains in the pan after the earth has been washed away is called "dust." Some of it is as fine as the finest sand, some of it in grains the size of a pinhead and sometimes large as a pea or the end of your little finger, but it is all known as "dust." Lumps the size of a hazelnut or a walnut and larger are called nuggets.

The gold itself is the measure of the day's or the month's or the season's profit. An ounce of it is worth $20 about the mining camps. At the mints it is a trifle less. All stores are provided with gold scales, and the miners' dust is accepted as so much coin of the realm. As much as can be held on the largest blade of a penknife is worth from $5 to $7.50. But this small quantity is often only the yield of 30 or 40 pans. That is, if a miner can save in one panful of dirt the tenth of a dollar he is making fair wages.

Some of the gold is in such fine particles that it floats like a peppery dust and does not sink to the bottom under any circumstances. A considerable portion of such floating gold runs over the top of the pan and is lost. It is estimated that in the first placer mining in California about one-fourth of the gold was thus tossed aside. To this day Chinamen are engaged in panning the refuse dirt of early miners, and they make from $1.25 to $2 a day in the operation. In Klondike, where much of the gold is very coarse, the miners lose very little of the precious metal by reason of its floating away. Placer mining is the simplest of all processes for getting gold out of the ground, but can be carried on only where there is an ample supply of water. All reports from the Klondike agree that the best "diggings" are in the beds of creeks, and that the farther down they get the richer the dirt, until bedrock is reached.

All this is a threadbare story to miners of the present, but more so to those who worked and struggled in

The days of old,
The days of gold,
The days of '49.

FACTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

Captain Henry Henley, who gave the federal government the first information in regard to the Knights of the Golden Circle and their secret work in Indiana during the war, has been living in Bloomington, Ind., for the past 20 years. Curiously enough, the fact did not become known to his neighbors until a few days ago.

Joseph Mansfield, a member of the Georgia legislature, says he will introduce a bill to legalize poker playing in private rooms of hotels, or other places.

The queen of Belgium milked a cow at a farmhouse recently because the old woman in charge was paralyzed and the queen was thirsty.

Rev. G. Forrest Browne, bishop of Bristol, England, who is now 64 years old, was at one time an enthusiastic Alpine climber and is still a member of the Alpine club.

Mme. Ysaye, wife of the great violinist, who is now in this country, is her husband's assistant and secretary and manages all of his money matters.

Although the venerable Lord Armstrong, now 87 years of age, is chiefly known for his improvement in cannon and for his connection with one of the largest manufacturing establishments in the world, he has given some attention to electricity. What is probably the most sumptuously printed work on that science, "Electric Movement on Air and Water, With Theoretical Inferences," has just made its appearance in London and is from his pen.

Joel Chandler Harris has sent a Jersey cow to young Richard Folsom Cleveland. He raised the cow himself and hopes its milk will help to make the former president's son as big a man as his father.

Sir Edward Sassoon is making a clean sweep of the statuary with which the late Mr. Barnato's unique taste had adorned his house in Park lane, London. The figures are to be removed and dumped down in Preston park, Brighton, by way of gift to the corporation.

Septimus Winner, the composer of the popular song: "Listen to the Mocking Bird.", written in 1855, celebrated his golden wedding recently.

Self Reliance.

Henry Ward Beecher used to tell this story of the way in which his teacher of mathematics taught him to depend upon himself:

"I was sent to the blackboard and went, uncertain, full of whimpering.

"'That lesson must be learned,' said my teacher in a very quiet tone, but with a terrible intensity. All explanations and excuses he trod underfoot with utter scornfulness. 'I want that problem; I don't want any reasons why you haven't it,' he would say.

"'I did study it two hours.'

"'That's nothing to me. I want the lesson. You need not study it at all, or you may study it ten hours, just to suit yourself. I want the lesson.'

"It was tough for a green boy, but it seasoned me. In less than a month I had the most intense sense of intellectual independence and courage to defend my recitations.

"One day his cold, calm voice fell upon me in the midst of a demonstration, 'No!'

"I hesitated, and then went back to the beginning, and on reaching the same point again 'No!' uttered in a tone of conviction, barred my progress.

"'The next!' And I sat down in red confusion.

"He, too, was stopped with 'No!' but went right on, finished, and as he sat down was rewarded with 'Very well.'

"'Why,' whimpered I, 'I recited it just as he did, and you said, "No!"'

"'Why didn't you say, "Yes," and stick to it? It is not enough to know your lesson. You must know that you know it. You have learned nothing till you are sure. If all the world says, "No!" your business is to say, "Yes," and prove it.'"

A New Advertising Dodge.

A new advertising device has just been adopted by a leading theatrical company in New York with considerable success. It consists of sending checks to thousands of theater goers, called in for an amount considered, on the basis of a flattering income computation sufficient to pay for two minutes of the recipients' time. The checks are perfectly good, and the letters accompanying them read as follows: "Dear Sir—Assuming that your income is $15,000 a year and that you appreciate the fact that 'time is money,' we inclose our check for 4 cents in payment for two minutes of your time at that rate, to be employed in carefully reading a brief and honest statement of a few of the many original, new and novel applause winning features to be found in the three act musical farce, to be produced for the first time in New York on Monday evening." Then follow some extremely complimentary remarks about the piece.

The Longest Lived Animal.

With little doubt the longest lived animal in the world, says a scientific publication, is the giant tortoise of the Seychelles islands. One has recently been presented to the Zoological society of London by Walter Rothschild which weighs a quarter of a ton. Its known length of life is 150 years, its age previous to its transportation to the island of Mauritius being unknown. In 1835 the governor of Mauritius sent to the zoological gardens a tortoise weighing 285 pounds. It was 4 feet 4 inches long and had been in the island of Mauritius for 67 years. The exact period was known, for this tortoise was brought to that island from the Seychelles in 1766. At that time it was full grown; so that its real age was probably much greater.

The World's Laboratory.

At a meeting of the Institute of Electrical Engineers in London, recently, Professor Ayrton, in giving the toast of "The Scientific Societies," referred to progress made and observed that the shadowy theory of yesterday was the orthodox belief of today and would be the recognized practice of tomorrow. America he regarded as the electrical laboratory of the world. There a new scheme might be applied, even because it was new.

The Catacombs Now Lighted By Electricity.

The visitor to Italy complains of modern steam tugs on the Grand canal in Venice and the new fangled ideas of cleanliness in the streets of Naples and the new quarters in Rome, but the delight of the prosaic seems to have been reached with the illumination of the catacombs by electric lights. No more dim distances, in which one must take care not to be lost; no more monk guides holding lighted tapers; no more darkness, mystery and imagination. This being the feast of St. Cecilia, the catacombs of St. Calixtus, where the Roman virgin was buried in 177 A. D., were today for the first time all glowing and glaring with thousands of electric globes, illuminating even the most remote corners and giving to the whole a mundane rather than a mystic air.

These catacombs are outside the Porta San Sebastiano, on the magnificent Appian way, that the Romans called the Queen road, and near the world renowned tomb of Cecilia Metella. St. Cecilia is not the only prominent martyr of the early Christian era whose name is connected with this burial place, for the remains lie there of several popes of the third century, as witness the original tombs of St. Anthenus, St. Fabian, St. Lucius, St. Cornelius and St. Eutychianus, who all sat in the chair of St. Peter.

Thousands of Romans and foreigners have today visited this sacred spot. The crowd itself formed a picturesque view, as from below one looked up at the pilgrims descending and ascending the long, steep flight of stairs or at the long processions of cowled monks and black robed nuns, showing in vivid contrast to groups of students of the German college in their scarlet gowns, a garb that causes them to be called in fun "the little cardinals." The corridors responded in echoes to their chants at the different altars, while there was a subdued hum from the less devout sightseer. What would be unperceived by the visitor, if he were not misinformed, is that the five miles of corridors and chapels are not on the same level, but from three different floors, one under the other. The most interesting spot is where St. Cecilia's tomb was found, and where also stands a copy of the statue of the saint, designed by Maderno, representing her after her martyrdom. Next stands a most interesting marble tablet, the inscription on which was originally a pagan one dedicated to Marcus Aurelius. The Christians utilized the tablet by turning it and writing on the back a new epitaph to Pope St. Damasus.

Bones and skeletons of the ancient martyrs are found all along the walls, in three rows, one above the other. The lower room is the more disturbed, as almost every one tries to take something away as a sacred relic. But the electric light on these bones turns the catacombs into a museum.

An Unknown Land.

The immense territory of Tibet is almost completely surrounded by mountain ranges of appalling magnitude, which, especially along the southern, western and northern frontiers, constitute formidable barriers against ingress. From the Pamir plateau in the extreme west ("the world's backbone") radiate the great natural ramparts which shut out India on the one hand and the Tartar countries of Bokhara and Turkestan on the other.

No Asiatic or western conqueror has ever dared to penetrate this mountain world, and even Genghis Khan, the scourge of Asia, whose ravages extended from Peking, in the east, to Moscow, in the west, was obliged when invading northern India to take the circuitous route via Kashgar and Afghanistan instead of crossing Tibet.

Secure on their lofty plateau and practically isolated from the rest of the world, the people of Tibet have remained undisturbed for ages and have developed characteristics for which we would vainly search in any race of the globe. The Chinese "conquest" has not produced the slightest change in their mode of life or exercised any appreciable influence upon their peculiar culture.

Prehistoric Animal.

Some time ago J. C. Russell, a Bad River (S. D.) merchant, and Thomas Jones, a stockman, discovered the petrified skeleton of some huge prehistoric animal which in life must have measured at least 30 feet in length, shaped much like a crocodile, save that its hind legs were at least six feet in length and its fore legs somewhat shorter. Its feet must have been over 18 inches long and nearly as wide.

The head had, unfortunately, become exposed to the action of the elements and was entirely crumbled away. A description of the fossil and a few of the petrified bones were sent to the Smithsonian institution for classification, and in due time Mr. Russell received a letter from that institution informing him that his strange find was one of the dinosaur family, a gigantic reptile that existed in great numbers during the mesozoic era.

Where Socialists Invest.

Much amusement has been created in Germany by the discovery that almost the entire funds of the powerful socialist and anarchist movement in the dominions of Emperor William are invested for safety in Prussian and German government bonds. This fact has been brought to light through the publication of a financial report by the leaders of the movement appealing for subscriptions and complaining that during the last year the expenses have been so heavy and the contributions relatively so small that the treasurers found themselves unable to invest the same amount of money in government bonds as in previous years.

A Bullet Set In Gold.

Perhaps one of the most peculiar presents ever made by a bridegroom to his bride was that of Maurice Gifford to Miss Thorold on the occasion of their marriage the other day. It was the bullet which was extracted from the wound in his shoulder which caused the loss of his arm. The gold in which the bullet was set was dug from a graveyard in Matabeleland and was fashioned in the shape of a double hearted serpent, the heads supporting the missile, the whole making a very unique armlet.

The population of London is now estimated to include 250,000 persons of Irish and 120,000 of Scotch parentage, 45,000 Asiatics, Africans and Americans, with some 60,000 Germans, 20,000 French, 15,000 Dutch, 12,000 Poles, 7,000 Italians and 6,000 Swiss.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	§7 07
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 45
6 42	7 52	6 45	§7 36
§7 04	8 02	7 50	9 10
*§7 20	8 19	*8 30	§9 10
*§7 25	8 15	*9 30	§9 35
§7 31	8 50	9 10	§10 25
*7 45	8 37	10 17	11 35
*8 50	9 49	10 45	11 55
9 15	10 20	11 30	§12 01
9 40	10 40	12 00	§12 06
11 00	12 01	*1 00	§1 36
§11 42	12 25	2 00	3 04
§12 16	1 05	*3 00	§3 58
1 45	2 50	3 17	5 00
3 00	4 25	4 14	§5 32
*§3 52	4 33	*5 00	6 45
4 25	5 30	5 35	6 35
§5 22	6 15	5 47	6 57
6 44	7 10	6 14	7 30
*§6 22	7 05	*7 30	§8 05
*§7 49	8 50	*8 00	§8 35
		10 15	11 27
		11 25	12 25

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 20	8 10	2 25	§3 05
§7 28	8 18	9 05	§10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	§1 37
§9 19	10 10	5 00	§5 50
§4 23	5 32	7 35	§8 1[illegible]
§6 55	7 00	5 00	§5 38
		9 00	10 05

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 00	7 30	8 33
8 15	9 15	9 25	10 37
9 25	10 39	10 25	11 46
10 50	12 02	11 50	1 03
12 05	1 37	2 15	3 10
12 45	1 58	3 40	4 55
2 30	3 44	4 25	5 45
3 20	4 22	5 01	6 20
4 05	5 23	6 01	7 13
5 10	6 42	6 35	7 45
6 15	7 26	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 06	11 16	12 01
9 25	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 27	8 00	9 17
12 05	1 26	11 15	12 58
4 15	5 28	5 00	6 25
6 50	6 55	7 00	8 22
7 25	8 15		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St station only.

¶ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NI ETY CENTS

Buys the best man... gas burner in the city at J. H. Barry's, 495 Market street.

COAL HODS WITH TEA.

We are giving away for a few days a coal hod and shovel with a pound of our ... tea. Come quick. Dickson Bros. Tea Store, 68 Merrimack street.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS AND DRAFTS

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Dominion, Anchor, Allan, Red Star, French and German lines, sailing from Boston and New York to Liverpool and Queenstown. Money sent to Ireland, England and all parts of the world. Canada bills bought at Murphy's Steamship Agency, 18 Appleton street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central street.

Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson St. Telephone, 439-4.

Fifty dress suits to let. All this year's styles, at D. A. Cavanaugh's, cor. Middle and Central streets.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 953 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

Your coal order should be placed immediately. W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, can supply you with the best grades.

Our new customers are recommended to bring their watches to us by our old customers. Enough said. Harris, 10 Appleton street.

The Thompson Hardware company have reduced the price of their entire stock of sleds about half. Now is the time to buy your child a sled.

TODAY

Will be the last day of the free nickel plated tea kettles at McCarron's tea stores, opposite post office and on Broadway.

RECOVERED STOLEN LEAD.

Supernumary Officer Frawley saw two boys going along Andover street Thursday night with a heavily loaded sled. When he approached the ... they ran away as fast as they could, leaving the sled behind. The officer found that a box which was nailed to the sled was full of lead pipe, which looked as if it had been ripped off some building. He took the sled and contents to the police station and now the police are waiting for the owner of the lead to turn up.

ST. PATRICK'S FAIR NOTES.

Next Saturday evening the following contests arranged by Fr. Burke will close:

Doll contest, between Mamie Mooney, daughter of Edward Mooney of suffolk street, and Rosie Murphy, daughter of Mr. John Murphy of Rock street. This promises to be a very interesting contest. The friends of both are working very energetically. The beautiful doll to be donated by the Sisters of Notre Dame, will be a charming gift to the little winner. It is to be decided on the same evening who is to be the proud possessor of a beautiful gold watch. Friends of Mr. James Sullivan employed at Curley's market, declare in his favor. They are working zealously. Mr. Frank McManimon's friends, as well as his associates in Mr. Michael Corbett's employ, are preparing a grand reception for him in honor of his coming victory. Votes tell and the end will decide.

In the bicycle contest Master Edward Riley, Johnny Crowley, Tommy Hanafin and Patrick Begley are working like beavers to win the boy's bicycle. The friends of the boys are more than anxious that their favorite should win and be the proud possessor of a wheel as fine as can be seen in Lowell. Fr. Burke is extremely sorry that but one can win.

MUSIC HALL.

"UNKNOWN."

One of the most successful romantic comedy dramas, "Unknown," by the famous author, John A. Stevens, comes to Music Hall this afternoon and evening. The piece itself is a thoroughly enjoyable one and for many seasons has been a great favorite with the public. Its presentation this year, however, is more brilliant than ever, and is made especially not... by the fact that the cast is headed by the well known and popular young actor, George A. Weller.

The continued success of this grand play is due to the strong heart interest and bright comedy it contains.

IRISH DRAMAS.

Large audiences will no doubt, greet the popular Irish comedian, Mr. Dan McCarthy, when he makes his annual appearance at Music Hall next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The plays selected are Mr. McCarthy's latest successes, "The Cruiskeen Lawn," and "The Dear Irish Home." The dramatic company supporting Mr. McCarthy is said to be highly efficient, all being excellent in their respective roles. A number of specialties are introduced during the action of the play. There is a real Irish bagpiper, a clever acting dog called Jack, and lots of Irish reel and jig dancing. The performance will no doubt, please all the patrons of the house, and the engagement be highly prosperous.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

Bad for Bronchitis

but extremely good for the sufferer from that harassing disease is Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. No medicine can compare with this great remedy in the prompt and permanent aid it gives in all bronchial affections. It stops the cough, soothes the irritated throat, and induces refreshing sleep. Here's proof of it:

"I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so and one bottle cured me."—J. C. Woodson, Forest Hill, W. Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

now put up in half size bottles — 50c.

CRISP GOSSIP.

There are 4,062 pensions being paid to residents of sixty-six foreign countries, and a large proportion of these are claims of widows or other alleged dependent relatives who have never been in this country. The amount paid last year on account of these claims was $620,000. Most of the foreign residents who are pensioners, live in Canada, England, Ireland and Germany, but thirty-eight are paid in Australia, eleven in Japan, nine in New Zealand, several in South Africa and others in Egypt, Turkey, St. Helena, China, Korea and Siam.

She is married and lives in Lowell now, but she was not long ago, a Lawrence girl, and a clerk in one of our dry goods establishments, says the Lawrence American. She came to town yesterday and of course, went into the store to see the "girls." After the fervent embraces and surprised exclamations were over, they began to comment on the ex-clerk's improved appearance.

"My! ain't she picking up! Her cheeks are plump as can be, and pink, too, when they used to actually hollow in, to say nothing of color. What in the world have you been doing to yourself?"

"Yes," don't I look better?" said the visitor in a complacent tone.

"Well, I've just been having enough to eat, that's all. You needn't look so thunderstruck. Of course I didn't go hungry and I had as good a boarding place as there was in Lawrence, too, but boarding house fare isn't flesh-producing if it is filling. When you've boarded out for nearly ten years, as I did, I guess your cheeks will be hollow and your ribs as easily counted as mine were," and she nodded her head emphatically as she added:

"Good home cooking fills out the hollows."

And then they began to talk about the latest thing in "fashions."

Lowell, Jan. 6, 1898.

Mr. Editor—I see by The Sun that Mayor Bennett in his first few days in office is making a great bluff at economy by stopping Sunday work and Sunday pay among the $1.75 and $1.50 employes of the city. Please inform me through your paper if he also intends to dock himself and the big office holders for the 52 Sundays' pay they get in a year, for work that they don't do on Sunday. Yours truly,

—Subscriber.

My dear subscriber, your question has been referred to me, and I would advise you to go to City Hall Monday and ask the Mayor as you probably stand better with him than I. Don't be frightened or hurt, if when you have asked your question you immediately hear two bells ring in the City Messenger's office.

While in City Hall yesterday morning I noticed two men evidently of the class who work for a living going along the corridors, one apparently showing the other, a stranger, about the place.

While they were meandering Purchasing Agent Barnard happened along and the stranger said:

"Whose that fellow?"

"Oh, he's all right for himself," said the other, he's the purchasing agent."

"What does he do?" inquired the stranger.

"He's the errand boy of the city. When any department wants anything they tell him and he runs down and orders it."

"What does he get? A couple a day?"

"A couple H——" said the other in disgust, "he gets his nice $2400 a year."

"You're all right, Mr. Barnard, or whatever your name is. It's a fine graft you have," soliloquized the stranger, and I left them watching the man "who runs the errands of the city."

Frank Putnam, the well known restaurant keeper in The Sun building, has at his store a box containing a few humble Christmas presents which were left by a woman at his store on Christmas eve, to be called for again. The owner probably forgot where she left them and she may have them by calling at the restaurant.

CAVANAUGH, THE TAILOR, IS AS BUSY AS A BEE SINCE HIS MARK-DOWN SALE. HE HAS 30 PEOPLE WORKING IN HIS WORK SHOP. SHOP IS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC. EMPLOYS MEN ONLY.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

TREATMENT FOR WEAK MEN.

TRIAL WITHOUT EXPENSE.

The famous Appliance and Remedies of the Erie Medical Co. now for the first time offered on trial without expense to any honest man. Not a dollar to be paid in advance. Cure Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Manhood Fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Portions of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment. No C. O. D. or other scheme. A plain offer by a firm of high standing.

ERIE MEDICAL CO. 64 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO, N. Y.

ADJOURNED MEETING

OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH LAST NIGHT.

The adjourned annual meeting of the First Baptist church was held last night and William Bancroft was elected clerk and James Buchanan treasurer.

The standing committee consists of the pastor, deacons, clerk, representatives of each of the various societies of the church and the following: Dr. William Bass, Edwin Lovejoy, H. C. Fuller, Robert Midgely, F. J. Flemings, A. J. French, Rev. I. B. LeClaire, F. A. Bowen, Pearson Noyes, George H. Taylor.

It was moved, seconded and carried unanimously, that the sum of $50 be appropriated to the church treasury.

It was moved and carried on a small vote, that a sufficient sum be appropriated to light the church for the ensuing year, but on second thought, and after some discussion of the matter, the vote was rescinded.

It was then voted that the church pay for the gas lighting.

MOON ECLIPSE.

OCCURRED LAST NIGHT AND WAS VIEWED BY HUNDREDS.

A partial eclipse of the moon that had been predicted, took place last evening and was visible to North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa, and the Atlantic Ocean.

It was a beautiful night to see an eclipse and hundreds viewed it from points of vantage. The moon first entered the earth's shadow at three minutes past seven, Boston time, reaching the middle of the eclipse at eleven minutes of eight and finally emerging from the shadow at 29 minutes past eight. The first contact of the shadow was 58 degrees from the south point of the moon's limb toward the east. The magnitude of the eclipse was 1.784.

SILENT SOCIETY.

The Lowell Silent society met last evening and elected these officers:

President, H. H. Mayberry; secretary and treasurer, John Davis; Sunday school teacher, G. D. Abbott.

THE J. & M. FRENCH PATENT CALF BALS. ON SALE THIS WEEK AT O'SULLIVAN BROS. PRICES CUT FROM $7.00 TO $3.50. SEE THE GOODS IN OUR WINDOWS.

WORKINGMEN AND MECHANICS, THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

For sale, cheap, on easy terms, located on D street, near the Shaw Stocking company, on high and dry land, with good sewerage, convenient to schools, churches, and two lines of street cars, piped for gas and water; five cottage houses and one two-tenement house. These houses have all modern improvements and are suitably arranged for families. Part of these houses have just been completed and the rest will be finished, ready for occupancy in a very short time.

Terms liberal. A small amount down and the balance can be paid in monthly instalments.

Anyone desiring to go through these houses and inquire terms and prices, call on J. W. Bennett, the owner, at 561 Middlesex street.

Fine job printing done at this office.

VISITING CLERGYMEN.

Rev. George H. Reed of Haverhill will preach at the High street church Sunday morning.

Rev. John Mason of Providence, R. I., will occupy the pulpit at the First Primitive Methodist church Sunday morning. In the afternoon at 7, Mr. Mason will preach at the mission at Lincoln and Tanner streets and in the evening, he may be heard at the Bereau Primitive Methodist church.

Rev. F. K. Stratton will begin Sunday morning a series of sermons on the return of Christ to the world.

Rev. G. H. Johnson will occupy the pulpit at the Central Methodist church Sunday morning.

Rev. W. F. Archibald of Brookline will preach at the First Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. Roland D. Sawyer of the Revere Lay college, will speak morning and evening Sunday at the Middlesex chapel.

CONFLICT OF TEAMSTERS.

Mr. Parent, a teamster, license 68, called at The Sun office yesterday to complain of the opposition of the transfer company in charge at the Middlesex street station. He says he got an order to transfer five pieces of baggage and while he went to get his team the company took the baggage and delivered it. He says the job was taken from him by unfair means and that he got it without going on the railroad premises to solicit. He also says that such cases are quite frequent and that the outside teamsters have no show at the northern depot. The Conway company, pay for the privilege of going on the platform to solicit baggage and claim they have a right to all they can get there. There is the hottest kind of opposition between the company and outside teamsters, such as Mr. Parent, and the latter are the losers, as was the case in the affair stated above.

LADIES MUST BE CAREFUL.

Where they spend their money for dry goods. It is evident to us from our last week's business that the people of Lowell do not want cheap, trashy dress goods. There was never a time when women ought to be more careful about spending their money prudently than at present. Our dress goods both in black and colors are selected with care and we have not one piece of loosely woven or shoddy dress goods in stock. When you can buy the very best makes that we formerly sold at 75c. for 49c. and all our $1.00 goods for 69c. and every piece in stock regardless of cost formerly sold at $1.25 for 89c., it does not pay to go elsewhere and pay more for trash. Come in to our week's great sale, to commence Monday, January 10, and get our prices on first class up-to-date, reliable dress goods, linings, and table linens. (Our specialties.)

—J. V. Keyes & Co.

The Black Goods House of Lowell.

J. V. Keyes. J. S. Banford.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

"I Would Go Tonight If I Only Had a Dress Suit."

How many times have you said that? You want to make a good appearance this winter. Well we are right up to date and can set you right. If you need a Dress Suit or anything in the tailoring line, come to us.

Louis Alexander,
Formerly of Fifth Avenue, New York Importer and Tailor,
NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.
LOWELL.

"If a woman reads Pearline 'ads,' and acts upon them, she'll have plenty of time to read everything else in the paper." That is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearline saves. To hurry up housework and make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearline. 541

Millions NOW USE Pearline

J. L. CHALIFOUX, 49 TO 59 CENTRAL ST.

Our January Clearance Sale

The greatest ever held in Lowell. Such price cutting and utter sacrificing of values is without precedent. All thoughts of profits have been thrown to the winds. Cost is not even considered. We simply have started with a determination to close out our entire winter stock. Prices in some instances have been reduced so low that you may imagine the goods are not what they ought to be—but we want to impress you with this: Every article quoted, and hundreds of others not enumerated, are all strictly new—this season's goods of guaranteed quality.

TO MISS THIS SALE IS LIKE LOSING MONEY.
TO BUY AT THIS SALE IS LIKE FINDING MONEY.

UNPRECEDENTED MEN'S SUIT OFFER

There's something here for every one and all at less prices than ever quoted by any house in America.

$3.48 worth $7.00
Men's blue or black Cheviot Suits; heavy weight.

$3.98 worth $8.00
Heavy dark plaid all wool Cheviot men's double breasted Sack Suits, made with full shoulder facings.

$4.95 worth $8.00
Several styles of men's heavy all wool Cheviot, single breasted Sack Suits, in combination of brown and green mixtures.

$5.48
For gentlemen's fine Oxford grey tricot lawn all wool cassimere men's Sack Suits, a great bargain.

$5.98 worth $9.00
Dark brown and green mixed nigger head cheviot men's sack suits; very nobby.

$5.98 worth $8.00
All wool black clay worsted men's suits; a rare bargain.

$6.98 worth $10.00
Extra heavy fine all wool worsted black clay men's suits; very dressy.

$7.95 worth $13.00
Heavy wide wale blue fine all wool worsted Sack Suits, made with full shoulder facings.

$7.95 worth $12.00
Extra heavy brown clay worsted men's Sack Suits; very genteel and neat.

$9.95 worth $15.00
Fancy broken plaid worsted men's suits, full shoulder facings and satin piped.

$9.95 worth $15.00
Heavy (22 oz.) fine black all wool worsted men's suits, satin piped; a great bargain.

$11.95 worth $18.00
Dark brown plaid fine Scotch cheviot men's suits, full facings and satin piped.

Clearance Sale Prices ON OVERCOATS THE LOWEST ON RECORD.

$3.49 worth $6.00
Men's blue or black beaver overcoats, well finished and good fitters.

$5.95 worth $10.00
Fine black kersey overcoats, latest cut, full shoulder facings.

$7.95 worth $12.00
Very fine wool black kersey overcoats, satin piped and full shoulder facings.

$9.95 worth $15.00
Genuine Middlesex mills fine black kersey overcoats, raw edge and excellently trimmed. The Middlesex Mills have recently advanced 40 per cent. the price of this kersey.

$9.95 down from $15.00
Fine brown kersey, raw edge box overcoats, satin shoulders full facings, and satin piped; an extremely nobby top coat.

$10.95 down from $15.00
Nobby patch pocket light brown Bedford cord overcoats. Latest of the season.

$14.95 down from $25.00
Gentlemen's extra fine olive brown kersey overcoats, medium length, raw edge, satin piped, Skinner's satin sleeve linings; a very dressy garment.

$14.95 worth $22.00
Gentlemen's' fine extra heavy covert cloth ribbed overcoats, satin shoulder linings. The dressiest garment of the season.

$14.95 down from $25.00
A superfine black kersey overcoat, correct length, satin piped, satin shoulder, nobby plaid lining, a very dressy garment.

$7.95 worth $13.00
Heavy light brown Melton box overcoats, lap seams, satin sleeves and shoulder lining.

$5.95 down from $10.00
Men's fine drab kersey overcoats; handsomely finished.

Clearance Sale Prices IN FURNISHING GOODS

25c. marked down from 50c.
Men's heavy fleece lined Shirts and Drawers.

8c. worth 15c.
Men's Camel's Hair Half Hose.

12 1-2c. worth 20c.
Men's fine black wool Half Hose, improved heel and toe.

15c. worth 25c.
Men's all-silk Neckwear in teck shape.

25c. worth 38c.
Men's oil tan working Gloves.

38c. worth 50c.
Men's unlaundered white Shirts, reinforced back and front.

MEN'S PANTS

Lowest Prices Ever Known.

98c. worth $2
Men's heavy all wool gray Cassimere Pants, also dark brown Union Cassimere, and black Cheviot Cassimeres, the greatest bargain ever offered.

$1.49 worth $2.50
Men's heavy all wool cheviot Pants, in a dozen different shades and styles. Never have such values been offered for this price.

$1.95 worth $3.50
Men's fancy black worsted striped all wool worsted Pants, very dressy.

$1.98 worth $3.50
1500 pairs of Pantaloons in fancy worsted, fancy Scotch Cheviots, fancy brown plaid cassimeres. The greatest bargain ever offered. These goods will never again be sold at this price—owing to the great advance in the price of raw wool.

$2.49 worth $4.
Six styles of Men's Pants, in fancy Cassimeres and fancy worsted.

$2.98 worth $5.00
20 styles of Men's Pants, in fine heavy silk mixed Cassimeres, Scotch Cheviot plaid, black fancy all wool Worsteds, etc.

Cook, Taylor & Co.

CENTRAL STREET.

Some Special Values in

BLACK DRESS GOODS

Prices Cut in Order to Reduce Stock Before we Take Account of Our Stock.

8 pieces extra heavy Black Sicilian Cloth, 54 inches wide, worth 89c., at only **50c. a yard.**

10 pieces extra quality German Henriotta, silk finished, cheap at 87 1-2c. a yard, **now 50c.**

Black figured Goods, regular 75c., 87 1-2c. and $1.00 to close out the broken assortments, we shall offer them at **59c.**

50-inch Imperial Serges in blue and black, all wool, extra fine quality, worth $1.00 a yard, **now 50c.**

Domestics.

Before buying your domestics we would ask you to get other dealers' prices and then get ours, which you will find as low if not lower than theirs.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER 10c 25c 50c ALL DRUGGISTS

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

REMNANTS

Of All Wool

Twilled Flannels

For Ladies' and Children's Skirts, Men's Shirts, Etc.

ONE LOT AT 12½c. YD.

All wool, navy blue and scarlet twilled Flannel, also some Gray Cotton and Wool, heavy and warm, qualities worth 17 to 20c.,

12½c. Yd.

ANOTHER LOT AT 19c. YD.

All wool, navy blue and scarlet Twilled, 3-4 wide, very nice, soft and fine quality, also some navy blue and brown mixed, both yard wide, all wool and worth from 25 to 35c. yard.

19c. Yd.

A SMALL LOT AT 33c.

Extra nice and heavy, unshrinkable, genuine Shaker Flannel, in both red and brown mixed qualities, worth 50c.,

33c. Yd.

BASEMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

TEETH $5 to $10 a Set

No Charge For Extracting

Every set warranted to be the same teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every set warranted to fit. Gold Filling and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth filled with Gold by Electricity. No pain. Teeth Extracted Without Pain by our new method. Thirty years' experience. Artificial Teeth without plates; also Roofless Plates. Teeth extracted and replaced the same day as extracted—no need of going without. No Sunday work. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p.m. Not open Evenings. DR. J. M. HOKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, 32, Runels' Bl'g, cor. Mer'k & Bridge

GREAT, GREATER, GREATEST

THE SUN IS GREAT ON ILLUSTRATIONS, GREATER ON NEWS, AND GREATEST OF ALL ON CIRCULATION. IT IS LOWELL'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER.

THE LOWELL SUN

ALL ALIVE, ALIVE

THE PEOPLE ARE ALIVE TO THE FACT THAT THE SUN IS PRODUCED BY LIVE NEWSPAPERMEN AND IS THEREFORE A LIVE NEWSPAPER.

21ST YEAR | LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1898. | 12 PAGES 1 CENT

SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

The weather indications for the ensuing twenty-four hours are as follows: Threatening, but generally fair tonight. Fair Sunday, with lower temperature, and high west to northwest winds.

Almanac, Sunday, Jan. 9.
Sun rises—7:13; sets, 4:30.
Moon rises—6:21 p. m.
High water—12 noon; 12 night.

TWELVE KILLED

On the Ohio River This Morning.

A BIG EXPLOSION OF A TUG BOAT.

That was Towing Several Barges.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Jan. 8.—The double tug boat, Percy Kelcy, blew up on the Ohio river near Glenfield, this morning and was completely wrecked. It left this morning for Cincinnati with a tow of seven barges and two flats of coal. All on board were killed, twelve in all. The boat was valued at $25,000

SACRED HEART SERVICE

AT ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH LAST EVENING.

The service to the Sacred Heart last evening at St. Patrick's church was quite impressive. The overture was Mascagni's "Ave Maria," with M. J. Johnson at the organ and Thomas Sullivan on the violin. After the hymn, "Deep in Thy Sacred Heart," the sermon was preached by Rev. Fr. Fleming, O.S.A. of Lawrence, who ascended the pulpit clad in his robe as an Augustinian friar. Fr. Fleming's theme was the league intention for the month, vocations for the priesthood. His discourse dwelt upon the sacred functions and character of the priest and his work during the ages of Christianity in spreading the gospel of Christ. He spoke in eloquent sentences of the power of religion in the world in elevating and spiritualizing society and of the failure which civilization would have been without the self-sacrificing labors of the priesthood. He urged parents to encourage vocations. In the course of his remarks he referred to the encyclicals of Pope Leo, which were the admiration of statesmen, and to the great growth and development of religion under that pontiff's leadership. He asked his hearers to pray that the league might continue to increase until the whole world was enlisted under the banner of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Fr. Leonard then spoke of the work of the month in the parish league. The hymn, "O Sacred Heart, What Shall I Render Thee?" was sung, followed by Campana's "Ave Maria," sung by Misses M. Murray and Ella O'Hearn, with violin obligato by Miss Helen Dempsey. After the prayer and litany, benediction of the blessed sacrement was given, during which Von Webber's "O Salutaris" was sung by the choir of the Immaculate Conception sodality. Fr. Leonard read the act of consecration and the congregation sang the "Tantum Ergo." Singing of the "Te Deum," by the congregation closed the impressive service.

BIG REBATE ASKED.

The Tremont & Suffolk corporation, by Agent Thomas and Attorney F. E. Dunbar, has put in a claim to the board of assessors for a big rebated tax. There was a hearing in the matter. Figures are not given, but the claim is understood to be an enormous one, probably the largest claim for rebate ever made here by a corporation.

THE SECOND FIRE.

The alarm from box 7 this noon was for a fire in the cellar of a house on the "Front Row," Merrimack corporation, down near the mill gate. The nearest box was on Market street, near Dutton street and had the fire been a big one, it would have gained great headway before an alarm could be pulled in. Fortunately, the blaze was incipient.

U. S. COMMISSIONER DEAD.

Mr. M. M. Handy, special commissioner to the Paris Exposition if 1900, died at noon today in Maryland.

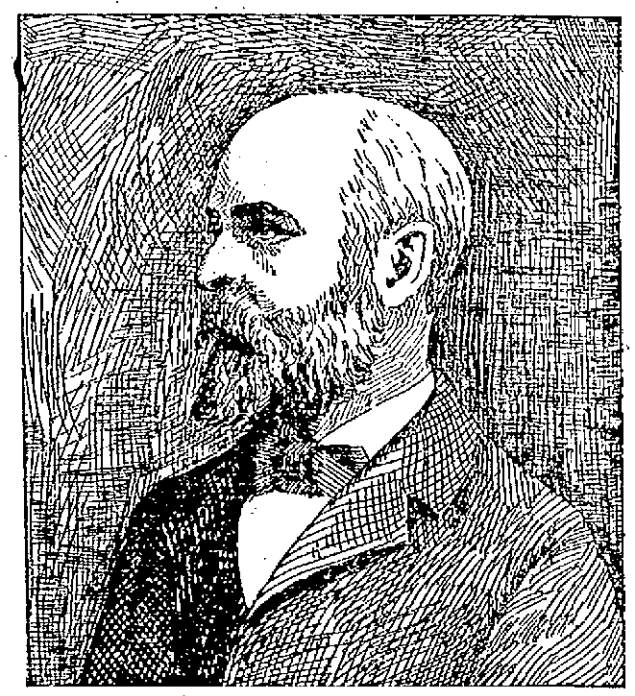
CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned wishes to return thanks to Mrs Edward Hussey of 283 Broadway, wife of the well known city teamster, for her honesty in returning a sum of money which I lost Wednesday morning in the snow.

—D. G. Wilson.

James F. O'Donnell
UNDERTAKER.
Telephone at Residence, Office and Stables.
Market St., Cor. Worthen.

$7 TO $15
GOOD ORGANS for above prices. Call at once. Must have the room.
GEORGE A. GARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.



AGENT SOUTHWORTH of the Massachusetts mills.

ALL READY TO STRIKE

Spinners Aroused by the Report of the Conference Committee.

The Agents Started With the Statement That Cut Down Was Final—Action Postponed Pending Meeting of National Body.

The probability of the greatest strike ever known in this country stares Lowell in the face.

The sentiment of hundreds of operatives in our mills favors it and only the hardest kind of arguing on the part of the conservative ones prevented Lowell's greatest labor organization, the Mule Spinners' union, from committing itself in favor of a strike last night.

The situation borders upon a crisis which will be reached next Wednesday evening, when the Mule Spinners meet again to decide whether they will accept half the loaf and wait with fortitude until an improving condition of the market will restore to them their own, or whether they will leave untouched the reduced pittance offered them and quit work, closing up all of Lowell's great cotton mills and depend upon God knows whom until they shall succeed in wringing from the mill treasurers their just due.

Never, perhaps, in the history of the Mule Spinners' union of Lowell, has there been such a largely attended and spirited meeting as that last evening, when every member who could come out went to Spinners' hall to hear the result of the conference held a few days ago between the representatives of the Mule Spinners' union, an operative from each mill except the Prescott, which no longer uses mules, and the mill agents.

Many people there are who run away with the idea that the mill agents are the powers in the mills; that they can cut down or shut down as they will; and that they could remove the cut-down should the operatives succeed in arguing them down.

In that event, the conference would have had even a deeper import than it had, but as a matter of fact, the agents merely represent the treasurers and can only do their will, and the conference, as a result, was more of a bluff on the part of the mill people than a sign of their real concern for the now underpaid employes.

The mule spinners, as a rule, are an optimistic set, but anyone who saw them file into their hall last night needed not to ask the result of the conference. Grim determination was marked on every face and had some radical leader but said the word, the Mule Spinners' union and nearly every operative in Lowell's cotton mills would be now shouting "Strike!" and nothing save the restoration of the 10 per cent. cut-down could have prevented the greatest strike Lowell has ever seen.

When, at 8 o'clock the president of the union called to order, there was hardly breathing room left in the hall, so large was the attendance and minor and routine business was transacted quickly, for all wanted to hear from the conference.

The full conference committee was there and Secretary Connolly reported, the other members also talking. No written report was made, the committee relating their experiences as they remembered them.

At the very outset, the committee was courteously but firmly informed by the agents that the decision to make a reduction of 10 per cent. was final and that all they could do would be to present the arguments of the operatives to the treasurers.

Despite this blow at the start, the committee declared itself ready and anxious to take issue with the agents on the matter and the latter argued against them, but the operatives spoke with right on their side and from their hearts and more than met their haughty opponents who, of course, must argue against them. Throughout the discussion, both sides were fair and courteous to each other and there was an absence of that overbearing manner attributed to mill agents in their dealings with men under them.

They argued long and well, finishing just where they began, with the dread 10 per cent. cut-down before them.

The committee argued principally that the competition of the South could not be held responsible for the cut-down, while the agents argued that it was and the operatives came away more firmly convinced than ever that could the public have heard their great joint debate, it would have applauded and decided with the operatives.

After much arguing, pro and con, Mr. Connolly brought matters to a head by confronting the agents with the following question:

"If all that is claimed for the South be true, how is the industry in Massachusetts going to be saved?"

The mill agents were then given something to think about and after a brief hesitation, their spokesman answered:

"By reducing the hours of labor everywhere."

That was the answer without any qualifications.

The committee immediately asked if that applied to Massachusetts as well as to the South, and the answer was to reduce the hours of labor everywhere, according to Congressman Lovering's idea, making a uniform working day all over the country and thus limiting the production.

Then the eight-hour men on the committee advanced their argument of eight hours a day and the mill agents

(Continued to Page Three.)

Ladies' Skating Boots.

Extra high cut, extension sole, edge attached, made of heavy Chrome Kid and Brown Willow Calf, $2.50 to $3.50.

$3 Box Calf Boots $2.

Our entire line of $3 Goodyear Welted Lace Boots—may be sizes here and there missing, now $2. Here is a thoroughly good boot, well adapted for winter wear.

Spring Heel Arctics

Misses' Button, $1.25; Ladies' 2½ to 5 sizes, $1.50, either button or buckle. These prices are lower than you can obtain at wholesale.

Rubber Boots.

Childs' Fleece Lined $1; Misses $1.25; Ladies' $1.50; Children's extension leg Rubber Boots, spring heel, $1.75; Youth's Storm King Boots 11 to 13½, $2, Boys' sizes, 1 to 5, $2.25; Men's $3; and still we keep selling Woonsocket Boots at $2.25.

O'SULLIVAN BROS.
Opp. City Hall.

THE SUN EXTRA 5 O'CLOCK

A SHERIFF SHOT

While Attempting to Dispossess Joseph Goschalk.

WHOSE HOUSE WAS BOUGHT BY ANOTHER MAN.

A Company of Militia was Called Out.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Tuscola, Ill., Jan. 8.—A lively battle took place between the sheriff and his posse against Joseph Goschalk, his wife, and one farm hand, in an attempt to dispossess Goschalk from his house, which had been bought by another man. As the officers neared the house, the inmates opened fire and fired point blank at them. The woman loaded the guns as fast as they were emptied. The sheriff was wounded, and obliged to retire. They will take a company of militia with them this afternoon, fully armed.

JOHN E. REDMUND'S RECEPTION

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Jan. 8.—At a meeting of the committee to arrange for the reception to John E. Redmund, M.P., on Sunday evening, January 16, which was held last evening, State President E. J. Slattery of the A.O.H., of Massachusetts, who will introduce Mayor Quincy at the lecture, said that while he is not a resident of Boston, he felt that nothing which could be done to make the occasion of Mr. Redmund's visit memorable to the people of Boston, should be left undone.

President Slattery was heartily applauded when he declared that the opportunity was one which will enable the people of Boston to show that they still cherish the memories of 1798.

THE "DEMON RECITER."

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, Jan. 8.—The Figaro says that the Duchess of Marlboro, formerly Consuelo Vanderbilt, had been led by the praises of injudicious friends to overrate her elocutionary gifts to such an extent that her victims have nicknamed her the "Demon Reciter."

MRS. AYER'S FUNERAL

OCCURRED FROM THE AMERICAN CHURCH IN PARIS TODAY.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Paris, Jan. 8.—The funeral of Mrs. Josephine Southwick Ayer took place this morning at the American church. Many friends attended the services.

McKINLEY'S ETIQUETTE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

London, Jan. 8.—The newspapers ridicule the new rules of etiquette at the White House saying, that President McKinley will soon rival President Faure, who has long been taunted with monarchial airs. Vanity Fair says such rulers prove that under the Stars and Stripes it is quite possible to be "Plus royaliste que le Roi."

SUGAR FROM CUBA.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Jan. 8.—The Ward Line steamer Ningara from Clen Fuegos brings the first consignment of sugar from the south side of Cuba since the shipment was prohibited by Weyler. It also brings a quantity of leaf tobacco.

MRS. BRIERLY LOSES WORK.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Middletown, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Mrs. Mabel Brierly, the only motorwoman in the Middletown-Gorham road, has lost her position, owing to the objections raised by the motormen, who protested against a woman occupying such a position.

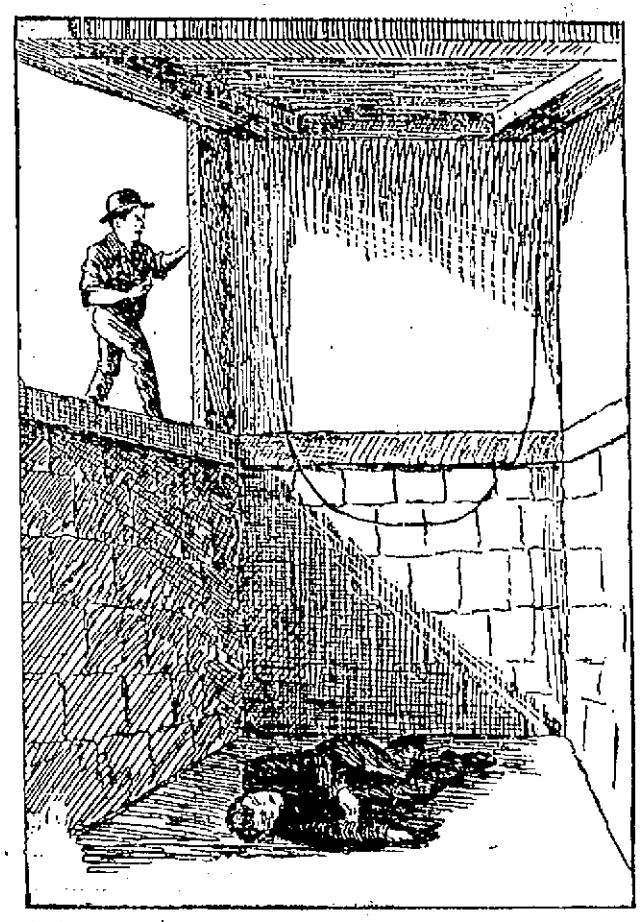
DEATHS.

PULSIFER—Mary Pulsifer died at her home, 22 Leverett street, yesterday, aged 85 years and 11 months. She was the mother of Capt. A. H. Pulsifer of New York and Mrs. Sarah J. Conant of Toledo, Ia.

KITTREDGE—Luther Kittredge, a contractor and well known resident of Lowell, died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Carrie Chapman, at Elgin, Ill., Thursday, aged 79 years. He went to Elgin about five years ago. Besides the daughter, there is one son, Luther, who lives in this city.

CURRAN—Bridget Curran, aged 84 years, died last night at her home, 591 Broadway. She leaves a husband, Michael Curran, her father, Frank Carolin, three brothers and three sisters. The funeral will take place Monday morning at 9.30 o'clock.

LYNCH—James Lynch, aged 82 years, died at his home on Burns street yesterday. He was an old resident of Lowell, having lived here about 64 years. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Edward O'Connell and Miss May Lynch. The funeral will occur at 2.30 tomorrow afternoon.



DISCOVERY OF THE BODY OF FRED STURM IN THE WELL PIT AT THE CONSUMERS' BREWERY.

VERY SHOCKING FATALITY

Ex-Employe of the Consumer's Brewing Co.

Found Horribly Mangled in the Elevator Well Down Which He Fell Some Time Last Night—Fred Sturm the Victim.

A shocking fatality occurred last night at the plant of the Consumers' Brewery company in Ayer City.

While night-engineer John Mahan, was going through the new building about 11 o'clock he was horrified to see the body of a man frightfully mangled, lying at the bottom of the elevator well.

The body was that of Fred Sturm, aged 35 years, a German, who had recently worked there.

The body was cold in death, having probably lain there some time.

The ambulance was called and the remains were removed to O'Donnell's undertaking room. Judging from his wounds, death must have been instantaneous.

An examination showed fractures of the arms, legs and shoulders, a broken nose and his skull was badly fractured so that his brains protruded.

The accident occurred in the new building which has just been completed for the manufacture of ale. It is five stories high and is being finished preparatory to starting up in a few days.

The elevator is a heavy one and while the work of building progressed it was used for both passengers and freight.

Sturm had worked at the brewery for quite a long time, having left there twice. A long time ago he left his work and went to Connecticut with his family but recently returned alone and went back to work again.

He quit work four or five days ago, and since then had loafed about the brewery a part of his time. He lived on West London street.

He was about the building yesterday and was seen there at six o'clock.

It is supposed that he wandered into the new building after dark and when in one of the upper stories being unfamiliar with the new portion, walked into the elevator well to his death. As he was stone cold when found it is probable that he fell early in the evening. No one had occasion to go into the unfinished building and hence the body was not discovered until about 11 o'clock, when night-engineer Mahan walked through the building.

Sturm's wife and family in Connecticut have been notified.

HANDLED MOST VIOLENTLY.

"NAT" ALLEN NOW CHARGED WITH ASSAULT BY HIS NEMESIS.

"I wouldn't run out of my office if an elephant entered. I would grasp him just the same."

Like the John L. of old, of fistic fame John L. Hunt, one of Lowell's well known lawyers, proved himself worthy of the pugnacious name of "John L.," when old Nat. Allen and "Dr." Harriet Hall got fighting in his office yesterday afternoon.

John L. Hunt was consulting attorney for Mrs. Hall, who has Allen under arrest for alleged embezzlement.

Both parties came together in Mr. Hunt's office and it appears that Allen used rather rough language against Mrs. Hall and her adopted daughter. Mrs. Hall became justly indignant and the outcome was as Lawyer Hunt said: "Allen laid hands most violently upon her."

Allen was arrested for assault and through his counsel, Hon. J. H. Morrison, pleaded guilty, expecting to settle matters. Dan Donahue appeared for for Mrs. Hall and called in Mr. Hunt as his principal witness.

With a flow of language that even outdid the genial Ed. McVey in his most eloquent days, Lawyer Hunt told the story of the trouble: "He used most opprobrious terms, such as would excite the anger of any one. She branded them as malicious lies. He arose in his wrath and approached her. Witness reminded them of the law. He then laid hands upon her most violently. Witness seized his arm, demanding that he should desist. He allowed that he could lick both witness and Mrs. Hall. Witness calmed him down.

Mr. Hunt was cross-examined by Mr. Morrison, who, among other questions, asked:

"Mr. Hunt, weren't you frightened? Didn't you run out of your office when the trouble started?"

"I wouldn't run out of my office if an elephant entered it. I would grasp him just the same," replied the courageous witness.

Mr. Allen avowed that Mrs. Hall called him names and hit him on the nose and that he pushed her away from him, not intending to hurt her.

But Mrs. Hall's neck was red where it is alleged Allen choked her.

The court thought $10 would be the proper fine and Allen settled. They will play a return engagement next Monday, when the embezzlement case comes up.

MAYOR BENNETT'S CALLERS.

Mayor Bennett had many callers today.

The City Messenger's office was crowded all morning. Ex-Supt. Crowley, Frank S. Clark of the Evening High school, Assessor Wheeler and Col. Pindar were among those who called.

City Messenger Going is busily engaged notifying constables, measurers of wood and bark, and other minor officers of their appointments.

The result of taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla for all
Diseases caused or
Promoted by impure
Blood, is naturally,
Logically, and necessarily
A cure, because
Hood's Sarsaparilla entirely
Eradicates from the
Blood all impurities.



YOU KNOW
"Dickey" Cassimeres! The heaviest, toughest, most durable goods manufactured.

Today two lots of these goods go on sale cheaper than they've been offered in America.

DICKEY heavy dark grey stripe Cassimere Trousers, all wool, worth $1.50, for **95c. a pair.**

DICKEY dark brown diagonal Trousers, strictly all wool, worth $2.00, for **$1.19 a pair.**

These are but two out of 32 lots—3000 pairs—of Winter Trousers that we are selling at the rate of 50 to 100 pairs a day.

PUTNAM & SON.
No 166 CENTRAL STREET

LATEST

HANNA IS GAINING

Report That He Has the Necessary 73 Votes.

INDIGNATION MEETINGS MAY TURN THE TABLE.

A Jubilation at the Hanna Headquarters.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Columbus, Ohio, Jan. 8.—Hanna is gaining on the homestretch. There are reliable reports today that he has the necessary seventy-three voters. The Hanna headquarters are in jubilant spirits, and the opposition is less confident. The Hanna men claim today that the legislature now stands at 75 to 70 in their favor. The anti-Hanna men admit that they made a great mistake after getting control of both branches in the legislature in adjourning it until Monday. The republican members were thus confronted with the indignation meetings at their homes, which are likely to turn the tide in favor of Hanna.

AGAINST CIVIL SERVICE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, Jan. 8.—A careful poll of the republicans in the House of Representatives is being made to learn exactly how many may be depended upon to vote for the repeal or material modification of the civil service law. Already 100 members are ready to vote for a change of some kind or another.

BOSTON CITY RECORD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Jan. 8.— The first number of the city record, an official paper of the executive departments of the city of Boston, appeared today. It will be published weekly, giving official reports.

CHINESE ARE KICKING.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Pekin, China, Jan. 8.—It is stated on official authority that the Chinese universally resent the Chinese concessions to Germany.

CUBAN SOLDIERS HOPEFUL.

MOREOVER, THEY ARE WELL FED AND DISCIPLINED.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Jan. 8.—Dr. Janquin Castello, one of the leaders of the Cuban Junta here and said to have been connected with several filibustering expeditions, has returned today after a successful incursion into Cuba. He says the insurgents are well fed, well armed, and with plenty of ammunition. The troops are well disciplined and are confident of success.

Interest will commence February 1st on deposits made on or before Thursday, February 3d, in the
Savings Department
OF THE
Traders' National Bank
At the rate per annum of..... **4 per cent.** Compounded Semi-Annually.
HOURS { Daily 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. / Saturdays { 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. / 7 to 9 p. m.
30 Middlesex street, 11 Post Office Avenue.
Chas. J. Gliden, Pres.
Wm. F. Rills, Cashier.

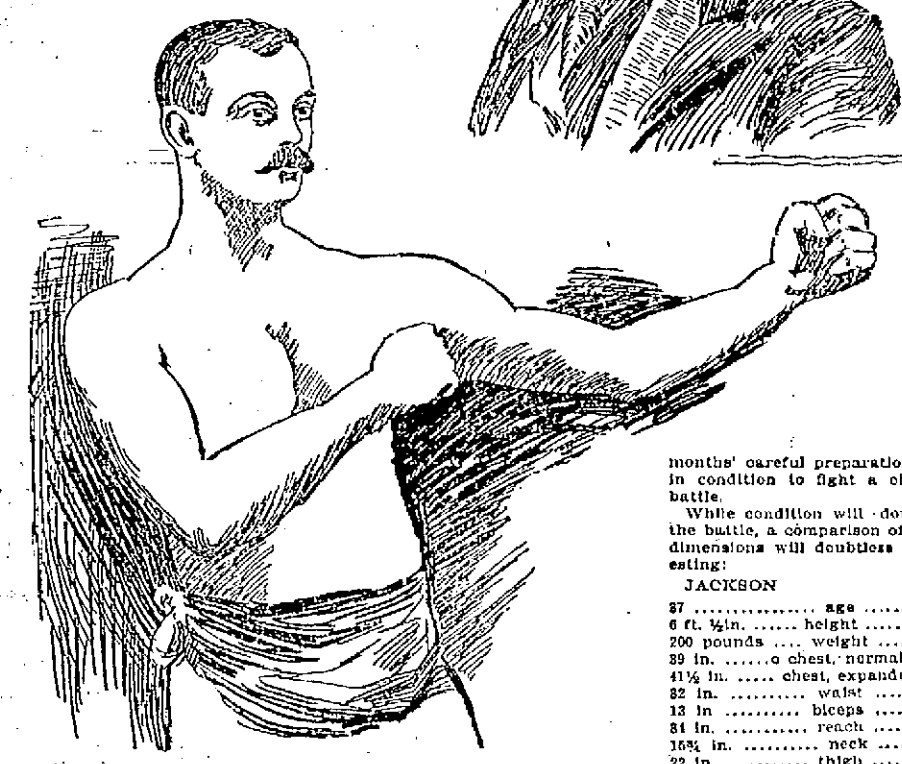
Boys' and Girls' Sleds.—A nice sled for Boys and Girls with one pound of our 50c. Tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers, 77 E. Merrimack street, telephone 69-3.

Peter Jackson, the greatest heavyweight boxer ever produced by the African race, has not engaged in a serious ring battle since May 30, 1892, when he knocked out the then formidable Frank Slavin in ten fiercely fought rounds. Since that date, Jackson has played "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and Uncle Tom gin with great assiduity.

It is questionable which pastime has had the most trying effect upon the constitution of the herculean negro.

After six years of listic idleness, but liquid industry, the West Indian has decided to engage in a twenty-round tussle with that fiery Hibernian, Peter Maher, the champion of Ireland. The latter, who is now twenty-nine years of age, and at the apex of his ability as a boxer, should put up the premier fight of his ring career.





The bout is set for eight weeks hence which will give both men an opportunity for ample training, but there is small question that Jackson, with six months' careful preparation, could get in condition to fight a championship battle.

While condition will doubtless win the battle, a comparison of the boxers' dimensions will doubtless prove interesting:

JACKSON		MAHER
37	age	29
6 ft. ½ in.	height	5 ft. 11¾ in
200 pounds	weight	175 pounds
39 in.	chest, normal	40 in
41½ in.	chest, expanded	42 in
32 in.	waist	31 in.
13 in	biceps	13 in.
84 in.	reach	33 in.
16¾ in.	neck	17 in.
22 in.	thigh	23 in.
16 in.	calf	15 in.
6¾ in.	wrist	6½ in.

PETER MAHER AND PETER JACKSON, SOON TO ENTER THE PRIZE RING.

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE,

The Most Eminent Preacher in the World Recommends Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Finds Help in the Use of Dr. Greene's Nervura and His Commendation of this Grand Remedy Will Influence and Encourage the Weak, Sick and Suffering to Use It and Be Cured.



REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, undoubtedly the greatest living divine occupies in the hearts and minds of the people a position of pre-eminent esteem and regard. No other preacher is so widely known, no other clergyman is so distinguished throughout the world. A great orator and writer, his sermons have the widest dissemination, until there is scarcely a family where his name and works are not known.

When such a man, a recognized leader and teacher of the people, testifies by his written testimonial that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has helped him and that he recommends its use for invigoration after over-work, to restore the strength, energy, nerve force and vitality of the system, when for any reason they are lost, weakened or impaired, those who are sick and suffering, who are weak, nervous, without strength, energy and ambition, who are discouraged and disheartened by repeated failures to be cured, in fact all who have need of a strength giving and health restoring medicine, can take renewed hope from the words of this great preacher, that Dr. Greene's Nervura is the one remedy among all others to give them back the health and strength they have lost.

Rev. Dr. Talmage says:

1409 Mass. Ave., Wash. D. C.

I commend Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for invigoration after over-work. I have used the Nervura for that purpose.

T. DeWitt Talmage.

Hope of cure should not be lost while Dr. Greene's Nervura remains untried; no one should be discouraged or despair of a cure who has not yet sought in this wonderful remedy relief from the pain of rheumatism and neuralgia; restoration from nerve-weakness and nervous prostration; renewed strength from the weak, tired feelings, run-down and exhausted sensations of general debility; a cure from those conditions which cause indigestion, dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaint, female weakness etc.

You can be cured if you will use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Strength of nerves, strength of muscle, strength of body, renewed power, ambition and endurance are its wondrous gifts to nerve-weakened, run-down, debilitated, nervous, tired out, and exhausted people.

To the despondent and discouraged it is the hope of renewed life,—a new world as it were, from which pain, suffering and despair are banished; to the weak, tired and prostrate, it is a tower of strength; to the nervous, sleepless, irritable, brain-weary and nerve-racked it gives natural refreshing sleep and strong and steady nerves, to the low-spirited sufferers from nervous prostration and female complaints, it is the entrance upon a new existence of robust happiness; indeed, the sick and suffering will find in Dr. Greene's Nervura a veritable fountain of health.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is a physician's prescription, the remedy of physicians for the cure of the people. Use it if you have need of a health and strength giving medicine, and consult Dr. Greene if you desire, which may be one without charge, either personally at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., or by letter.

Above all, do not be persuaded to accept some substitute which the dealer claims is "just as good," on which he makes a little more profit. There is no other remedy in the world of anything like the value, power and efficacy of Dr. Greene's Nervura in restoring health and strength. Insist on having Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and accept no other.

HARRY'S FRIENDS

They Vow Vengance Against Foss and Wilson.

JOHN WILSON'S APPRECIATION OF HARRY'S FAVORS.

John Tilton's Now "Hang Out."

The echoes of the contest for offices on Inauguration Day bespeak a rapidly growing and decidedly serious disaffection in the republican ranks.

The younger element of the party is greatly grieved and is outspoken in its denunciation of the action of republicans who nursed the young vote and expressed the greatest solicitude for the young men.

John C. Wilson (they sneer when they refer to "Honest John,") is posed as an example of this hypocrisy that was in evidence at City Hall last Monday. Friends of Harry Murray say that when John Wilson sought mayoralty honors one year ago, and needed friends badly, Harry was one of his best supporters. Harry was in the insurance business then, and had an office which he placed at Mr. Wilson's disposal. This favor was evidently forgotten by Mr. Wilson, for Harry's friends say that the former mayoralty candidate belittled Murray's candidacy for city clerk, and deplored the attempt to elect him. But they say that their time will come and Mr. Wilson probably realizes this now.

Ex-Senator Foss, too, is charged with too much activity in the city clerk fight. He is booked as a candidate for an appointment to the Board of Police, an office that Ed. Conant is going to get, and it can be easily seen where he could have influence even on the strength of his candidacy for a place on the commission. He passed along the word that Murray must be beaten and he rejoiced in Harry's defeat. Notwithstanding the statement of the president of the club to the contrary, the strength of the Young Men's Republican club was thrown for Murray. Some of these young men remained loyal under rather unfavorable conditions and with assertions amounting to threats being hurled at them. Councilman Markland went through a siege that was anything but enjoyable, but he refused to break his word and took many chances in voting for Murray.

The caucus killed Murray; Harry himself says so. It compelled his men to show their hands. Dadman's friends forced the caucus because they thought Murray had only five or six votes. It is well they insisted on the meeting, for had they worked along the lines mapped out before the caucus, they would have lost. After the caucus Registrar Cheney, who is Dadman's man Friday, talked with a Ward Four democratic politician on the situation and asked: "Can you reach Councilman Fagan for us?"

"Well, I have no particular influence with Fagan," replied the Ward Four man. "Why, do you need his vote?"

"I don't know. I think we can spare him," was Cheney's answer.

"When I saw they had him thinking," said the Ward Four man, "I made up my mind that Murray held a pretty good hand."

Now, Harry Murray has friends who take his defeat sorely, and vow vengeance the moment the opportunity is offered to get back at some of these people. Mayor Bennett, at the proper time, will be waited upon by Harry's young friends who will demand that no place on the commission be given to Foss. In due time John Wilson will hear from them and, by the way, the next meeting between Wilson and Murray will not be friendly by any means.

Ex-Assistant Superintendent of Commons, Whittet thinks he will be chosen superintendent of commons eventually, and he won't do a thing to "Jack" Tilton, who discharged him. While he is laid off Whittet expects that Superintendent Tilton will appoint Harry Murray assistant.

Asked why he thought so, he replied: "Well, Harry is always around there and I think he will get the place. As a matter of fact, they are making a regular club room of the commons department headquarters. Tilton, Murray, Lang, and the crowd that hang out there and chat over things."

That is interesting information for Colonel Bennett and affords a chance for him to conduct an investigation and possibly find good reason to discharge his appointee. Mr. Tilton. Probably that is why Mr. Whittet made the statement. He has read of the Mayor's reform movements; he knows Bennett thinks a great deal of Tilton and might overlook some omissions on the part of the new superintendent, out of friendship, and thus leave himself open to criticism. Whittet, too, knows that Bennett cares little for him.

This grab for offices and the consequent disappointment may lead to some more interesting talk at the next meeting of the Young Men's Republican club, before which the campaign orators rehearsed their faith in the ability of the young men to govern, and almost induced them to seek favors at their hands. They sought, but they found not.

TROLLEY PARTY

BY THE ROYAL ARCANUM OF LOWELL TO HAVERHILL.

"There'll be a hot time in the old town," of Haverhill next Wednesday evening when some forty or sixty Royal Arcanum members of this city join with the members of John G. Whittier Council, No. 74, of the shoe town, in making merry and assisting to make Arcanum night with the latter council an occasion long to be remembered.

Within two hours after the tickets left the printer over twenty were sold This insures special electric cars for transportation on that evening. The occasion will prove the Arcanum outing for the season for Lowell brethren.

A special committee has the arrangements in hand, and the down river Arcanumites promise that none will regret the trip.

Tickets are in the hands of Brothers Parker, McKee, Huntoon and Gray of Highland Council; Brothers Cluer and Bishop of the Centralville Council; Brothers Maguire and Club of Industry Council, and Brothers Thompson, Martin, Sanborn and Chandler of Lowell Council. It will be a sort of a Lowell-Haverhill Royal Arcanum trolley party, sure to be enjoyed by everybody who makes the trip. The special cars from Haverhill make the return trip in an hour and eighteen minutes when the track is clear.

THE ICE TRACK

WILL BE OPENED FOR RACING TODAY.

All roads with the horsemen lead to the Merrimack river today where "Doc" Evans has got the ice track for good trotting and winter fun. The track would have been ready earlier had it not been for the unsettled condition of the weather. The track is situated at the same old place and will be in first class condition. A free-for-all race for a whip is the attraction today, though of course there will be the usual number of brushes.

WORKINGMEN'S LEAGUE.

The Workingmen's Protective league adopted the following resolution last night:

"Resolved, That in the judgment of the Workingmen's Protective league of Lowell, after having carefully considered the subject, the contemplated cut in wages in our cotton mills is not a wise or necessary move."

The officers for the next six months are: President, George Abbott; vice president, Daniel Lawler; treasurer, William G. Campbell; financial secretary, Thomas O'Loughlin; recording secretary, Edward White; corresponding secretary, William Rafferty.

BOWLING NEWS.

Team Five defeated Team Three in the Bankers' tournament last night on the Miserables' alleys. The score:

Team Five—Sawyer, 499; Clogston, 543; Haggett, 334; Curler, 395. Totals, 1771.

Team Three—Swift, 471; Smith, 466; Allen, 416; Wright, 369. Total, 1702.

MATHEW SOCIABLE.

The Mathew Temperance Institute entertained Friday evening the young ladies who attended the flower festival held by that organization. About 50 couples were present. Music was furnished by the Manhattan orchestra. John J. Lyons was general manager and John Lynch floor director. William McAloon was assistant floor director.

THE TAN GRAIN BALS., TWO SOLES TO THE HEEL. CUT SEVEN INCHES HIGH. JUST THE THING FOR SKATING. FOUND ONLY AT O'SULLIVAN BROS.

DRESS SUITS TO LET. CAVANAUGH, LEADING TAILOR, CORNER CENTRAL AND MIDDLE STREETS.



FOUND DEAD.

Why did he do it? He had everything to live for,—happy home, wife, friends, money; but he shot himself through the heart. Why?

He couldn't have given a good reason himself. But everything looked gloomy to him. He was in a gloomy frame of mind. It was the way he looked at life that day. He had been living in too much of a hurry, rushing and driving at business, hustling through his meals, cutting short his sleep. His nerves got on edge; his stomach and liver got out of order; he grew dyspeptic and melancholy.

When the digestion is out of order there is little use trying to look on the bright side of things, practically there isn't any bright side. This is a dangerous condition to get into. Yet it is easy to get into and mighty hard to get out of it, unless you go about it in the right way.

There is a remedy that has pulled thousands of people right out of this depth of despair. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the stomach and liver. It restores their natural capacity to nourish and purify the system. It purges away bilious poisons, feeds the nerve-centres with healthy, highly vitalized blood, and drives out the "blue devils" of melancholy and nervousness.

J. L. Warner, No. 1906 O Street, Sacramento, Cal., writes: "During the last five years I have been doctoring with as many as six different doctors here and in San Francisco for diseased stomach; but none of the doctors gave me even temporary relief. Two years ago I completely collapsed, and had to give up all work. I have felt many times that I would like to leave this world. In looking over the ads in the San Francisco Examiner I ran across yours, and I now owe my life and present good health to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I have taken fourteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four little vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' and I am entirely well of all stomach trouble. Can sleep nine hours every night, and am now ready to go to work again."

AN HONOR CERTIFICATE.

In appreciation of his work in behalf of the wheelmen of the city last year, the League of American Wheelmen has sent ex-Alderman Lawrence an "honor certificate," awarded for "loyal work done during the year 1897" Consul Hall is the only other member in Lowell holding one.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

STUART'S MISSION

To Get Fitzsimmons to Sign Articles.

McCOY AND MITCHELL MAY MEET.

Pugilists Working up Another Attraction.

Chicago, Jan. 8.—Dan A. Stuart arrived Friday, and tonight will leave for St. Paul, where he will endeavor to secure the signature of Fitzsimmons to articles calling for another fight with Corbett to take place in July or August. "Everything depends," said Stuart, "upon the attitude Fitz may assume. It is a settled fact, I think, that Corbett will not fight Maher before he fights Fitzsimmons again, and I am not considering any such contingency. It is Fitzsimmons and Corbett, or nothing, although if I cannot secure this fight I might offer a purse for Corbett and Maher."

Regarding the battleground, Mr. Stuart said he had two places under consideration—one in Nevada and one about four hours' ride from the mainland—somewhere in southern waters around the gulf of Mexico. The articles which will be submitted to Fitz provide that Stuart and the two principals are to select the referee, and Stuart announces flatly that he prefers George Siler.

In case he signs Corbett and Fitzsimmons, Stuart says he will offer a purse for McCoy and Mitchell, or McCoy and Choynski, as a side attraction. He is also willing to sign Fitzsimmons and McCoy at the middleweight limit.

1000 DIFFERENT STYLES TROUSERING AT $4.50, $5.50, AND $6.50, MARKED DOWN FROM $9, $10, AND $11 FOR 30 DAYS ONLY. CAVANAUGH, LEADING TAILOR, CORNER CENTRAL AND MIDDLE STREETS. LADIES' GARMENTS A SPECIALTY

THE CUT IN PRICE OF FULL DRESS PATENT CALF CONGRESS IS CATCHING THE BOYS AT O'SULLIVAN BROS.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

HEADACHE

Can be Cured by Using

DR. KINGFORD'S

HEADACHE POWDERS

If you take one of Dr. Kingford's Headache Powders when you feel a headache coming on you need not suffer. Dr. Kingford's Headache Powders have cured when others fail. Be sure to get Dr. Kingford's Headache Powders for they are the best.

FOR SALE AT

GOODALE'S DRUG STORE,

217 Central St., Lowell.

SMOKE AND WATER

The Great Money-Saving Shoe Sale Continues.

Shoes - Shoes - Shoes

Everything in our vast stock included. Goods not damaged reduced greatly in price. Although our December business was enormous and hundreds of dollars saved by the public, we have still a large stock which we intend to close out this month if prices will do it.

Don't buy a dollar's worth of Shoes or Rubbers until you get our prices. A few of the many:

Men's $3 Box Calf Shoes at $1.97.
Men's $3 Winter Russets at $1.97.
Men's $4 Box Calf (calf lined) at $2.89.
Men's $4 Winter Russet Shoes at $2.89.
Men's $6 Cordovan Hand Sewed Shoes at $2.79.

Men's $5 Hand Made Shoes, odd sizes, at $1.39.
Women's $5 Hand Made Shoes at $1.89.
Women's $4 Box Calf Shoes at $2.19.
Women's $3 Box Calf Shoes at $1.89.
Misses' $2 High Cut Box Calf Shoes at $1.19.
Childs' 75c. Kid Shoes at 31c.
Childs' 85c. Spring Heel Shoes at 41c.

Shoes For Everybody. Fine Shoes at the Usual Price of Shoddy. Don't Forget the Place.

THE BIJOU SHOE STORE,

130-132 MERRIMACK STREET.

FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

(LIMITED),

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Golden Cream India Pale Ale And Porter.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS IN LOWELL ARE

JOHN LENNON & CO., AND PETER H. DONOHOE & CO.

They keep a full line of our goods in hogsheads, barrels, and half barrels.

Many dealers claim to run Jones' Ale who do not.

The following is a complete list of those who use the same. Jones' Ale is used exclusively by:

JOHN LENNON & CO.
PETER H. DONOHOE & CO.
CORNELIUS SHANAHAN.
WILLIAM GUINEY & CO.
H. F. MELLEN & CO.
W. W. MURPHY & CO.
JOHN CLANCY & CO.
JAS. A. CAWLEY.
GEO. W. ENRIGHT & CO.
THOMAS EMERSON.
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It can also be found at the following places:

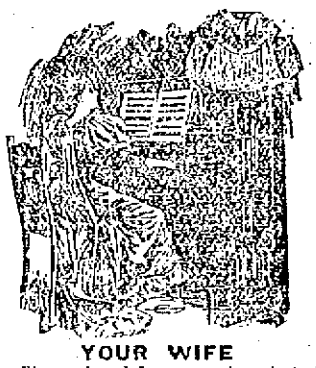
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(LIMITED.)

STEINERT'S PIANOS

34 Prescott Street.

One of the most acceptable presents that could be given



YOUR WIFE

is a Piano selected from our elegant stock comprising in part Steinway, Hardman, Gabler, Brammuller and Ponzo Pianos. Low prices. Easy terms.

STEINERT'S

PIANOS

34 Prescott Street.

Notice of appointment of Assignee and second meeting of creditors.

COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

In the case of James S. and James E. Greeley, both of Lowell, in said county, co-partners doing business in said Lowell, under the firm name of Greeley & Son. Notice is hereby given that I have been chosen assignee of the above entitled insolvent estate, and the second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the eighteenth day of January, 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place creditors can be present and prove their claims.

—Charles T. Rowland, Assignee.

Ales, Wines and Liquors

Are privileged by a vote on the license question to be held in this city for another year, and if you wish to purchase these goods, go where they always have the best brands of these goods, and that place is

GEORGE W. ENRIGHT'S
11 Middlesex Street.

DR. WARNER'S REMEDIES

Dyspepsia? Try "Schoeffler's Dyspepsia and Indigestion Cure."

The new and wonderful cure for Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Ulcer of Stomach, Heartburn or threatened Cancer and Catarrh of Stomach.

Symptoms: Burning pains in stomach, bloating after meals, sleeplessness, belching wind, gnawing weak feeling before meals, loosing flesh, and nervousness. Failure impossible; relief instant; cure guaranteed. At druggists only 25c. a Bottle. Try one. Schoeffler Pharmacal Co., Newark, N. J.

ONE OF THE FINEST

Grocery Stores

in this city can be had at A very low figure of the modernly equipped and up-to-date, on one of the main streets. Call at

DONOVAN & MANSUR'S,
Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 408-4.



JOHN J. O'CONNOR, Esq., Chairman.

A QUIET MEETING

Democratic City Committee Met and Organized.

JOHN J O'CONNOR WAS ELECTED CHAIRMAN.

Thomas H. Muldoon Choice for Secretary.

The new democratic city committee met for organization last evening. The session, which was held in the A.O.H. hall, was a very quiet and harmonious gathering. John J. O'Connor, Esq., was unanimously elected chairman of the committee and Thomas H. Muldoon was the unanimous choice for secretary.

There was quite a contest over the election of two vice chairmen, but Frank J. Simonds and Philip McNulty were finally chosen J. F. Owens, treasurer. A committee of nine was appointed to draft new rules and seven



THOMAS H. MULDOON, Chairman.

of the wards organized as follows:

Ward One—Chairman, John J. Carigg; executive, Joseph F. Dawson.

Ward Two—Chairman, Thomas H. Muldoon; executive, Patrick H. Lyons.

Ward Three—Chairman, Peter F. Brady; executive, Jeremiah F. Murphy.

Ward Six—Chairman, Edward F. Purcell; executive, John T. Donohue.

Ward Seven—Executive, Andrew E. Barrett.

Ward Eight—Chairman, Eugene A. Shea; executive, John Ryan.

Ward Nine—Chairman, John H. Riordan; executive, John C. King.

THE SEASON FOR DRESS SHOES IS HERE. GENTLEMEN WOULD DO WELL TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CUT PRICE SALE OF FRENCH PATENT CALF SHOES AT O'SULLIVAN BROS.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

For Coughs and Colds

Ask any druggist for this famous remedy. It will stop the worst cold quickly, thereby *preventing pneumonia* or chronic lung or bronchial trouble. Keep it on hand and save sickness.

MASTA'S PULMONIC BALSAM

will not derange the stomach.

Sold by all druggists.

ALL READY TO STRIKE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

assented to it by remaining silent on the matter.

Thus with the agents lame in argument, the conference came to an end and the committee reported substantially as above last night, without making any recommendations either way, but stating, however, that the conference was final.

And now the meeting. To begin with, the report was accepted and the committee discharged from further duty.

Then the ominous question, "What action shall the Mule Spinners take, having become acquainted with the condition of affairs?"

An ominous question, indeed, for in all mill cities, Lowell in particular, the mule spinners are the controlling power in all the textile crafts and as they do, so do the others without exception.

Several members sought the floor and each was given his turn. Many and spirited were the arguments and strong was the sentiment in favor of ordering a big strike affecting every cotton mill in Lowell.

This sentiment began with the report of the Arkwright club's committee and rushed like a torrent throughout the city, being aided a hundredfold in its mad flight by the announcement of the coming cut-down.

No cut-down or labor matter in recent years has commanded such general attention, or has been so generally agitated as this, and never has a mill crisis felt so much outside influence as this. Men in every walk of life have argued upon it and men who have never seen the inside of a mill have encouraged the spinners to resist such a robbery of their rights. Thus encouraged, it is not surprising to find a majority of the spinners, particularly the younger ones, who have not been through the labor battles of the past decade, shouting loudly for a strike that will cripple the mill business of the country. All they needed last night was the leader to make them commit themselves that way.

But the heroes of the battles gone by were disposed to be conservative and they argued well. They pointed out the fact that New Bedford had already voted to strike and Fall River had voted to assist New Bedford. There were two great sources of financial as well as moral aid, from which they could now receive no support in the event of a strike. They argued too, that with business generally almost at a standstill in Lowell that while the general public could give them plenty of moral support, they could help them but little, perhaps, financially.

But all arguments were made in the best of feeling and it mattered not how the majority voted, the minority would acquiesce and work as hard for the cause as the most enthusiastic.

Finally it was voted to take an informal ballot on the matter.

Had this ballot been taken, a two-thirds majority in favor of a strike might have been the result, but one of the members called attention to the fact that it would be well to wait until the National body shall have met and acted. This local body is affiliated with a national body, and in order to receive support from it in the event of a strike, it must only strike with the approval of that body.

The national body will meet in Boston on Sunday to consider the New Bedford matter, and it will then advise whether it will support New Bedford alone or make the strike general.

When this was learned, the motion to take an informal ballot was amended and the union will defer its action on the matter until next Wednesday night, when it will have heard from the national body at whose meeting tomorrow there will be delegates from Lowell.

And this is the situation up to date. Next Wednesday will tell the story.

May their action, however it goes, be for the best.

CARDERS AND WEAVERS MEET.

An executive meeting of the Carders Weavers' and Ring Spinners' Textile union was held at Spinners' hall last night. After the routine business was gone through, remarks were made by several members. Mr. Iatros made a short speech. The sentiments expressed by Rev. Dr. Dick were highly commended.

FALL RIVER WEAVERS

WILL ASSIST THEIR NEW BEDFORD BROTHERS IN CASE OF A STRIKE.

New Bedford, Jan. 1.—At the meeting the of the New Bedford weavers, Fall River men spoke, expressing the sentiment that Fall River would be very glad to help them if they got into difficulties.

He stated that the following resolution had been adopted:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that, in the event of the New Bedford weavers resisting the proposed cut-down in wages and striking, we the weavers of Fall River, give them financial support.

mously amid considerable enthusiasm.

The action taken at the meeting does not mean that the funds in the treasury of the Fall River union are placed at the disposal of the New Bedford strikers, but that the weavers of Fall River will each contribute so much per week to a support fund, which will be given to the New Bedford strikers.

Secretary Whitehead, in speaking of the question after the meeting, said that relief from the funds in the treasury could only be secured by a vote of the members of that body. Mr. Whitehead had no doubt but that the Fall River Weavers' union would share its funds to assist a strike in Fall River.

MATRIMONIAL.

Henry J. McCarthy, a well known member of the Burke Temperance Institute, and Miss Mamie Hogan, one of the most popular young ladies of the Lawrence Hosiery, were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon at the parochial residence of St. Patrick's church. Miss Katie Cronin was the bridesmaid and Mr. William Hogan, a brother of the bride, acted in the capacity of best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Michael Leonard. After the ceremony a wedding supper and reception were held at the home of the bride, the happy couple receiving the good wishes of their many friends.

Among the many valuable and useful presents which they received were a handsome dinner set from the Hogan family of North Chelmsford; plush rocker, the Cronin family; parlor lamp Mrs. Gennell, Mrs. Costell; picture, St. Cecelia, Frank Hogan of North Chelmsford; parlor table, Mrs. McCarthy; berry spoon, Mrs. McKenney; picture, John D. Smith; tea set, Miss Mabel Campbell and Miss Maggie Gillick; Morris chair, Katie Fitzgerald, Mamie McKeon, Jennie Trotock, Lizzie Daley, and Susie Fitzgerald; fancy vase, Mrs. P. Riordan; wine set, Frank Shaw; silver knives and forks, John J. Hogan of North Chelmsford; lemonade set, Agnes Burns; five o'clock tea set, Etta McCarthy; picture, St. Cecelia, John Delaney; wine set, John Hogan, L.R.C. silver coffee pot, Mrs. J. Riordan; picture, George Rooney; orange spoon and knife, Tommy McCarthy; sofa pillow, Mary Kane; brandy set, Tommy McCarthy, Pair of comforters, Mrs. P. Donnelly; spread, Nellie Cawley; chamber suite, family of the bride.

Miss Edna Louise Sutherland and Mr. George Britt of Boston who are visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Paradis in First street, were entertained informally at a small party last night.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C.C.C. fail, druggists refund money

A Wet Down

Never yet seriously injured a good piece of cloth. It will come out of the wash good as new. A few lots of Men's Pants and Boys' Suits got caught in the wet down Sunday last, but the only thing injured is the selling value. We can't even get the marked down value for them now, so we ask less. You have a good chance if you are in the market for Men's Working Pants, or Boys' School Suits.

O'Hearn & Dowd

OLD POST OFFICE.

Carlsbad.

This season of the year is the most suitable for the use of the well-known Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. Since five centuries it has been acknowledged by the medical faculty to be the best and most effective mineral salt for all ailments of the liver, catarrhal affections of the stomach, bile, bile pigment, gallstones, temporary and habitual constipation, &c.

Millions of people all over the world have been cured by the use of this celebrated spring, and it deserves to be made known to all suffering from above and kindred diseases who have not heard of it or used it before. It acts mildly without pain, and regulates the secretions of the stomach. The genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt has the signature of Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents for the United States, on the neck of every bottle.

Office, 152-154 Franklin St., New York.

U.S. BUNTING CLUB

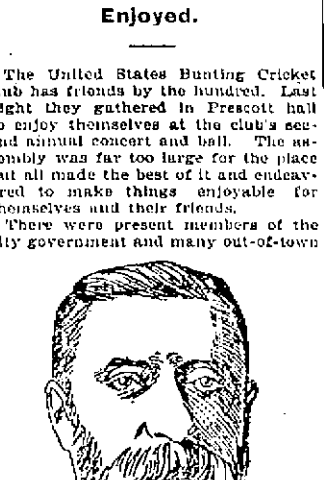
Held Second Annual Concert and Ball Last Night.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE ENJOYED THE DANCING.

Fine Concert Program was Enjoyed.

The United States Bunting Cricket club has friends by the hundred. Last night they gathered in Prescott hall to enjoy themselves at the club's second annual concert and ball. The assembly was far too large for the place but all made the best of it and endeavored to make things enjoyable for themselves and their friends.

There were present members of the city government and many out-of-town



JOSEPH RAWNSLEY.

guests. The concert program contained two parts, but owing to the lateness of the hour, part two was omitted to allow some time for dancing.

Following is the program:

Overture, "Popular Pebbles"..De Witt
Song, "A Royal Knight," ....Jordan
Mr. Michael Gorman.
Song, "Come to Me," ..... L. Denya
Miss M. McCaffrey.
Cornet solo, "Fantasia on Emmet's Lullaby" ..... Shorts
Mr. R. McDaniel.
"A Day of Bliss," ..... Goetzo
James E. Donnelly.
Reading, "Whistling Regiment"
Miss Donnelly.
"Whisper Your Mother's Name" Anon.
Master Maguire.
Violin solo, "Fantasia on Old Folks at Home" ..... Stobbe
Mr. E. J. Borjes.
"Pretty Jane" ..... Anon.
Mr. John Warburton.

Every selection was very well rendered and deserved the applause bestowed.

Immediately following the concert, the floor was cleared for dancing. The American orchestra furnished its usual excellent music for the proper enjoyment of the 22 numbers upon the order.

The grand march was led by the floor director, Mr. Michael Gorman and Miss Margaret Vaughn; Mr. J. Rawnsley, general manager, and lady came next: Mr. Thoms Riley and Miss Georgie Riley followed and the line was indeed a long one. After the march, general dancing was enjoyed until well into the morning hours.

There was an intermission at midnight and a light repast was served in the lower hall by Wright Whitely.

The gentlemen to whom the credit of last night's success is due are the following:

Committee of arrangements—General manager, J. Rawsnley; assistant general manager, A. Bradley; floor director, M. Gorman; assistant floor director, T. Riley; chief aid, M. Meiklejohn; aids, J. Waterhouse, H. Hale, W. Ringley, J. Wilmot, J. Patrick, and W. Pearson.

JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY.

The debating society of the Junior department of the Y.M.C.A., elected the following officers last night: President, H. Gamble; vice president, Thomas Pearson; secretary, E. Killpatrick; treasurer, A. King; sergeant-at-arms, W. C. McBrayne.

A FREE ATTRACTION.

An interesting exhibition of the cinematograph was given to newspapermen last evening by the Bon Marche management. This wonderful instrument which shows life-size pictures in action, will be the attraction for the patrons of the Bon Marche next week.

Mrs. M. E. Barker, who has been an attendant at the city farm, is seriously ill with typhoid fever at the home of her mother, 194 Concord street.

WEAK MAN, HERE IS HOPE FOR YOU.

You are fearfully depressed and discouraged by weakness, nervous debility, exhausted power and vigorless condition. Do you not know that the great specialist, Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., is the most successful physician in the world in curing this class of diseases? His medicines are most healing, strengthening, invigorating. He can make you again a vigorous man. You can consult him by mail free. Write him without delay. It costs nothing to get his opinion and advice by letter and writing to him will probably lead to your cure.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C.C.C. fail, druggists refund money

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

THE TREATMENT THAT CURES.

Catarrhal Maladies, Now Almost Epidemic, Readily Yield to Dr. Chapman's Treatment.

In the increasing prevalence of catarrhal maladies, particularly of the throat (pharyngitis, tonsilitis, and quinzy), many persons are daily applying to Dr. Chapman for treatment. The relief obtained is almost immediate, oftentimes a single treatment suffeing to give complete relief from the aggravated symptoms and a radical cure obtained by a short course. The methods used are mild and pleasant. Medicines are applied directly to the nose and throat by means of special apparatus and the catarrhal poison eradicated from the blood by pleasant constitutional remedies. If the cold and changeable weather has developed the latent catarrhal poison in your system, begin a course of treatment now and have it cured before it is too late.

SURE CURE FOR CATARRH.

What Mr. A. Jacobs Thinks of Dr. Chapman's Treatment.

Mr. A. Jacobs resides at 69 Congress street, and is widely known as a successful contractor and builder. In speaking of his course of treatment with Dr. Chapman, he says: "I have found in Dr. Chapman's treatment a sure cure for catarrh which I have tried with perfect satisfaction and which I can recommend."

HAD OFTEN FAILED.

But Obtained Perfect Relief and Cure Under Dr. Chapman's Treatment.

Prof. C. M. Cushman resides at 9 Wachusetts street, and is an oculist and optician of many years' experience. Perhaps no man in Lowell is more widely known throughout the surrounding cities and towns. In writing to Dr. Chapman of his recent course of treatment for a chronic liver trouble, he says: "I feel very grateful to you for putting me on my feet again and also for diagnosing my case so perfectly. Several other physicians had treated me, but they did not seem to know what the trouble really was. I improved from the very first under your treatment and now am entirely well."

CHARLES R. CHAPMAN, M. D.

138 MERRIMACK STREET.

Residence, 122 Parkview Avenue. Telephone, 466-4.

Consultation and Examination Free.

HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 8:30 p. m., except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays by appointment only.

HE USED KEROSENE

On Fire and the Can Exploded.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF THREE CHILDREN TODAY.

What the Firemen Found in Fayette Street.

What appears to have been a miraculous escape from a bad fire and horrible tragedy occurred this morning on Fayette street.

Shortly after 10 o'clock an alarm from box 131 called a portion of the fire department to a cottage at 173 Fayette street owned by Michael Finnegan, where in a rear basement a fire had broken out.

The firemen upon entering the room found a boy about 6 years old, too frightened to talk, a child about four years old and a baby in a cradle, the latter being quite close to the stove in the room.

On the floor was a shattered oil can while the fums of kerosene filled the room. There was no sign of a fire and none of the children was harmed in the least.

When the oldest of the children recovered sufficiently to talk he said that his name was Nash and his mother worked in the mill while he took care of the children.

When his mother went away this morning she told him to keep the fire going and about 10 o'clock he attempted to brace it up. To do so he started to pour the contents of a two-quart can of kerosene on the fire.

The moment the oil struck the fire flames leaped to the can and in an instant it exploded knocking the youngster off his feet.

Neighbors heard the children scream and an alarm was pulled in while willing ones rushed to help the children.

Through some unexplained agency, the explosion caused no fire or injury to any one.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

Best Line of 10c. Sheet Music In Lowell at GREEN'S, Big cut in prices of Pianos at Green's, 323 Central Street.

LOCAL NEWS.

The cleanest barber shop in the city is at Room 16, Runels' Block.

Mr. Cavanaugh, the tailor, is the only tailor in town that makes a specialty of cutting ladies' garments.

Special sales of pianos and organs at the Estey Parlors, 145 Merrimack street, Railroad National Bank Block.

Bring in your old dress suit to Cavanaugh, leading tailor, corner Central and Middle, and he will allow you on it and make you a new one. Dress suits a specialty.

About 25 employes of C. I. Hood's' enjoyed a sleigh ride to the Butterfield farm in Tyngsboro, last night. Supper was served and a musical program provided a fine entertainment.

SUDDEN DEATHS ON THE INCREASE—People apparently well and happy today, tomorrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—is within the reach of all, and if there are symptoms of heart disorder, it should be used without delay. It relieves in 30 minutes and cures the most chronic cases. —25.

For sale by Ellingwood & Co., Central and Merrimack street, and C. E. Carter, Branch and Smith streets.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PROBATE COURT.
MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Heddore L. Greene, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Webster M. Greene of Lowell, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the eighteenth day of January, A. D., 1898, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Lowell Daily Sun, a newspaper published in Lowell, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

For New Year's Gifts

You can buy a nice piece of Solid Silver Table Ware.

A beautiful Watch.

A Fine Diamond. (perfect.)

An Elegant Pocketbook. At

LEGAULT & CO.,

Jewellers and Opticians.

70 Central St., Cor. Prescott.

New England Telephone & Telegraph Co.

On and after January 1, 1898, and until further notice, the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company will offer to subscribers for telephonic connection and service in the Lowell Exchange, the following Measured Service Rates:

FOR RESIDENCES ONLY.

$25.00—Six subscribers on one metallic circuit, Long Distance Transmitter. 400 calls per year.

5 cents for each call in excess of 400.

If purchased in lots of 100—$4.00.

All stations to be within one mile of the Central office.
Regular mileage to be charged for stations beyond one mile from the Central Office.

CASH PRICE LIST

Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Butchers and Bakers.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.,

415 Middlesex and 28 Thorndike Streets.

SUGAR.

Revere Granulated Sugar, fine and medium, 5½c. per pound.
Revere Brown Sc. per pound., 20 lbs.....$1.00

SOAP.

World, Lenox, Babbitt, Acme, Bee, American Family, Naphtha, Good Will, etc., only 4c. per cake.
Beach's Extra No. 1, 41b. bar.....15c.
Welcome Soap, 6 bars.....25c.

SOAP POWDERS.

Gold Dust, 4 lb.....20c.
Snow Boy, 4 lbs.....20c.

COFFEE.

Best O. G. Java, per pound.....35c.
Best Mocha, per pound.....35c.
Oxford Java, per pound.....25c.
Best Rio, per lb.....25c.
A Good Java.....20c.
A Good Rio.....15c.
A Choice Mocha and Java, 1 lb. cans.....35c.
A good Mocha and Java, 5 lb. cans.....$1.00

TEAS.

Oolong and Japan, 25, 35, 50, 60 and 70c. per lb.
A discount of 5c. per lb. in 3 lb. lots.

BEANS.

Vermont Pea Beans, per quart.....5c.
pk., 35c; bushel $1.25.
Vermont Horticultural, per qt.....5c.
peck, 35c.; bushel $1.25.

FLOUR.

Best Hazall Banner Milling Co. "Superlative".....$6.00
Best Hazall Superlative, 1-8 bag.....75c.
Best St. Louis, bbl.....$5.25 and $5.50
Best St. Louis, 1-8 bag.....70c.

MOLASSES.

Best Porto Rico, very light, cut price.....50c.
The Best New Orleans, cut price.....50c.
A Choice Porto Rico, very heavy.....45c.
A Dark Porto Rico, good looking.....40c.

PORK AND LARD.

Squire's Pure Lard, per lb.....8c.
10 lb. tub.....10c.
20 lb. tub or over, per lb.....6½c.
Pork, per pound.....8c.
10 lbs.....75c.

CANNED GOODS.

A Good Corn, (every can warranted).....5c.
A Good Pea, (every can warranted).....7c.
4 cans.....25c.
Choice Tomatoes, per can.....10c.
Armour's Deviled Ham, per can.....5c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

New California Prunes, per lb. only.....5c.
New California Raisins, per lb. only.....5c.
Fresh Baked Peanuts, per quart.....5c.
Broken Candy, per lb.....7c.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 462 Merrimack street. John W. Kinman, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or brilliant printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—600 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Low's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE DUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Dugs. 25c at Dows', Central street. A. Moore's, Gorham street, pharmacists.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

FOR SALE—IN CENTRALVILLE—CORNER of Reed and Fifth street, two story house, large barn, 8,000 feet of land, lots of fruit. This is a nice place. Price $4500. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—BOARDING AND LODGING house of 37 rooms. Price $350. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED — HOUSEGIRLS AT THE Lowell Employment office, 352 Merrimack street, opposite City Hall.

FOR SALE—ON BRANCH STREET, GOOD house and barn, large lot of land. This can be bought at a bargain and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—NEAR BROADWAY AND Phillips street, good cottage house, large lot of land on easy terms. Price $1500. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COOK AT A hotel. Can speak French or English and furnish the best of references. Address T., Sun Office.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN TO BUY their Clothing on credit. Custom made and ready to wear. Empire Clothing Co, Over 97 Central St. Open evenings.

FOR SALE—NEAR SARGENT STREET, new two tenement house, 7 rooms to each. All modern improvements. On easy terms. $4500. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

BACHELORS WILL FIND NICE FURnished, sunny rooms, well appointed, at 165 Cross street, Mrs. Sawa.

FOR SALE—IN PAWTUCKETVILLE, NEW cottage house of 7 rooms on easy terms. Price $1150. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

TO LET—TWO PLEASANT FRONT ROOMS, furnished or unfurnished, with gas, bath room, hot and cold water, etc. Rent low; call or address Bolt 137 Bleakpole St.

LADIES, MY MONTHLY REGULATOR has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. It has never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail, no pain; no danger; no interference with work; price $2.00; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN CO., 178 Tremont street, Boston.

WANTED—AT ONCE, LADY AND MEN canvassers. Something new. Salary and commission. Empire Clothing Co., Over 97 Central street.

I WILL FURNISH MONEY TO PATENT and promote a good invention for an interest. Address Business, P. O. Box 619, New York, N. Y.

LOST—A BULL TERRIER RED AND WHITE pup, about four months old. Reward at 13 Willie street.

CANVASSERS WANTED—IN LOWELL, for a good selling article. Address M. A. Scanlan & Co., P. O. Box 261, Lawrence, Mass.

FOUR AGENTS IMMEDIATELY, TO handle quick seller in Lowell and vicinity, men of experience on house canvassing preferred. 62 Middlesex street, room 22; 2 to 5 only.

LOST—FROM HIS CARRIAGE A PHYSIcian's hand bag containing medicine and instruments. Whoever shall return the same to No. 17 Kirk street shall be handsomely rewarded.

FOUND THREE KEYS TIED TOGETHER with a string, in front of Chalifour's store Saturday night. Owner can have by calling at this office.

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN TO WORK at home. I pay $8 to $16 per week for making crayon portraits, new patent method, anyone who can read or write can do the work, at home, in spare time, day or evening. Send for particulars and work at once. Address H. A. Gripp, German Artist, Tyrone, Pa.

SLEIGHS—1 FINE NEW SLEIGH, 1 GOOD second-hand sleigh, 1 good Pung for sale very cheap. 68 Hobbs street.

LOST—A ROLL OF BILLS ENCIRCLED BY an elastic band. Probably lost in the vicinity Chapel, Charles, Gorham and Summer streets. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning to the owner. Call at the Sun office for information.

STOP PAYING RENT:

Moody street—new modern dwelling, 8 rooms attic, bath room, pantry, sideboard, hot and cold water, furnace heat, maple floors, piazza, balcony, bulk head, cemented cellar, etc. Seventh avenue new 2 1-2 story house, 8 rooms, attic, pantry, bath room, hot and cold water, maple floors, piazza and balcony, nice cellar. Each lot is high, dry and very sightly. Small amount down, balance $15 a month. Albert J. Ryan, 20A, Hildreth Building, (Old Post Office.)

TO LET—IN THE HEART OF THE CITY, a new house, 14 large rooms, with all modern improvements. Bath rooms, hot and cold water, suitable for boarding and lodging house, rent reasonable. Inquire at this office.

WANTED LADY READERS TO TELL US what is the longest verse in the Bible. If you can tell us in what chapter it is, we will give you a prize of $100. If more than one person answers correctly, we will divide cash equally. With your answer send 10 cents for our new library of 12 complete books, a grand prize in themselves. Address Keystone Book Co., 1111 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Land Sale

In Pawtucketville In the New District

Will be at the corner of Moody street and Fourth avenue every afternoon.

WM. H. EMERY.

A Few Left.

Notwithstanding our large sales of Creme Pure Rye during the holidays, we still have a few bottles left which we will close out at the ridiculously low price of 98c. per quart bottle, former price was $1.25.

JOHN M. PEVEY.

55-57 MIDDLE STREET.

Tel. 452-3.

IF YOU WANT A CASE

Of the Leading Brands of

LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER

TELEPHONE.

J. H. RILEY,

Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue.

Telephone Number 474-4

GILLETTE VS. GROSVENOR

In the Debate Upon the Civil Service Laws.

Cummings an Implacable Foe of the Civil Service System—A "Dreary Drivel of Snivell Service Reform."

Washington, Jan. 8.—The house committee on civil service reform reached an understanding Friday that the Republican conference bill modifying the law should be considered at the next meeting. There was considerable sharp sparring between Chairman Broslus, a supporter of the law, and Representative Pearson of North Carolina, who started the opposition movement on the Republican side of the chamber. It was determined to give a hearing to the Civil Service league of Pennsylvania at a later day.

During the house debate at Friday's session, Mr. Gillette of Massachusetts maintained that the arguments of Mr. Grosvenor and Mr. Landis against the law were both in reality strong arraignments of the spoils system. He denied that the scope of the executive order was not understood when the St. Louis platform was adopted. Mr. Gillette commented wittily on the spectacle of the white haired veteran, General Grosvenor, leading the young hotspurs of the party in the battle for the spoils, and said it recalled to his mind the words Macaulay placed in the mouth of Henry of Navarre at the battle of Ivry:

"Press where you see my white plume shining
Amidst the ranks of war,
And be your oriflame today
The head of Grosvenor."

Mr. Faris (Rep. Ind.) spoke in opposition to the law. He declared that the Republican party was not responsible for the civil service law.



AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

Mr. Cummings (Dem. N. Y.) announced himself an implacable foe of the whole system of civil service reform. Roscoe Conkling, in his opinion the greatest senator New York has ever known, had once spoke, he said, of the "dreary drivel of snivel service reform." He had never appreciated it so much as he had during this debate. Mr. Cummings said that by 60,000 majority Tammany hall had been placed in power in the largest city in the world on an anti-civil service platform. That was what the people thought of this "reform." He replied warmly to some of the charges of corruption made against Tammany during the debate. "The gentleman from Ohio (Grosvenor)," said he, "rushes on here from Columbus, that hotbed of political corruption, to which he has hied himself back, and tells us that Tammany is corrupt. Think of it—denounced as corrupt by a man who comes from the state that profitted by the robbery of 1876. Mr. Johnson said that Tammany was the most corrupt organization on the face of the earth, and Mr. Johnson came from that state made famous by 'blocks of five' methods. Today," said he, "Mr. Gillette of Massachusetts reiterated the calumny. Tammany was," said Mr. Cummings, " a patriotic, liberty loving society which had existed for 109 years."

Mr. Vandiver (Dem. Mo.) in the course of some remarks in opposition to the law, referred to ex-President Cleveland as "his fat witted excellency."

Mr. Mahaney (Rep. N. Y.) said that if he were not allowed to vote for a modification of the law, he was one of those who would vote for its repeal.

RETALIATORY MEASURE.

Washington, Jan. 8.—A bill introduced in the house Friday proposes retaliatory steps against France if the plan of the French government for an increase of duties on American meat products is carried out. It authorizes an increase of duty on articles brought from France in amount equal to the additional duties imposed on American products. The effect of this move, if carried out, it is stated, would be to give the trade of Germany, Italy and England important advantages over that of France.

The friends of the bill say that it relates not only to the west, but that the southern states, with their large product of cotton seed oil, which is used to a considerable extent in making lard will be equally alive to the need of retaliatory steps that will check or counteract the present movement of the French government.

LABOR'S WANTS MENTIONED.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The legislative committee of the American Federation of Labor has issued an address to the members of the Fifty-fifth congress. After calling attention to the introduction of modern machinery, new business methods and the competition of convict labor, by which wage workers are forced into idleness and want, the members of the committee say they feel that they have a right to bring their grievances to the attention of the lawmaking power and to expect "such definite measures of relief as seem most likely to improve our condition and preserve our independence and freedom as workers and citizens. Therefore we urge your earnest consideration of and your best efforts in enacting into law the following measures:

"1—An eight-hour work day on all public work, such law to provide that all contracts or sub-contracts for materials furnished for work done must contain a proviso that eight hours shall be the maximum labor of any one individual in any one calendar day. Further, that it shall be the duty of officials vested with the power of signing such contracts to withhold their signatures until such proviso is inserted therein.

"2—In order to stop the indiscriminate and dangerous use of the writ of injunction, we urge the adoption of senate bill 85.

"3—In order to in some degree lessen the competition of convict labor, we urge the adoption of a law to prohibit the transportation of prison-made goods from one state into any other state or territory.

4—We urge the adoption of a reasonable law to restrict undesirable immigration, such law to be based upon an educational qualification."

QUICK JUSTICE IN INDIANA.

Warsaw, Ind., Jan. 8.—Friday morning a burglar was discovered in the store of John P. Thoma at Claypool. After a desperate struggle, during which several shots were exchanged, the robber was captured and proved to be Clarence Thoma, grandson of the proprietor.

The latter is a justice of the peace. At 6:30 a. m. he gave his grandson a preliminary hearing and bound him over to the circuit court. At 8 o'clock he arrived in this city, where court is in session. At 9 o'clock the case was called. Clarence pleaded guilty, and at 9:30 a. m. Judge Biggs sentenced him to an indeterminate term of from two to 14 years in Jeffersonville prison. At 10:30 a. m. Sheriff Matthews started with his prisoner for Jeffersonville.

AN EVEN CONTEST.

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—Jack Bennett of McKeesport, Pa., and Charles McKeever of this city were the star attraction last night at the Arena in a six-round contest. The men are old-time rivals and a good fight was looked for. Both men showed up in fine form, and from the moment they shook hands until the gong sounded they kept fighting. It was an even contest throughout, with a slight advantage in favor of McKeever. Considerable carrying was displayed by each of the fighters, but no blood was drawn, and neither man succeeded in sending the other to the floor. No decision was announced.

HER FOURTH ATTEMPT.

Washington, Jan. 8.—May Waite, said to be a daughter of ex-Governor Waite of Colorado, attempted to commit suicide Friday by taking strychnine. She was formerly employed in the government printing office, but lost her place, and grew despondent over this and the marriage of a brother employed in the printing office, to whom she was greatly attached. Her condition is not regarded as serious. It is stated this is the fourth time she has attempted suicide.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The supreme court of Minnesota holds that a wife has no dower right in the real estate of her husband which has been turned over to an assignee under the insolvent law of the state.

Governor Black will not pardon or commute the sentence of John Y. McKane, a former political leader of Gravesend, N. Y., whose term of seven years' imprisonment in Sing Sing will expire in April.

Dr. Joseph O'Dwyer died in New York last night after an extended illness from tubercular meningitis. A few years ago he achieved international fame by inventing tubes for the purpose of saving children suffering with diphtheritic croup.

THE CHINESE LOAN.

London, Jan. 8.—The cabinet will meet today, presumably to decide about the Chinese loan.

The Standard, in an important editorial, apparently inspired, says: "For the present it must suffice to say that China has made earnest overtures for Great Britain's good offices, and that Lord Salisbury is giving the closest attention to the matter in its practical aspects. The probabilities point to a settlement, which, without involving undue risks to the British exchequer, will secure for England advantages the value of which cannot be appraised in mere monetary terms."

An Angel of Mercy.

Truly, the miraculous cures of rheumatism made by Salvation Oil, justly earned for it the title: an angel of mercy; for many bed-confined rheumatics have experienced the great, curative properties of this modern liniment. "I used Salvation Oil for rheumatism and found it a sure cure. I used three bottles and am now perfectly well, and I would feel myself a benefactor if I could induce every person afflicted with rheumatism to try Salvation Oil." James H. Bryant, Debruhls, N. C. Salvation Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents, but some dealers may say, "we are out of it," hoping to sell a cheap substitute instead. Insist on getting Salvation Oil, or go to some other dealer who will sell it to you.

HANNA'S FORCES

Still Besieging the Opposing Combine.

MRS. GRIFFITH STILL UNFLINCHINGLY OPPOSED.

To the Arch Boodler of the Country.

Columbus, O., Jan. 8.—The calling of a mass convention of Republicans in this city next Monday to protest against the attempt to defeat Senator Hanna somewhat disconcerted the opposition. It develops that the Kurtz people had decided to take advantage of the efforts of certain Republicans to throw cold water on the ceremonies attending the inauguration of Governor Bushnell. The Kurtz people thought the disapproval of Governor Bushnell's attitude would keep the Hanna Republicans away from the city, and they set about to bring a big crowd of the governor's friends here. It is stated that for this purpose railroad tickets were sent to certain localities where the Bushnell people were thought to be numerous for free distribution. The calling of the mass convention will now bring a large crowd of Hanna supporters to Columbus.

Agents of the Kurtz people endeavored Friday to place pictures of the governor in the windows of business houses on all the principal streets, but they met with considerable opposition, and only a few pictures appear. Preparations are being pushed for the inaugural by the local committee despite the opposition. Some weeks ago the Ninth battalion of colored troops tendered its services as escort to Governor Bushnell in the parade, and the governor promptly accepted the tender. Yesterday Major Fillmore sent to the governor a letter declining to act as personal escort. In the letter Major Fillmore says: "Some weeks ago I voluntarily tendered you the services of my command as an escort on the day of your inauguration, but since then exigencies have arisen over which I have no control. Word reaches me from various parts of the state that if my command in particular appears in the inaugural parade, it will be received with jeers, hisses and laughter. I most respectfully decline the honor of escort."

The efforts of the steering committee to whip the Democratic members of the legislature into line to vote for a Republican for senator have not been so successful as they expected. As a result it is stated authoritatively that there will be a caucus of the Democratic members next Monday night. The purpose is to locate the doubtful members and pledge those who are willing to carry out the proposed fusion so that enough men can be kept in line to insure the maintenance of a deadlock should one be forced. The most reliable information is that Kurtz will be proposed as the candidate of the opposition both for the long and the short term. It is believed by the Democratic leaders now that Mr. Kurtz will be more acceptable to the majority of the Democratic members of the legislature than any other man.

There was a resumption of activity about the anti-Hanna headquarters when A. C. Myers returned from a mysterious mission. Myers left this city on an early morning train and returned in the afternoon with information that was apparently satisfactory to Kurtz. The opponents of Hanna are as confident as ever of winning.

Senator Hanna's managers have had quite a different policy in their canvass from that followed at the beginning of the contest. They are now following the tactics of Mr. Kurtz, leader of the opposition, whose strong suit has been to conceal everything possible. Whatever important developments there may be are now kept under cover, and as a result the opposition has been forced partially to change its plans.

GENEROUS BEQUESTS.

Cambridge, Jan. 8.—Among the public bequests of Miss Susan M. Ransom of Cambridge are: Cambridge home for aged people, $50,000; Cambridge hospital, $20,000; Avon place home of Cambridge, $20,000; home for aged women, $50,000; home for aged men, $20,000; Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, $10,000; Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, $10,000; Roxbury home for children, $10,000; Winchester home for aged women, $10,000.

The will further says: "What is left after paying the above named legacies I direct shall be divided into two equal portions. One of said portions I give to the Boston university as a trust fund, the income from which is to be used from time to time for the benefit of struggling young women who may wish to avail themselves of the advantages and benefits of said organization. The other portion I give to the temporary home for the destitute, Boston, for the benefit of its infant department."

BODY CUT IN BITS.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 8.—Representatives of the Adams Express company opened an ill-smelling box at Carlton and found the remains of a human body cut into bits. The box had stood several days in the office.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

MORE OF DURRANT'S END

He Protested His Innocense on Mounting the Scaffold.

Embraced the Catholic Faith Before His Execution—Account of His Great Crime and the Prolonged Trial.

San Quentin, Cal., Jan. 8.—Theodore Durrant was hanged here Friday, the efforts of Mr. Boardman, counsel for the defense, to secure delay by an order of the supreme court of the United States having come to naught. As he stood upon the gallows, the condemned man gave no signs of weakening. His light figure was as erect as though it had been his marriage morning. The leather strap that bound his arms allowed his wrists some play, and his fingers rested lightly on the strap. The murderer held his chin high in the air to make room for the stiff new line, knotted in the peculiar fashion of the hangman. By an unusual privilege he was permitted to wear a low collar, opening in front, and a satin tie. His face was pale, but it was not the ashy paleness of terror. It was the face of a man who, knowing that he has a momentous thing to do, is resolved to do it like a man.



THEODORE DURRANT.

The rope about his neck, the hangman turned to get the black cap, when Durrant whispered a request to be allowed to speak. It was granted. Then, with his feet on the trap, the cord about his throat tied fast to the crossbeam of the gallows, the holy water of his baptism in the Catholic church on his head, he said these final words: "I desire to say that, although I am an innocent man, innocent of every crime that has been charged against me, I bear no animosity towards those that have persecuted me, not even the press of San Francisco, which hounded me to the grave. If any man thinks I am going to spring a sensation I am not, except it is a sensation that I am an innocent man brought to the grave by my persecutors; but I forgive them all. They will get their justice from the great God who is Master of us all, and where I also expect to get justice, that is the justice of an innocent man. Whether or not the perpetrators of the crime of which I am charged are discovered it will make no difference to me now, but I say this day will be a shame to the great state of California. I forgive everybody who has persecuted me, an innocent man whose hands have never been stained with blood, and I go to meet my God with forgiveness for all men."

The guards drew the black cap over Durrant's head. As the descending cap covered his face there was no change in the expression of the man. Hardly was the cap adjusted when the trap door dropped with its loud rattle, the only sound in the intense silence. The body dropped, there was the sound of the tugging of the rope as it drew taut under the weight of the body, and that was all. A vibration or two, and the body hung at the end of the hemp quite hopeless. The elder Durrant gazed steadily at the proceedings until that moment, then his head fell forward upon the shoulders of a companion, and he buried his face and the expression of his grief from the sight of men.

In 11 minutes and 28 seconds all action had ceased and the Durrant case was ended. The physicians detected no respiration after the drop. During the first minute afterward the pulse registered 67; during the seventh minute 36 and the tenth minute 30. The body was placed in a black pine box. Later the cap was removed and the corpse enclosed in a casket provided by the family.

Mrs. Durrant did not witness the execution. She remained with her son 15 minutes before the end. She watched Father Logan baptize Durrant in the Catholic church and was led away weeping. She remained in the grounds until all was over. The coffin with the contents was taken immediately to San Francisco by an undertaker.

Durrant's crimes were peculiar in their atrocity, from any point of view. He was reared in a christian home, and until the time of his arrest was regarded as a model young man of industrious habits, who was trying to work his way through a medical college. The only characteristic that seemed marked in his nature was his piety. He had been a prominent member of the Emanuel Baptist church for several years and for a year previous to his arrest had been assistant superintendent of the Sunday school. In this capacity he made the acquaintance of Blanche Lamont and of Minnie Williams, both of whom were destined to be murdered by him in the church where they worshipped together.

Some of the ladies of Emanuel church were engaged in decorating the edifice preparatory to the celebration of the Easter Sunday services, when the mangled body of Minnie Williams was found, almost naked, in the library. A number of ugly knife wounds and some rags that had been forced down the young woman's throat told of the unequal struggle she had made to protect her honor. The police connected the discovery with the disappearance of Miss Lamont, and a search was at once begun in the church for her body. Men worked all night tearing up the floor and breaking down partitions, and at 10 o'clock Sunday morning the body of Miss Lamont was found. A broken doorknob and a turned bolt excited the suspicions of the searchers, and the door leading to the belfry of the church was broken down. Up the winding stairs the policemen groped their way, and at the third landing, lying in the corner of the darkened belfry, the naked body of the murdered girl was found.

The prisoner went on the stand himself, and, although he maintained a remarkable composure throughout, his testimony, on a number of important points, was palpably false. The case was submitted to the jury on the afternoon on Nov. 1, 1895, after having been on trial over three months. Twenty minutes after they left the courtroom the jurors returned and rendered a verdict of guilty in the first degree. The California law gives the jury power to fix the punishment of the criminal, but as no recommendation of mercy was made, Judge Murphy, a few days later, sentenced Durrant to be hanged.

CAPE COD CANAL SUIT.

Boston, Jan. 8.—Judge Holmes of the supreme court has issued an order of notice against Edward P. Shaw, treasurer of the commonwealth, for him to show cause why a writ of mandamus should not be issued against him commanding him to receive and accept a deposit of $150,000 from the Massachusetts Ship Canal company.

The company was organized in 1895 for the purpose of building a canal across Cape Cod. By the terms of the act, application must be made to the railroad commissioners and the harbor and land commissioners as a joint board to determine what provisions shall be made for the running of trains by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, and the temporary erection of drawbridges, while the work is in progress. The time limits and requirements are extended beyond the time when the joint board shall give its decision. Herein the act seems to conflict. One provision provides that a deposit of $150,000 shall be made by the company within six months after the passage of the act, and in the event of the company's failure to make such a deposit the act authorizing the construction of the canal is null and void. The company did not make the deposit within the six months, but subsequently offered the money to the state treasurer, who refused to accept it on the ground that the time for making the deposit had expired. The company contends, however, that the time for making a deposit came within the purview of the provision extending time limits until such time as the joint board shall have rendered its decision.

MURDERER CONFESSES.

Berlin, Ont., Jan. 8.—James B. Allison, the 17-year-old farm laborer who is under sentence to be hanged Feb. 4 for the murder of his employer's wife, Emma Orr, near Galt on the morning of Aug. 9 last, has made a confession of his crime. He declares that the theory, that he made improper proposals to Mrs. Orr and that when she rejected them he killed her, was not correct. He made up his mind to "get even" with the family for things said and done to him. On the morning of the murder the family had refused to allow him to go on an excursion to Niagara Falls, and that made him very mad. He took his gun to the woodshed and, while Mrs. Orr was milking the cows, he shot her. Afterwards he hit her repeatedly with an axe, and then buried the body in a corn patch near the house.

THE FATAL INFLUENCE OF ALCOHOL

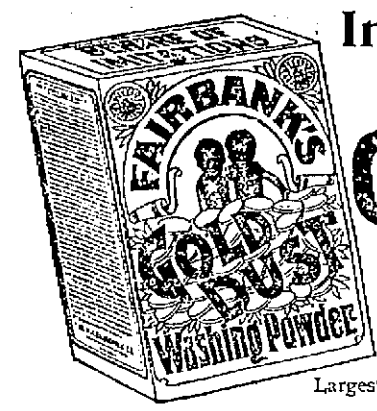
Taken unsuspectingly in nerve tonics, has sent many a person to a drunkard's grave. This can be avoided by the use of Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea, which is made ready by the simple addition of hot water. Nervous Prostration, Nervous Exhaustion, Constipation, Headache, and Indigestion are all cured by this wonderful remedy. Call on F. H. Butler, 265 Central and 391 Middlesex street, and get a trial package free. Large package, 25c.

SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

It will keep your chickens strong and healthy. It will make young pullets lay early. Worth its weight in coal for moulting hens, and prevents all diseases. It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs only a tenth of a cent a day. Nothing like it.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Therefore no matter what kind of food you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce health and form eggs. It is sold by druggists, grocers, feed dealers or by mail. If you can't get it send to us. Ask first one pack 25 cts. five $1, large 2 lb can $1.80. Sheridan Exp. paid. $3 Sample of Best Poultry Paper sent free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 88 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.



Insist on the Genuine GOLD DUST

The best Washing Powder made. Best for all cleaning, does the work quickly, cheaply and thoroughly. Largest package—greatest economy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.



EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address Peal Medicine Co., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

15 Per Cent. Cut Down on Prices



8c. Roast Beef for 6c.

J. P. Squire's Sugar Cured Hams, regular price 10c., now 8c.

Fine Dairy Butter, regular price 23c., now 20c., and all kinds of Fresh and Salt Fish, Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables.

You can save from 10 to 20 per cent. on your Provisions this week by calling at the

IMMENSE MARKET AND BUTTER HOUSE

60-70-72 Prescott Street, Opposite Market.

Tel. 29-3.

Skates Hollow Ground 15c.

Our special machine for hollow grinding gives the Skate a sharp and lasting edge. Just try us.

RING'S, 225 Dutton Street.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor will make his $23 Suits for $20, his $28 Suits for $25, his $30 Suits for $27. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.

A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.

Few doors from the corner of Central St.

It Is Like This

In building and repairing Carriages to carry out successfully the wishes and needs of a customer.

It requires one with experience, the wherewithal to do work with, individual supervision of all details, together with well trained and skilled help to accomplish what every one is entitled to—the very best for his money.

With the many years of experience for your guidance and the superior facilities at our command we solicit your orders for new work or repairing in all its branches.

The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY WORTHEN STREET.

W. F. TRUMBELL

Has fixed it so that everybody can have a Piano. Read this offer. I will sell two fine

UPRIGHT PIANOS

with Stool, Cover and Book for

$185.00.

The one that gets here first will be more than lucky.

101 Westford Street

IS THE PLACE.

A Happy New Year

Thanking our patrons for favors the past year, we intend to be alive and try to keep prices down next year.

Best Haxall Superlative $6 bbl.
Best Haxall Superlative 75c. bag.
Best St. Louis $5.25 and $5.50 bbl.
Best St. Louis 70c. a bag.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers
413 MIDDLESEX STREET.
28 THORNDIKE STREET.
Tel 344-4 Wamsutt Bank Block.

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER

129 LAWRENCE STREET.

All order promptly attended to.

THE KLONDIKE CAFE,

129 Middle street, under new management. Meals served at all hours. Boarders by day or week. Our 20c. Dinners a specialty. Gent's board per week, $3.00; Ladies', $2.25 for 21 meals, also a special dinner ticket, 7 dinners for $1.25. Call and give us a trial, at Leclair's, 129 Middle Street, Cor. of Palmer Street.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on

Joseph J. Johnson,

223 SUFFOLK STREET.

Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

Incandescent Gas Lamp

95c.

The same lamp I have been selling for $2.00. The last months on the market. Come this month and bring it to me and get a '98 calendar for it.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

SOLE AGENT,

23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O.

Telephone 567-3.

R. J. MOWER,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN

285 CENTRAL ST.

THEY WONDER WHY

Jacob Doll is selling so many PIANOS. The reason why is plain. The quality is up, the price is down, the touch is wonderful, the tone is powerful, the scale is perfect, the cases are up to date and forty other reasons. Jacob Doll High Grade Pianos, 3 1/2 Merrimack street, Associate Building, opp. City Hall, Sam L. Orr, Manager.

Lowell High Grade

FERTILIZERS

Lowest in Price, Highest in Standard.

FOR SALE BY

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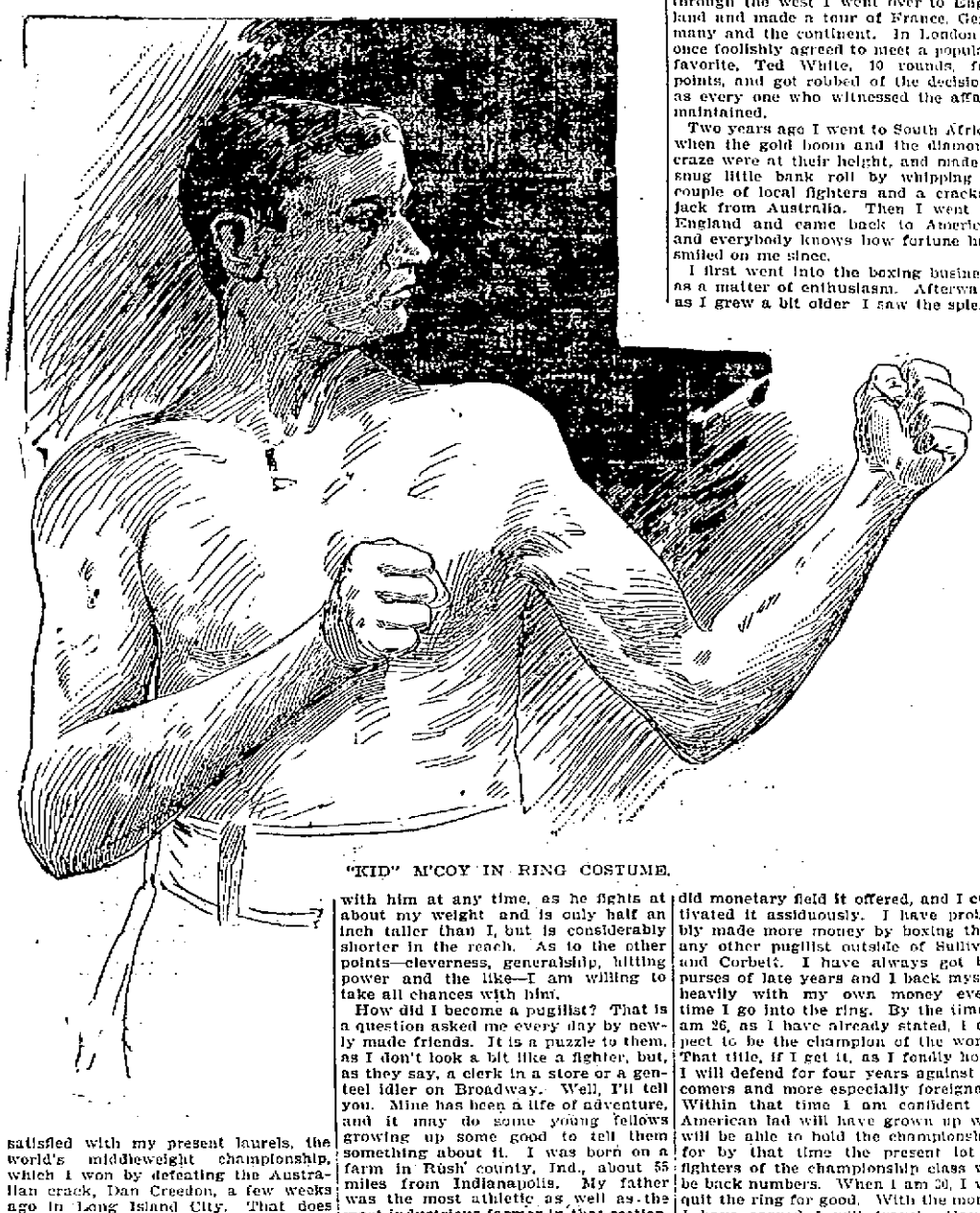
THE SPORTING WORLD

"KID" M'COY HAS HIGH AMBITIONS.

Over His Own Signature He Says He Aims to Become the World's Champion.

I am now out for the world's championship and shall never rest contented until I have won the proud title which John L. Sullivan lost to Corbett at New Orleans and which the Californian in turn yielded to Robert Fitzsimmons, the Cornishman, at Carson City. I am an American, bone, fiber and finger nail, and I believe an American should be the world's champion boxer. It is almost needless to say that I hope to be that American.

Many people think that I should be satisfied with my present laurels, the world's middleweight championship, which I won by defeating the Australian crack, Dan Creedon, a few weeks ago in Long Island City. That does not satisfy me. I want to get to the top of the pugilistic ladder. I tried to get there at one bound by striving to induce Robert Fitzsimmons to make a match with me at the middleweight limit (at which he has always fought), but he in a very abusive public reply to my proposal refused to take me on. I have boxed many, many times with Fitzsimmons—in fact, he calls me his pupil at times—and I know just what he can do. I do not think him invincible.



"KID" M'COY IN RING COSTUME.

I have fought my way carefully and scientifically to the middleweight championship. I propose to do the same for the heavyweight championship. I held Dan Creedon off for a long time, for such a good space of time that some people thought I was afraid of him. Of course I never was. I know that as soon as I whipped him no middleweight would make a match with me. I would be in the same position as Fitzsimmons after he defeated Jack Dempsey, Jim Hall, Dan Creedon and the rest of the middleweight brigade. So I kept on meeting easy men and picking up easy money, although I occasionally took on heavyweights like Jim Daly and Steve O'Donnell, Corbett's former sparring partners. When the proper time came and the proper sized purse with it I took on Creedon and, as everybody knows, defeated him quite handily.

Now I am in exactly the same position Fitzsimmons was after conquering all middleweights. I must take on heavyweights. That I am willing to do, but I propose to pick them and not have any club perform that kindly office for me. First and foremost I am willing to cross arms with gallant Joe Choynski, the hero of a hundred battles—the game, clever fellow all the big men seem to dodge. I will meet Joe at any time, at any weight, for any fair purse and as much of a side bet as the fair haired Californian may wish to contend for. If I defeat him, as I am confident of doing, I would take on Tom Sharkey, the herculean sailor. I think I would know how to stop his fierce rushes just as I did those of Creedon. After that I would pick some man in the championship class who would be of about the same height as I and only a dozen or twenty pounds heavier—such a man, say, as Peter Maher. These behemoths of 220 and 230 pounds—60 to 70 pounds more than I tip the scale at—I won't meet until I have gained in weight. I am now but 21 years of age, and inside of a year and a half, or two years at most, I ought to be heavy enough for any one. I said in the beginning of this article that I proposed to fight my way carefully to the world's championship, and I intend to take something like two years to do it in, unless Bob Fitzsimmons agrees to meet me at once. I will joyfully battle with him at any time, as he fights at about my weight and is only half an inch taller than I, but is considerably shorter in the reach. As to the other points—cleverness, generalship, hitting power and the like—I am willing to take all chances with him.

How did I become a pugilist? That is a question asked me every day by newly made friends. It is a puzzle to them, as I don't look a bit like a fighter, but, as they say, a clerk in a store or a genteel idler on Broadway. Well, I'll tell you. Mine has been a life of adventure, and it may do some young fellows growing up some good to tell them something about it. I was born on a farm in Rush county, Ind., about 55 miles from Indianapolis. My father was the most athletic as well as the most industrious farmer in that section. I can distinctly remember that in the summer time when the sun illumined the golden colored fields of corn and the birds chirruped merrily about the farmhouse I was happy enough, but when the black, bleak winter came I used to long to get away and get a peep at the gay, beautiful world outside I had heard so much about. My father, who was a Baptist and very religious and very stern, would thrash me as earnestly as he did his wheat when he would find me thus "woolgathering," as he called it. I did not become a farmer because my people sold the farm and went to Indianapolis when I was 9 years old, where my father opened a grocery store. There I did good hard work behind the counter for three years, going to school at odd spells. I received so many thrashings from my respected and muscular yet deeply religious father for dodging Sunday school and yielding to the fascinating game of baseball that I determined to run away from home at the age of 12, and have been practically away ever since, although I am on the very best of terms with my parents, whom I profoundly respect, and have visited them three or four times at the old homestead.

When I left home, I had to hustle for fair. I first started to learn the trade of a tailor, gave it up and tried paper hanging, then painting, following that with helping a surveyor to hold up a theodolite and measure distances. In fact, I became a sort of jack of all trades, but always managed to take the best of care of myself and never suffered for lack of anything.

About this time the name and fame of John L. Sullivan had spread through the west, and when he went to Indiana the old as well as young grew wildly enthusiastic over the champion. I was working then for a spell at Evansville, and when John L. showed up at the principal theater of the town I was down in a front seat every night watching every move he made in sparring with his partner, the late Jack Ashton. I grew enamored of the sport. I had always been very good with my hands and invariably thrashed every boy who endeavored to thrash me. Such things are almost daily occurrences with young lads who start to hustle early in life. The weak and timid invariably go to the wall, and I never had any idea at any time of going to the wall. I wanted to become a skilled boxer, so I managed to borrow a set of gloves and put them on with any one I could induce to box me. Finally I attracted the attention of Pete Treator, who was one of the best amateur boxers in Indiana. He taught me a lot of points and put a number of good men up against me. I managed to beat them all and then started out to fight on my own account. I went up through the northwest and caught on a match with a man named Peter Jenkins at St. Paul. I defeated him in eight rounds. That was my first professional fight. I then took on a score or more of fighters, defeating them all, and only once being defeated by an accidental blow in one round by a husky fellow named Billy Steffers, whom I easily whipped afterward right off the reel. My record since is pretty well known. Many people, however, do not know that after traveling all through the west I went over to England and made a tour of France, Germany and the continent. In London I once foolishly agreed to meet a popular favorite, Ted White, 10 rounds, for points, and got robbed of the decision, as every one who witnessed the affair maintained.

Two years ago I went to South Africa when the gold boom and the diamond craze were at their height, and made a snug little bank roll by whipping a couple of local fighters and a cracka-jack from Australia. Then I went to England and came back to America, and everybody knows how fortune has smiled on me since.

I first went into the boxing business as a matter of enthusiasm. Afterward as I grew a bit older I saw the splendid monetary field it offered, and I cultivated it assiduously. I have probably made more money by boxing than any other pugilist outside of Sullivan and Corbett. I have always got big purses of late years and I back myself heavily with my own money every time I go into the ring. By the time I am 26, as I have already stated, I expect to be the champion of the world. That title, if I get it, as I fondly hope, I will defend for four years against all comers and more especially foreigners. Within that time I am confident an American lad will have grown up who will be able to hold the championship, for by that time the present lot of fighters of the championship class will be back numbers. When I am 30, I will quit the ring for good. With the money I have earned I will travel. Having been over almost every portion of my own country, I will go abroad, visit all the historical spots in Europe, and then make a thorough tour of the orient. I will go through Greece, Turkey, Egypt, Palestine, Japan, China and every country which has historical associations. I will learn by actual observation what was denied me in my early days, when I should have been at school instead of battling with the world.

In conclusion, let me say one word about my art, or, rather, the general art of self defense. Boxing never made a man any the worse for learning it. It has never incited men to crime, nor has it ever aroused any of their baser passions. On the contrary, it makes men and boys brave, self reliant and healthy. Every boy and man should know how to box as he knows how to walk and run. For, besides being the best exercise in the world, it is sometimes necessary for a man in ordinary life to know how to defend himself, say from the attacks of a ruffian or a robber, and here let me say, with all modesty, the style adopted by the late Jack Dempsey, James J. Corbett and your humble servant is most effective for that purpose.

By the way, let me here explain that I did not change my name and assume the nom de guerre of McCoy because I am ashamed of my profession. My real name, as every one now knows, is Norman Selby, not Norman Elijah Selby, as some wag put it. I took the name of McCoy because I did not wish to cause pain to my parents, who, as I have stated, are deeply religious people. Unfortunately, however, as I grew in fame my proper name leaked out.

Charles "Kid" McCoy

Joe Kelley, Fred Tenney, Tommy Dowd and Tom Brown will be employed as coaches for college teams in the early spring. Kelley has already been secured to coach the Georgetown college team in March.

PRIZE WINNING WHIST PLAYERS.

The Truth About "Leads" and System Playing--Miss Wheelock, the Whist Queen.

One effect of whist leagues, whist clubs and whist tournaments has been to develop a large number of "pot hunters"—that is, whist players who study and play the game for the prizes they may win. In their efforts toward this end they are apt to introduce many innovations into the game; some of these good, but many of them decidedly questionable.

Since Howell's conscience prompted him to ask if "private conventions" were considered objectionable and thus started the discussion that filled many numbers of Whist and ended in pronouncing private conventions disreputable many players who were above doing anything the least shady, but who had conceived of methods that would win tricks, hastened to rush into print with their suggestions in order to legitimatize them in the eyes of the whist world. Howell confesses this to be one of the objects of his books.

Milton Work is not so open, and while he proposes to develop a system he gives so many variations that a number of players professing to play the Work system may each play an entirely different game.

Recently a gentleman published in Whist a couple of what he calls trick making variations and says he does it to relieve himself and partner from the imputation of using private conventions. The main question is, Has the game been improved by the introduction of the various new systems as published by Howell, Work, Street and Foster?

The American leads, as advocated by Cavendish, Fisher, Ames, Trist, Hamilton and others, is a direct development of the old English game that had been played for more than a century. The others are more or less radical changes.

Two whist players may, by study and careful practice, introduce a system of conventions that played against players who are ignorant of the system will win many tricks, but when put up against players thoroughly posted in the same system it will be found no better, possibly not so good, as the old system.

There is no evidence that any of the systems have shown any superiority over the American leads as developed and expounded in Hamilton's latest work, while it must be admitted that this game is so productive of real enjoyment per se that no stake or prize is needed to keep up the interest.

Of what use, then, are all these systems? Simply the fact that their advocates, knowing that comparatively few players will take the trouble to thoroughly master all systems, hope that in tournaments they may mystify a sufficient number of their adversaries to enable them to finish with the leading score.

Is the game improved by these various systems or is it injured? Undoubtedly it is injured. A whist player is generally in love with the game and likes to feel that wherever he may meet other whist players he can sit down with them and enjoy an evening in a game that is played intelligently, but when he finds his partner and adversaries playing a game different from any he has ever attempted he feels that he must be "out of date." If he is an enthusiast he proceeds to study up the different games and ends by finding himself all at sea.

Even if he masters them all he finds when this is done "pot hunting" will end, and most of the pot hunters will return to the fold, and the worship of Cavendish, Hamilton et al. will become nearly universal.

In the minds of many young whist players the term "American leads" is connected with no very definite idea. The term is in fact rather vague, being sometimes connected with leads that were common elsewhere long before the expression came into use. In a general way, however, American leads may be described as those the purpose of which it is to indicate the number of cards in a suit and to give information regarding them. They are subject to the following four rules, three of which are taken from a paper in Harper's, 1891, by N. B. Trist, and the fourth being first definitely expressed in Foster's "American Leads:"

"1. When you open a strong suit with a low card lead the fourth best.

"2. When you open a strong suit with a high card and next lead a low card, lead the original fourth best.

"3. When you remain with two high indifferent cards lead the higher, if you opened a suit of four; the lower if you opened a suit of more than four.

"4. Never lead a thing if you have more than four cards of the suit."

The origin of the first rule is not known, but seems to have been general ever since records of the game exist. The second is credited to General Drayson and the third was proposed by Cavendish about 20 years ago. Cavendish also introduced the term "American leads," which headed a chapter in his book, "Whist Developments." The fourth rule was not hinted at in this chapter. With its exception these leads have been suggested by Englishmen, and so have little right to their title. These general principles are carried to such a length in their application that they are thought by many to defeat their own purpose, in the respect that the object of the game has rather come to be who can impart the most information rather than who can take the most tricks. However evil the rules may be in an excessive observance, they are ever at the right hand of a good whist player, ready for use.

Miss Wheelock, whom all whist players know as the "whist queen," is very busy this winter with her classes, teaching the game to the north side residents of Chicago. Recently she was asked about herself and how she took up whist teaching as a profession. Her reply is interesting:

"I did not think of it. It was forced upon me. I am a native of Green Bay, but a good many years ago I removed to Milwaukee and took a position as clerk in Chapman's big store. I did not like it and broke the thraldom of a life that was mere drudgery to go west and pre-empt a land claim in Dakota. Returning from that life of adventure after eight months of hardship, I again tried to settle down to a commercial career. I had always been very fond of whist playing, and soon after my return to Milwaukee, now more than 11 years ago, my friends asked me to form a class for instruction in correct playing of the game. Whist is apt, under careless conditions, to prove a great bore in an evening's entertainment. Where only one or two in a party regard the game from the scientific standpoint, the remainder look upon it as a more or less hilarious means of recreation, consequently the mixing of the two elements brings about confusion and failure. To teach the women to become equally good players with the men was not so difficult a task as you may imagine. Men have been trained in mental methods which women have escaped, but when it comes to putting both sexes on an equal basis in the acquisition of knowledge, the woman makes quite as apt and ready a pupil as the man."



KATE WHEELOCK, WHIST QUEEN.

From Milwaukee Miss Wheelock's fame soon spread to Chicago, and urgent invitations were sent her to start a class in well known north side circles. The results of her tutelage proved gratifying both to pupils and instructor, and Miss Wheelock soon found her hands full and the limits of her present opportunities reached. She decided to remove to Chicago through the winter months, and in doing so has met with gratifying success. Her patrons number many of the best known of Chicago's choice people.

"Whist is a game," said Miss Wheelock, "which attracts the finest order of minds. It soon ceases to be a fad and becomes a study worthy of pursuit by keenest intellects."

"Is it to be compared with chess?"

"No; because the element of chance is lacking in chess, thus rendering the game too heavy for average undertaking. It is this element that yields to whist its fascination."

In further conversation relative to her work, Miss Wheelock explained that to teach whist was about the hardest labor possible to human undertaking. It requires patience of about the divine order and tact of the superhuman sort.

"I love my work so thoroughly, I enjoy my study of the game so absorbingly, that the mistakes of my pupil affect me tenfold more acutely than discord affects the musician. For a season or two I keep my classes closely subservient to rules, but after a time I seek to make them discriminative and intelligent rather than mechanical. The only great players are those who, while never forgetting the fundamental rules that in a certain measure guide the game, are able to cast themselves foot free, so to speak, and think and act for themselves. My hardest work is in unteaching false systems and convincing hard-headed players who have thoroughly understood the game for years that their methods are all wrong. Formerly every person played an individual hand, but now the object is for partners to play the combined strength of their two hands regardless of their discards."

"Is American whist played exactly as the English game?"

"Exactly, for Cavendish is the accepted master of both nations, and he is an Englishman."

"How many whist classes can you teach in a week?" was asked.

"I have taught as many as 48 pupils, 12 classes of four in a class, in one week, but that is too many. I would rather make a little less money and do slower and more deliberate work."

Hockey Is Very Popular.

The hockey season promises to be more successful even than that of last year. Since ready made ice can be so easily obtained skating has received a great impetus. It was natural that, with so little cold weather, and consequently with so little chance to practice, American skaters were hardly to be considered experts. The Canadians could simply run away from us, and in attempting to compete with them in hockey our teams were made almost ridiculous.

There is a gentle change, however, stealing over the face of affairs, and the time is not far distant when our icemen will be able to hold their own with those of any country. Such has been the advantage of artificial ice. It is a singular fact that in our hockey teams the best players have been drawn from former tennis men. Bob Wrenn, who is considered the best American hockey player, is the same gentleman who so neatly won the championship in tennis over the Englishman. The quick eye, the strong wrist and the cool head are needed in both games. We want hockey in this country, for it will stir the blood of any of us to watch the swiftness and speed of the play. The way these men handle their sticks while circling around on skates is a phenomenon that is unexplainable to a novice. The feeling, too, of being in the atmosphere of winter in a rink while outside it may be raining, or at least melting, gives one the impression that an invention will soon be possible to control the outside atmosphere.

A Good Winter Game.

Basket ball can well be termed a Christian sport. It was invented and first played by the Y. M. C. A. gymnasts. The first years of its existence did not promise its general acceptance or the popularity that it has now attained. It has lately reached the stage where it is recognized to be one of the best winter exercises known for indoors. It partakes in many ways of football, but is modified to eliminate all roughness and kicking. The similarity of the two games drew into its ranks a great many old football players, and this fact no doubt improved its general style of play. They brought with them all the characteristics of team play and head work which they had learned on the gridiron and carried the style of play to the height of science and excitement. Thousands of clubs have been formed all over the country, and even the girls have not been backward in entering into its healthful exercise. It is a great satisfaction to men who believe that systematic exercise brings health and vigor to know that a successful mode of continuing this in winter has been found in basket ball. No matter how bad the weather or how late the time, the gymnasiums are always busy with the crowds of players who are enthusiastic over this sport.

The New Star.

McCoy's leap to the top of the ladder is bringing out many stories of the days when he was an amateur. One of his friends said recently:

"When McCoy first came to Cleveland, he was unknown as a fighter. A fellow out there named Rumsey, who had a gymnasium, saw the 'Kid' boxing one day, and immediately put him against a local bruiser. The 'college boy,' as McCoy was called, cut the bruiser to pieces so quickly that Rumsey recognized him as a wonder. Then Rumsey got Billy Steffers, a Cleveland pugilist, to meet McCoy in public. Rumsey bet all he had on McCoy and lost, as the 'Kid,' who didn't know how to be careful, was knocked out in a punch. Rumsey then proclaimed Steffers a world beater, and when the latter met McCoy again all of Rumsey's money was down on the Clevelander. This time McCoy won decisively, and Rumsey hasn't said a word since."

Intercollegiate golf gives promise of great things in the future. At Princeton, Yale and Harvard the game has taken a firm hold. Pennsylvania was not represented last year in the intercollegiate tournament, but the chances are that the red and blue will be well to the fore in the tourneys of 1898. L. P. Bayard, Jr., Princeton, is the present college champion.

THE COST OF GOLF.

"Those who think of learning the game of golf," says a player, "often inquire as to its cost. The sport can be made expensive if one has money to spare; but, on the other hand, it may be played with comparatively little outlay. The first thing to be done is to join a club having links, and upon this choice depends, in a large measure, the entire question of cost, as well as the pleasure to be derived from the sport.

"There are so many golf clubs nowadays, with dues ranging all the way from $5 to $150 a year, that it should not be a difficult matter to calculate which would be the one best suited to one's pocket. In the smaller clubs the matter of golf clothes does not play as important a part in the expense account as in the larger ones. All that is needed is an outfit that will permit perfect freedom of every part of the body, and whether one wears long or short trousers, a red coat or no coat at all makes little difference so far as the game is concerned. The orthodox attire of course is a loose negligee shirt, a stock tie, a red coat, heavy knickerbockers cut very full at the hips, stockings with fancy colorings only at the tops and the regular tan, hobnailed golfing shoes. As to the various implements necessary, a beginner can get along nicely with four or five clubs. Indeed, it is better for him to play with as few as possible until he becomes accustomed to their use. A good selection would be a brassey, cleek, mashie and perhaps a driver. The last is hardly necessary at first, for the brassey will do very well to start with and stands better the hard usage which a novice is sure to give it. A putter may also be discarded for a time and the cleek used on the greens. These clubs vary in cost from $1.50 to $2.50, and a canvas bag in which they are carried sells for $3. Other clubs may be added from time to time, but the first outlay is not large, which is sometimes an important factor to many.

"The golf balls are perhaps one of the largest items of expense for a beginner, as he usually loses them with persistent and annoying frequency. The better makes sell three for $1 or 25 cents each. But remade or practice balls can be obtained as low as $1 a dozen, and these are good enough for the novice to whack at during the first few weeks of his enthusiasm. The item for caddies is also one that enters largely into the cost of play. At the majority of courses boys receive 15 cents for one round of nine holes, or 25 cents for 18 holes. This does not include cleaning the clubs at the end of the play, for which a dime is the customary fee expected. Then there is the item of repairs which must not be overlooked, though of course this grows smaller as the player becomes more skillful. Taken all together, however, the actual cost of indulging to a moderate degree in the sport is not heavy."

A Racing Schooner.

At Meadowside, Glasgow, there is building a racing schooner 116 feet load water line, 165 feet over all. Her mainsail is to be larger than that carried on the Defender. To the British yachtsman this may or may not mean anything, but on this side the new yacht is looked at with some curiosity. Why Watson should now build a big racing schooner instead of a cutter is a question, especially as there are no yachts of this length to race against either in England or here.

Singularly, the length is the maximum allowed for schooners which can race for the America cup—115 feet water line—and she can race without time allowance, if both sides agree to it. Furthermore, schooners when racing with cutters sail only at 85 per cent of their racing measurement. At present the Defender is the fastest boat we have, and she is about 30 feet shorter on the water line than the racing schooner now being built. Schooners get the allowance on account of their rig. With a handicap, both in allowance and being 30 feet shorter, the question arises, What chance have we in case a challenge is sent to beat her? The Defender might be able to outsail her to windward, but on a 20 mile run down the wind in a hard breeze—and the harder the worse for the Defender—the foreign boat would be able to beat the Yankee and give time.

The deed says no single sticker can be built longer than 90 feet water line. This shuts out the building of a new cutter, for 30 feet extra length and bigger sail spread mean much in a reach or run.

It may be that there is nothing in the building of the new schooner so far as the America cup is concerned, but the limit length and the enormous sail spread justify the suspicion that something is up. Of course, the schooner people would select the longest course allowed in the deed, for distance counts on extra length and driving power, especially in hard winds and sheets well off. Twenty-five foot overhangs at both ends also create curiosity. Watson knows, as every one else does, that international races promote yachting, and he also knows that they start business and give many a good fellow a berth. There is nothing on this side which would be safe to race against the new schooner.

It is sincerely hoped that her owner will come over and give us a race, and thus renew friendly rivalry.

A Boon to Sportsmen.

It is fortunate that the comments of many sportsmen while attempting to untangle a set of decoy ducks and lines with anchors made from old doorknobs, railroad spikes, chunks of lead and miscellaneous scrap iron, in the teeth of a brisk, icy breeze, are carried away on the wings of the wind. The experience, as all duck hunters can tell, is to the last degree exasperating. A new method of anchoring decoys has been devised, which its inventor claims is destined to be a great moral influence. When this anchor is used, the lines cannot become entangled, and the setting of decoys is accomplished as rapidly as a sportsman can pick them up from his boat and throw them to the desired position. Another advantage is that when after a day's sport the shooter starts to pick up his decoys he finds the anchors unfouled with weeds. These anchors are made from a single piece of cast iron of an elliptical shape, open wide enough at the broad end to drop easily over the head of the decoy after winding the anchor line about its body.

NEWS FOR SPORTING MEN.

Senator McCarthy of Brooklyn, one of the best known horsemen in that city, has decided to give his horses over to the care of John Dickerson for the next season. Mr. Dickerson is one of the best trainers of the day, and under his watchful eye and careful hand the senator's string of harness horses will be a formidable one.

The St. Augustine, (Fla.) open golf tournament will be held in February, and in March there will be an open tournament on the links of the Pine Forest club, at Summerville, S. C., as well as at the annual event on the Palmetto links at Aiken, S. C.

Keenan, the chestnut son of Lisbon and Patrimony, who during his 2-year-old career on the American turf was owned by Dave Gideon, has been sold by Lord Beresford, who raced him in England last season. Keenan is 5 years old now, and since he left America he has developed wonderfully. Dave Gideon sold him to August Belmont, and the latter sold him to Lord Beresford. The latter received $10,000 for him and will get $2,000 additional if he wins the Viceroy's cup at Calcutta, India, to which country, it is understood, he is to be sent.

The Pittsburg club has signed William Wolf, a young right handed pitcher, who has been twirling up the Monongahela valley. He was recommended by John Tener, who says the lad is a good pitcher, not a phenomenon. Manager Watkins will take Wolf to Little Rock on March 7, and if he is not fast enough for league company he will be placed with a small league team.

Already plans are being laid to secure the amateur and open championship events for 1898. At present the indications point to the new Mount Hope course of the St. Andrew's Golf club.

Schorr of Memphis has signed Jockey Tommy Burns for next year.

A golf course is being laid out by the new Country club at Larchmont.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Proprietor.
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Mayor Bennett seems to be starting in with a policy of retrenchment.

It is agreed that the flower beds on the public parks will get along without the attention of the horticulturist until the spring.

Judging from Mayor Bennett's ostentatious method of doing business, we should say that he would readily fall in with Mayor Quincy's idea of publishing a "City Record," giving a weekly account of the work of each department.

It is the duty of the democrats of the board of aldermen to decide upon a common course of action that will secure the greatest advantage for their party. By acting as a unit on the question of electing officials, they may secure the choice of a superintendent of streets and even of other officials. They should decide promptly upon one of their number for chairman, inasmuch as to continue the contest for the office any further would bring them into ridicule.

THE WAGE CONFERENCE.

There is very little in the mill situation from which the operatives can draw encouragement. The cut-down has been declared. The mill men confer with the operatives only to endeavor to convince the latter that the cut-down is absolutely necessary and that it cannot be avoided. This the operatives are not prepared to believe and they have good reasons for believing differently. The influence of southern competition was debated at the conference, the operatives showing that it was not so potent as to effect the New England mills so seriously as is represented.

The mill agents, of course, could make any number of claims in regard to their own business, which the operatives had no means of disproving and in this way rather than by confining themselves to well known facts, they endeavored to refute the arguments of the committee representing the operatives. Yet the latter made a bold stand for justice; but no matter what they said, the result would be the same. The absentee mill owners voted for a cut-down and the officials who have charge of the mills are obliged to follow their instructions.

If the mill agents would promise to restore the 10 per cent. by May next, the operatives would probably accept it without murmuring, but to accept it at a time when they were led to expect unexampled prosperity makes it doubly hard and disappointing.

The McKinley prosperity is not what it was expected to be and if what is to come resembles what we have had, we should pray that we might have no more of that particular brand. Yet what could be expected of an administration that was elected by the trusts of the country, or a tariff bill that was dictated by the trusts and enacted for their especial benefit?

THE GOVERNOR'S INAUGURAL.

Governor Wolcott has delivered a lengthy address to the great and general court, outlining what he deems to be necessary subjects for legislation during the coming year. He makes a number of good points which the legislature can consider with profit. One of these is that during the past three years the state debt has increased nearly three-fold. This is undoubtedly the result of extravagance and a too free use of legislative power in drawing upon the public treasury. He also discountenanced the too easy compliance with the requests of municipalities for authority to contract loans outside their debt limit. The city of Lowell is among the number that recently obtained this permission from the legislature. If the governor had gone a little further and advised the legislature not to tinker city charters at the request of political cliques who find that the only means of obtaining their own advancement, he might thereby have conferred a great benefit upon the state at large. He speaks on the question of taxation in a general way, reiterating what has been said before, that rich and poor alike should bear their proportion of the public burden, and that there should be no discrimination against the householder and the man of business. The subject of a canal across Cape Cod was also discussed in the governor's inaugural, and he makes the novel proposition that the waterway might be constructed by convict labor. He further hints that there has been too much law making, and suggests that a more faithful regard for the public good would lead to the defeat of many unnecessary measures.

It is worthy of note in regard to the governor's address that there is no reference whatever to the business depression. In fact, it would appear from the governor's discussion of the needs of the state that the commonwealth enjoys prosperity, with sufficient employment for all hands. As usual, when republican promises have not been fulfilled, the officials pursue the evasive policy in regard thereto, and appear to think that the people should be satisfied with mere promises. Governor Wolcott is no exception to the rule. The discontent that prevails today demonstrates fully what the people think of the national administration and the manner in which they were deluded into voting for President McKinley.

Mayor Dennett is fortifying himself against unnecessary intrusion by office seekers. The chief magistrate of the city may spend his time to better advantage than by listening to the applicants dilating upon their respective claims to recognition.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Fall River Globe—The cut-down went into effect on Monday and yesterday the print cloth market took another dip downward, establishing a new low water mark. Thus have the predictions been verified of those who maintained that the manufacturers were adopting a policy which would not only fail to give them relief but work decidedly to their detriment, in attacking the wages of their employes in order to reduce the cost of manufacture.

That such a drop in the market as has been recorded would be the natural result of such action, was inevitable. It didn't require much business capacity or special knowledge of the workings of the law of trade to foresee that. If the manufacturers expected anything different they have learned their lesson in the school of experience to little purpose.

Boston Post—It really doesn't matter who is elected. The man who wins over him cannot be less desirable as a member of the United States senate, and the moral effect of throwing out a candidate who stands only for federal patronage, bossism and campaign funds, without any of the qualities of statesmanship, cannot fail to be salutary.

Woonsocket Reporter—Mark Hanna's retirement would have one feature that would recommend it to newspaper readers. In the future nobody wold ask what was the matter with him.

Portland Express—Some Buffalo underwriters have cut rates and an insurance war is in prospect there. The property owners will not have to purchase their own property annually at the behest of the insurance companies if the war gets real warm.

Worcester Spy—If the three sisters of Mrs. Luetgert testify that the rings found in her husband's saugage vat were never worn by her, who shall say that they were? This is a good point for Luetgert, but it comes late, and it doesn't help the Frankfurter industry very much. His customers didn't complain of the rings.

Providence Journal—President McKinley is a weak man in some respects but his severest critics must refuse to believe until they are compelled to that he is so weak that he w... yield to the pressure of the republican spoilsmen for the revocation of the orders Cleveland's administration, extending the civil service rules over a great number of offices.

Manchester Union—If abuse will drive men to side with their abusers, Krutz and Bushnell may be expected to come out for Hanna before the senatorial balloting, for no two men in the history of politics were ever so thoroughly persecuted as they are by Hanna and his gang of bulldozing boodlers. But fortunately personal abuse generally stiffens a man's backbone, and Krutz and Bushnell may be relied upon to stand firm.

Denver Paper—The Overland cotton mills of this city have carried the war "into the enemy's country" with a vengeance by securing contracts which will place their product in Boston. They have also secured by close competition, with eastern manufacturers, the contract for furnishing material for sugar bags to Claus Spreckles. This contract alone is sufficient to keep a large mill in almost constant operation.

Milford Journal—An interesting experiment is reported from a hospital in Dublin, Ireland, upon a man whose eyelids have been destroyed by ophtalmia, and the doctors have grafted in their places the eyelids of a newly killed pig and are sanguine of success. A good many people don't have to submit to the grafting process in order to look through pigs' eyes—they're born with 'em.

Pawtucket Chronicle—The killing of a Mississippi editor by a lecturer who thought the free notice given him was not long enough, is another warning to editors that the more space they give away, the less they are appreciated.

Texas Siftings—Never tell an editor how to run his paper. Let the poor fellow find it out himself.

Exchange—The only criticism passed upon the disposition of the case of Actor Ratcliffe, who was recently convicted of making a punching bag and football of his wife, by a New York court, is that the six months' sentence was too short a term for the brute. Nevertheless, it will teach other stage heroes of his type a salutary lesson, and this matinee girl's idol will probably discover that there is a marked difference between breaking hearts for pastime and breaking stone for the state.

Newburyport Herald—If the use of railroads has been decreased by the bicycle, the electric road and the long distance telephone, the steam road must hump itself to hold its waning patronage. Give the public fast transit, clean trains, and convenient trains and travel can be cultivated. The steam roads are not quite alive to the situation so far as remedying it is concerned, but that has always been the fault of their over-conservatism.

CO. C MEETS.

At the anual meeting of Co. C, Sixth regiment, M. V. M., Gardner W. Pearson was elected treasurer of the company for the ensuing year, and the shooting committee consists of Lieut. Swift, Corporal Saunders, Privates Chandler, W. E. Savage, and H. Savage. Remarks on shooting were made by Captain Greig and Lieutenant Swift reported that all the men in the company had qualified.

THE WHOLE system feels the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla—stomach, liver, kidneys, heart, nerves are strengthened and **SUSTAINED.**

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

GOVERNMENT BANKS.

LOOK OUT THAT WE GET THE RIGHT KIND IF WE GET ANY.

Bills to Establish Savings Banks In Connection With the Postal System That Contain Features Which Make Them Objectionable to Populists.

The agitation in favor of establishing a government savings bank system has gained in strength more rapidly during the past three months than any proposed reform over gained in the same length of time, but it must be admitted that the proposed plans which are meeting with such favor at the hands of the old party press of the country show every evidence of being plans in favor with influential bankers of the country, and that if a law is enacted during the present administration, which is highly probable, it will be just such a law as the bankers may dictate.

The Chicago Record has taken a lively interest in circulating a petition and at great expense prepared a bill to be presented when congress assembles in December, which doubtless reflects to a great extent the ideas and plans of the bankers, for many of the leading politicians are regarding it with much favor. This bill provides for 2 per cent interest to be paid depositors, by the government, but provides also for guarding the names of depositors, so that these funds, while productive of a good income, are at the same time relieved from all the burden of taxation. Instead of a provision to loan the deposits, as is the rule in banking circles, the government would only collect in the deposits, pay interest on the money and then turn it over to favored banks to reloan. These points briefly cover the proposed measure.

The arguments made in favor of it by our friends of The Record are largely of a very superficial nature, never touching the vital features of the proposed system, but consist in such propositions as showing the great incentive to thrift by affording safe deposit for money, the promotion of patriotism by having the "laboring class" interested in the stability of government, training the young in habits of bookkeeping and educating the untrained to a knowledge of the use and value of money.

These are some of the many reasons given why the bill is just what's needed.

Now, we have no desire to say a word against postal savings banks.

A government banking system is the most essential feature of the money question now demanding solution.

It is the one most important issue, and a savings system or receiving of deposit is a necessary part of a banking system.

The point to which we object is the making of a government deposit system merely the aid to banking corporations.

That this is the aim and object of the bill under discussion cannot be denied.

Analyze it thoroughly, and it will be found to be only a plan to draw the savings of the people together and give the money to the bankers to loan out.

This is why the bankers favor it and this is why the subsidized press is now so loud in praise of postal savings banks.

If a provision was offered to loan the money to the people direct, instead of to bankers, not a plutocratic sheet in the land would favor it, because the bankers would be unitedly opposed to it.

The publishers of every leading daily are absolute slaves to the bankers' oligarchy.

Postmaster General Gary was interviewed at the Waldorf hotel in New York recently and declared himself in favor of postal savings, saying that the plan would not now be opposed by the banks as it had been formerly.

"Postal savings banks would help the other banks and they would constitute one of the greatest manufacturers of patriotism," said the postmaster general, and that is the keynote to all the interest taken by The Record and others of the subsidized press in favor of postal savings banks.

The bill introduced by Senator Butler and published in The Express a few months ago is very similar in purport to the one above mentioned, but it provides that interest be paid at the rate of 2½ instead of 2 per cent. It possesses no feature any better than The Record's bill, and some features are more to be condemned.

Every reader should write to his congressman and senator remonstrating against this partnership between the government and the banks.

Government should be for the whole people and not for the benefit of a privileged few.

The placing of the people's deposits with the banks will be a special favor to a class.

Refusing loans to an individual with unquestioned security and making loans to a corporation of uncertain standing is not in the interests of the people, but that is just what is contemplated by every old party advocate of a postal savings system.

Let it be distinctly understood that we favor postal savings banks, but let it also be understood that direct loans to the people is the only way in which the government should loan out the accumulated fonds.—Chicago Express.

By the Way.

Men who voted for McKinley, who pilgrimed to the Canton shrine to listen to the "fifth reader" speeches of the major candidate and wore out their shoes in torchlight processions, what are they doing now? Trampling Republican badges into the dust and venting their anger on the president's picture. What superlative folly! What consummate jassackerie! And withal how supremely ridiculous is this impotent exhibition of their rage. But then it was ever thus with that great American mule we call the toiler. This is en passant and, as heretofore remarked, by the way.—James Fitzgerald in Knights of Labor Journal.

SETTLES NERVOUS BANKRUPTCY

Investigation shows that men who succeed are men of brains—strong nerves—great will power. Ordinary food cannot supply the vital forces which people with active brains and bodies require. Bicola Pills feed the nerves—make the mind bright, muscles strong—make flesh and blood and give perfect health to men and women. The Turners of Philadelphia make Bicola Pills.

J. E. Buckey, Chief Clerk National Hotel, Washington, D. C., testifies that he was all run down—was a shadow of his former self—Bicola Pills gave him wonderful relief—he gained over twenty pounds after using them.

Special Agents in Lowell—F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., O. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle, Beaulieu & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomasson, J. S. Westwood, George A. Wilson & Co.

Turners' Little Liver Turners—A very small pill. Turns your liver. Cure sick headache—biliousness—indigestion.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

TRY OUR "BIG TWELVE" BRAND OF FLOUR, THE BEST IN THE CITY.

PIANOS

Special prices are offered by us this month just before our inventory of our 23 different stores.

The heart is cut out of the prices and you receive the benefit, as we are manufacturers and have many makes to select from.

Easy terms to suit the purchaser. Prices must move the pianos.

ESTEY

145 Merrimack Street.

JOHN W. McEVOY,
137 Central St., opp. American House.
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY,
Mansur Block,
COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Wm. F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM,
152 Merrimack Street,
PHOTOGRAPHERS.
Crayons, Pastels, and Water Colors a specialty. All work guaranteed.

W. A. LEW,
40 John Street,
CLOTHING CLEANSED, DYED AND PRESSED.
Orders received for cleaning, dyeing, and pressing, promptly and neatly executed.

CHARLES H. COSGROVE,
Room 16 Hildreth Building,
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J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 373 Bridge Street,
MEATS AND PROVISIONS.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11, Barristers Hall,
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.

CATELY & PEARSON,
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

NEW MUSIC HALL
W. H. BOODY, Manager.

TODAY MATINEE AT 2.30 EVENING AT 8.00
Engagement Extraordinary of
John A. Stevens
In His Famous Drama,
"UNKNOWN"
Presented by a Powerful Cast.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Ev'gs, Jan. 10, 11, 12, Matinee Wednesday.
Everybody's favorite,
DAN McCARTY,
America's representative Irish comedian, will present his new and successful plays,
THE DEAR IRISH HOME
and THE CRUISKEEN LAWN
A great cast, magnificent scenery, pretty colleens, a real Irish piper. The funniest of all Irish plays. Something new, a big hit everywhere, don't fail to see it.

KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST

PETER H. SAVAGE,
Undertaker and Funeral Director
169 Worthen Street.
Telephone connection 614-4. Calls night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

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ELECTRICIANS.
72 MIDDLE STREET.

You Have Struck the Right Place
When you have found
PETER WATSON'S
Celebrated Bakeries
For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at
52 TO 60 CHARLES STREET AND 465 LAWRENCE STREET.
If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

SKATES

The Famous
Long Reach Skate
25c. Per Pair and up.
MORE THAN
5000 Pairs in Stock.

BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

THE FARRAGUT HOUSE
Henry W. Garrity, Prop.
CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS.
OPPOSITE OLD B. AND M. DEPOT.
The house is now under a new management, thoroughly refitted and refurnished with all the modern improvements, steam heat and electric call bells in each room. Electric cars pass the door every few minutes. Choice cigars in sample room. Special rates to the Profession.
M. H. Carey. {Clerks} B. Garrals

LADIES' SKATING BOOTS
IN BUTTON AND LACE.
Coin Toe, Low Heels, worth $2.00. Special Sale Price
$1.50 A PAIR.

J. J. Lonergan
215 Dutton St.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Dec. 22, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.20, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m., 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 6.50, 7.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.20, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., and Saco, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Biddeford, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 6.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Bangor, St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 6.50 a. m.; 6.10 p. m., (6.10 does not run Saturdays.) SUNDAYS, 6.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (via steamer), on Mondays at 12.05 p. m.
For Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesday and Friday at 5.10 p. m.
Last trip east for season Dec. 21.
† Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

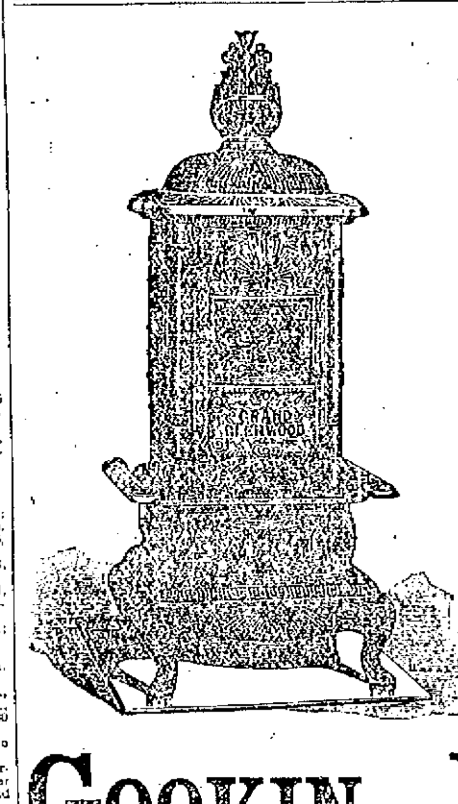
Corrected to Oct. 4, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5.45, 6.25, §6.42, *7.45, *8.35, §9.15, *9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, §3.00, 4.25, §5.41 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.48, 6.28, §6.45, 7.14, 7.20, *7.29, 7.33, *7.48, *8.57, §9.19, *9.55, 11.13, 11.42 a. m., 12.16, 1.43, §3.03, *2.62, 4.28, 5.22, §5.19, *7.32, *7.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 7.21, 7.25, 8.48, *9.19 a. m.; 4.25, 5.58 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.25, 7.14, 7.43, 1.45, 11.60 a. m.; 1.40, 4.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.25, 5.53 p. m.
Note—*Express. §Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.28, 10.05 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.33 a. m.; 1.23, 5.53 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.00, 5.01 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.41, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m., and 3.41 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Hillsboro, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.00, 1.00, 1.40, 3.41, 5.40, 6.20, 8.17, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.08 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.10, 8.40 p. m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.00, 1.40, 5.40, †8.10 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.00, †8.10 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 8.40 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
† Daily for Montreal.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

For Friday and Saturday
6 Dozen Fresh Eggs, $1.00.
2 lbs. Sliced Ham, Best Sugar Cures, 25 Cents.
We Give Coupons.
McCARVEY'S CENTRAL
Cash Market
Cor. Central and Charles Sts.

Now is the Time
TO BUY A
Richmond Range
If your old range is not giving satisfaction buy a RICHMOND RANGE before the coming of the severely cold weather. You will save money in doing so.
Floor Coverings of All Descriptions at the Lowest Prices.
Come and see our Heating Stoves. You will wonder how we sell them so cheap.
General Furniture Satisfactory in Quality and Price.
PETER DAVEY,
134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer
TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!
HALF PRICE.
We have reduced the price of our entire line about one-half.
THE THOMPSON HARDWARE COMPANY
254-256 Merrimack Street.



THIS
Parlor Stove
Its Name
Glenwood
Greatest in heating power, most beautiful in design, highest in grade.
As with the heaters so with the ranges, no terms are too profuse. Don't fail to examine the Glenwoods before you purchase a Range or Parlor Stove. For sale in Lowell only at
GOOKIN BROS.
66 Prescott Street.
Headquarters for First Class House Furnishings of Every Description.

TORCHES
For Thawing Out
Frozen Pipes
TO KEEP YOUR WATER AND STEAM PIPES PROTECTED FROM COLD USE
MINERAL WOOL
HAIR FELT.
C. B. COBURN & CO.
63 TO 67 MARKET STREET.

OLD WASHINGTON TAVERN
This old hostelery has been refitted and furnished and is up-to date in every particular. The best menu of any hotel in the city. Special rates to theatrical and commercial men. Best wines and liquors, everything first class. Our 50c. course Dinner a specialty.
Washington Tavern
Cor. Central and Church St.
F. H. Harris, Prop. J. J. Regan, Man

DRAWING AND PAINTING
MISS HELEN WRIGHT
Will resume her classes on and after Nov. 9th, at No. 7 Rock Building, Shattuck Street. Instruction given in Free Hand Drawing from flat copy and models, Water and Oil Colors, and China Decoration.

HAVE YOU HEARD OF
Sam Smith
He is the Boot and Shoe Dealer at
111 MARKET ST.
His stock is the best, and the prices are the lowest in this city. Box Calf Shoes at from $2.50 to $3, and for repairing he is the champion low price Shoe man. Men's Shoes tapped and heeled, 60c; hand sewed $1. Ladies' Shoes tapped and heeled, 40c. Children's 30c. The very best of stock used in repairs of all kinds. Rubber Boots repaired in first-class manner. Remember the place, SAM SMITH, opposite Carpet mill, 111 Market Street.

The Lowell
Gas Light Co.
Office, 22 Shattuck St., cor. Middle.
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. D. RAYMOND, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward S. Tucke, James Francis.

PRICE OF GAS
WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FT.
FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR, PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED AND DELIVERED, AT $1.50 A CHALDRON; $2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON, CASH.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR THE USE OF METERS.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR RUNNING SUPPLY PIPES FROM STREET MAINS TO CONSUMER'S CELLAR.
ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

"BEHIND THE SCENES" IN A GREAT HOTEL.

Wonders of the Waldorf-Astoria Management--An Army of 1,400 Employees--The Great Kitchen and the Intricate Electrical Installation--A Monthly Pay Roll of $50,000.

It is pretty well-known that the new Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York is the biggest and most expensive hostelry in the world. That which can be seen from the front of the house by



guests has been described more or less, but little is known of the marvelous and stupendous organization of human and mechanical forces "behind the scenes."

The "help" of the Waldorf-Astoria numbers between 1,260 and 1,400. The pay roll averages not far from $50,000 a month or $600,000 a year. This does not, however, represent the total outlay for help, since every employee is fed on the premises three times a day, food of first quality, especially cooked, being furnished. Terrapin, game, champagne and the like are not included, but the beef is as prime, the bread as light and the vegetables as fresh as those furnished to the guests, and there is plenty.

At the lowest estimate the management furnishes 3,600 hearty meals a day, or 1,314,000 every year, to employees, and the dining rooms of the help are among the features of the basement story. One of these rooms is reserved for the regular waiters, and the fact that there is a corps of waiters' waiters is worthy of note.

In addition to the minimum of 3,600 a day for the employees, the daily capacity of the kitchen is at least 5,000 meals for guests, that number having been served repeatedly. Bearing this in mind, the statements that the yearly meat bills of the Waldorf-Astoria will probably amount to $100,000, that 150 pounds of coffee are used daily, that the average daily consumption of tomatoes is 200 pounds and that other items are of proportionate magnitude need not be thought surprising.

The "stock" for soups—to take one item in detail—has hitherto been prepared in a 60 gallon steam boiler, but since the opening of the Astoria this has been found too small, and another soup boiler of 100 gallons capacity is now being put in. It is expected that the average daily consumption will nearly equal the combined capacity of both.

In the dullest times the force in the kitchen numbers 75. Horse show week 101 men and women were employed. The chef who captains this big cooking force receives $6,500 a year, and from that wages grade down to $25 a month, the rate paid the men who constantly clean the floor and may be termed kitchen laborers. Women are employed only at such work as peeling potatoes, shelling beans and peas and the like—work that men will not do.

Men wash the dishes and are able to cleanse a hundred pieces in less time than Bridget in your kitchen can wash and dry half a dozen teacups. First the dishes are put into a wire basket that hangs from a trolley running on elevated rails. Then the basket is quickly immersed in a tank of intensely hot water mechanically kept in violent, swirling motion. All grease and adhering food are removed by this process almost literally as quick as you can wink your eye. When the dishes come out, they are perfectly clean. Moreover, they are dry. Every housewife will understand that this is because the water is so hot.

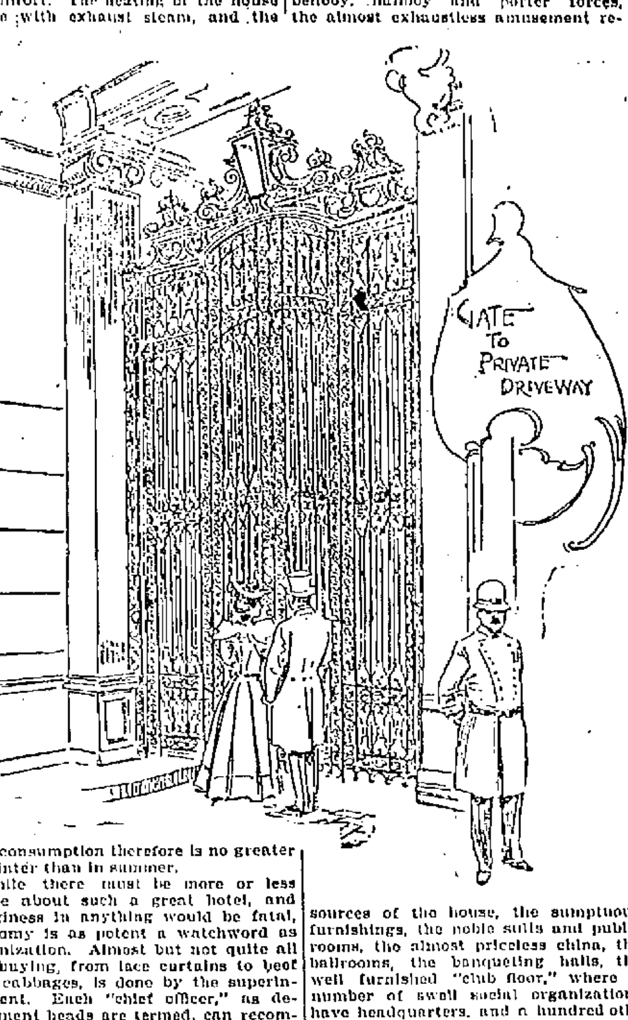
These are only a few among a hundred novel points about this big kitchen. The part played by electricity's mystic current is still more interesting.

It not only carries guests, freight, food and drink from floor to floor, conveys intelligence over telephones, telegraph and plain push button wires and lights the combined houses from subcellar to roof, but it ventilates every room and corridor with blowers and exhaust fans. There are 19 freight and passenger elevators, a dozen or so dumb waiters, nearly 30,000 incandescent bulbs, telephones by the score and bells by the thousand. The installation is modeled more on the "central station" than the "isolated plant" plan and is worked in two divisions, one for light and power and the other for the telephone and signaling systems.

The dynamos are of 2,200 horsepower, and the complicated switchboard is 50 feet long. Everything is in duplicate. Engines might break down and dynamos burn out without any one "in front" knowing of the trouble save in the practically impossible contingency of everything giving out at the same time. Even then, unless the repairs required two days or more, there would be no break in the electrical service since the dynamos are re-enforced by a gigantic storage battery in which a 48 hours' supply of energy is constantly kept in reserve. The storage battery current is used also as an equalizer, and that is why the lights of the Astoria never flicker and the elevators never jerk.

The dynamos are run by six great Corliss engines operated at the comparatively slow rate of 90 and 100 revolutions a minute. The steam boilers are of 3,000 horsepower in the aggregate, and 40 tons of coal are burned a day. Steam is used directly only in operating the cooling and icemaking plant. This has a freezing capacity of 20 tons of ice every 24 hours, besides 5,000 carafes of drinking water.

This water is taken from the city mains, but is filtered and distilled before used. The furnaces under the steam boilers are automatically fed, and the stokers work in an atmosphere of perfect comfort. The heating of the house is done with exhaust steam, and the coal consumption therefore is no greater in winter than in summer.



While there must be more or less waste about such a great hotel, and stinginess in anything would be fatal, economy is as potent a watchword as organization. Almost but not quite all the buying, from lace curtains to beef and cabbages, is done by the superintendent. Each "chief officer," as department heads are termed, can recommend, but only one besides the superintendent can buy. This single exception is one of the hotel's four stewards. He goes to the big city markets at 5:30 every morning to see what is offered, especially in the way of novelties. He can buy, but only in small quantities. Food supplies are regularly secured from the same dealers, but never from individual producers, as then the quality might vary. Top wholesale prices are paid, and if the quality falls below the best a change is made at once. The managers of the Waldorf-Astoria say they have no time to listen to explanations.

The vast wine cellars, where innumerable jugs are bottled up for future use, the perfect organization of the bellboy, hallboy and porter forces, the almost exhaustless amusement resources of the house, the sumptuous furnishings, the noble suits and public rooms, the almost priceless china, the ballrooms, the banqueting halls, the well furnished "club floor," where a number of swell social organizations have headquarters, and a hundred other equally interesting features can only be thus briefly hinted at.

There are 1,300 rooms for guests all told, but the guest capacity of the hotel varies with the class of guests, for some take rooms in suits and some singly. The largest number of guests registered so far in one day was 1,309.

The highest priced suit may be had for $100 a day. This includes service, but no meals. The American plan is not used at the Waldorf-Astoria. The cheapest rooms are $2.50 a day for one person; $3.50 for two. You can get a good, plain meal for less than $1; two persons may breakfast or sup for $1.50. A man and his wife could live comfortably there for $10 a day. The limit of what they might spend has never been figured out, for they may eat wild duck at $5 a bird and pay $25 a bottle for wine, while the husband may smoke $1 cigars.

There are six housekeepers, paid from $60 to $125 a month each. All the women "help" sleep in the hotel. All the men sleep out. Fifty-six men do nothing but clean windows at $25 a month and board. Waiters get $30 and food. The highest salary is paid to the chief engineer.

Contrary to many statements that the Astors are really proprietors, that Proprietor Boldt is only a hired manager and that the hotel is run at a loss, it is positively stated that the business already yields a handsome profit. Mr. Boldt's right hand man, who superintends all the details of the "back of the house" and much of the front, is Superintendent T. L. Hilliard.

All the Comforts of Home.

The circumstance that Ogden Mills has a bar in his country house near New York has caused an unusual amount of chatter, but is not so very extraordinary. In an establishment where from 10 to 30 guests are constantly on hand the demand for various kinds of mixed drinks is necessarily large, and there appears to be no good reason why the demand should not be satisfied in a regular and orderly way, rather than spasmodically and uncertainly, as would, under everyday conditions, be the case.

At Balmoral, Queen Victoria's residence in the Scottish Highlands, there is no bar, but for the obvious reason that Englishmen do not make the same general use of mixed drinks that we do. But each suite of guest rooms has a sideboard containing liquors of all kinds—brandy, whisky, gin, etc.; lemons, sugar and other materials, soda water, vichy, apollinaris, etc.—so that the visitor need not even ring his bell to be supplied with creature comforts.

Mr. Mills' idea is a far better one. The guest rings his bell when he wants a drink, and it is brought. There is no display of intoxicants, as in the house of England's queen, where facilities for bibbing are as much fixtures of one's quarters as the furniture itself.

Of course Ogden Mills' guests do not line themselves up along the mahogany and all take a drink together before marching in to dinner. It is merely a room set aside for the greater convenience of compounding drinks and not a place for rendezvous and carousal.

The production of India rubber in Mexico is attracting attention, and it is announced that factories are to be established in the city of Mexico.

SOUVENIRS OF KIT CARSON.

Where the Name of the Famous Scout Is Carved on Stone. Last of the Pioneers.

Southern California, Jan. 1.—Fifty years ago this winter there was fought at San Pasquale a battle which, though it could not boast of large numbers engaged, yet resulted in a decisive victory for American arms. Men are living here today who can tell you of the encounter at San Pasquale between the scarred veterans of General Kearny's command and the California cavalry under Pico, the Mexican.

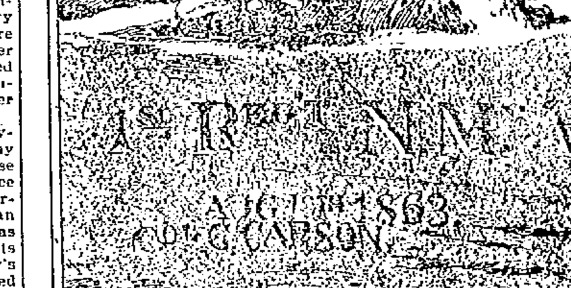
Kearny himself was wounded, several other officers killed, and the enemy suffered severely. But still at the close of the battle, though the opposing force had retreated, it was between the Americans and their base of supplies at San Diego, 30 miles away. Stockton was there and would send re-enforcements if he could but be apprised of Kearny's situation. So while the latter camped on or near the field of battle three volunteers, Lieutenant E. F. Beale, a Delaware Indian and Kit Carson, undertook the hazardous task of informing Stockton of his comrades' peril. They cunningly flanked the cavalry, reached San Diego safely and had the satisfaction of seeing a company of marines start for Kearny's relief.

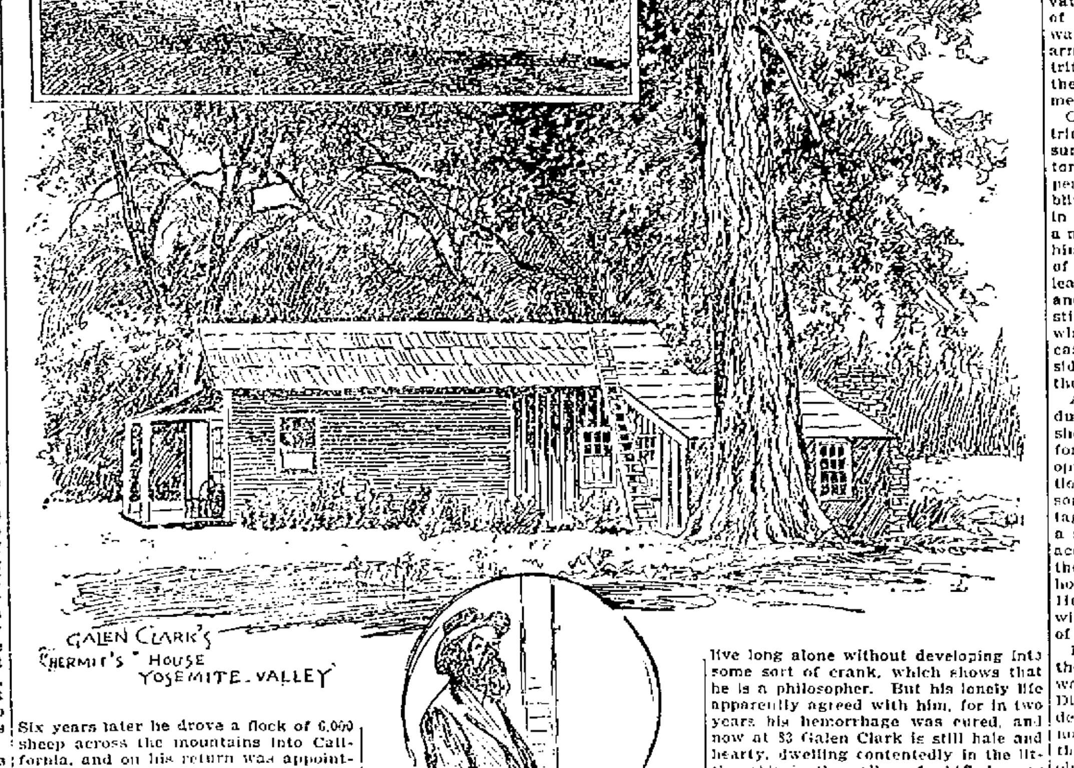
Not unmindful of the brave men who wrested California from the grasp of the Mexican, the Native Sons of this state purpose erecting a monument of San Diego granite on the site of the battlefield at or near the spot where the gallant Captain Moore fell pierced through the heart by one of Pico's lancers, and doubtless the name of Kit Carson, among others who participated in the fight, will be carved thereon. San Pasquale today is but a small farming community and has been made famous in a way by Helen Hunt Jackson's romance of "Ramona," for it was here that the heroine's husband first took her after their marriage at old San Diego and built for her and himself a small adobe hut, in which the pair dwelt happily until dispossessed by the incoming settlers from the east.

Carson's name will be carved on this monument at the instance of men who were not living perhaps at the time of his exploits—or at least were not living on this coast. But a few months ago I secured a photograph, which is herewith reproduced, of an inscription carved on a cliff in faroff and lonely Keam's canyon, Arizona, carved by the hand of the great scout himself. It reads, "1st Reg. N. M. Vols., Aug. 18th, 1863, Col. C. Carson," and is a most interesting souvenir of the man who crossed and recrossed our continent as a pioneer Indian fighter.

This gallant "prince of the plains," as he has been called, so famous in real deeds of heroism, as well as the hero of many a romance, was born in Kentucky in the year 1808, and died in Colorado in 1868, five years after carving his name on the cliff in Keam's canyon. He had cut loose from civilization and had been for 16 years a trapper and Indian hunter when Lieutenant Fremont met and engaged him as a guide across the Rockies. No one else knew as he did the hostile bands of Indians and their haunts, the range of the buffalo, the perilous passes through the mountains and the tortuous trails. These two were companions for several years, and together labored to open communication between the eastern portions of our continent and the western. In 1847 Kit was the bearer of dispatches from Fremont to the authorities at Washington, telling them of his successes in subduing the Mexicans.

KIT CARSON TABLET.





GALEN CLARK'S "HERMIT'S" HOUSE YOSEMITE VALLEY

Six years later he drove a flock of 6,000 sheep across the mountains into California, and on his return was appointed United States Indian agent for the territory of New Mexico. During our great civil war he rendered inestimable services to the government in New Mexico, Colorado and the Indian Territory and finally was brevetted brigadier general for "meritorious conduct." It was while he was in command of a regiment in pursuit of the recreant Indians of Arizona that he passed through the canyon mentioned and left there the modest record of his visit.

One of our greatest Indian fighters, yet Kit Carson was far from being an ideal warrior, either in stature or general physique. He was rather under the average height, of delicate appearance, but nervous and wiry in his actions. Cautious, as one of his calling was obliged to be, he was as imperturbable as the Indians he waged warfare with. For over 30 years, it is said, he carried the same rifle which had on so many occasions vomited death to the red man. After many escapes by flood and field, after passing through perils that have filled many a narrative with his exploits, he finally died a peaceful death at Fort Lyon, Colo., on the 23d of May, 1868. His remains were taken to Taos, N. M., where a stone was erected to his memory.

A few contemporaries of Carson are still living in California, and one of them I met not long ago in the person of the venerable Galen Clark, former guardian of the Yosemite. Born in New Hampshire, Mr. Clark came to California nearly 50 years ago, suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs. Seeking a dry climate, where the air was pure and balsamic, he drifted into the section of the Yosemite and discovered the big trees of the famous Mariposa grove. If he did not discover them, he was the first to make them known, and, as we know, it was the promulgation of discovery that gave to Columbus the credit of having found America instead of the Norsemen. Seeking a climate where he might prolong his life, he lived alone in the forests for months and years, built him a cabin, made a hermit of himself and went about bareheaded and barefooted. He says that a man can't live long alone without developing into some sort of crank, which shows that he is a philosopher. But his lonely life apparently agreed with him, for in two years his hemorrhage was cured, and now at 83 Galen Clark is still hale and hearty, dwelling contentedly in the little cabin in the valley of which he was for many years the guardian.



GALEN CLARK.

Although he has lived alone for six months at a time and has been that time without seeing a human face, he says he enjoyed that sort of existence. His chief lament is that nothing ever happened to him out of the ordinary run of adventure, but when I asked him how many grizzly bears he had killed while alone in the forests he said, "Only seven," and seemed to think that a score not to be proud of, as an old chum of his has over 80 to his credit.

O. A. FURBER.

MEMORIES OF ANDREW JACKSON

A Great and Representative American Who "Fought at the Drop of the Hat."

The anniversary of the battle of New Orleans is come again and the Jacksonian spirit prevails.

The very name of Andrew Jackson brings before the mind of even the most casual reader of American history the idea of a man ready to fight at "the drop of the hat." Throughout his whole life there can be noted the savage impetuosity that is aroused at a moment's notice by antagonism, challenge, impediment or opposition. Fight first, then arbitrate, was his notion of doing things, and above all he meant to get in the first blow.

This idea of his of always striking the first blow whenever possible was responsible for many of his victories, both in public as a soldier and in private life before he donned the uniform of the United States army. While he was still a mere boy an officer of the army threatened to whip him for some trifling offense. "All right," retorted the youngster, "but first prepare to meet your God."

Once, during the progress of a law trial, Jackson's rival, one Avery, was summing up in language very derogatory if not actually insulting to him personally. For awhile he sat fumbling an old lawbook, one ear taking in the points of law, the other making a note of the degrees of abuse hurled at him by his adversary. At last the shaft of satire struck home, and, tearing a leaf from the book, he wrote a challenge and handed it to Avery while he was still going on with his speech. Later, while the jury was considering the law case, the counsel were settling their side of it on the field of honor outside the building.

An affair he once had with a bully during his student days at Nashville shows his impetuosity and readiness for a fight still more distinctly. His opponent, who was of immense proportions, rushed at him like a bull. Jackson saw at a glance his own disadvantage in size and experience, but not for a single moment did he flinch on that account. Hastily snatching a stake from the ground he met the fellow half way, holding his weapon at charge bayonet. He caught the bully "below the belt" with the sharp point of the stake and of course doubled him up.

In his quarrel with Dickinson, after the passing of the challenge, Jackson wanted the duel to take place at once. Dickinson's seconds asked for a week's delay, giving as excuse that they had no pistols ready. Jackson replied through his seconds: "If you cannot obtain pistols, we pledge you a choice of ours. Let me hear from you immediately." What Dickinson really wanted was time for practice, although he was already a crack shot, and he wouldn't hasten the date. On the morning of the duel he cut a string at eight paces, the distance agreed on.

Dickinson had the advantage, for the agreement was that the principals were to fire at will on the word. Jackson realized that for once he was entered in a contest where he must get in his work last. Dickinson fired on the instant, and then stood astounded, expecting to see his rival fall, instead of which Jackson stood still, erect and took deliberate aim at his foe. His pistol snapped, but he recapped it for the fatal shot.

Dickinson's bullet had broken two ribs and raked the breastbone, but Jackson made no sign until his second noticed that his shoe was filled with blood. Jackson enjoined secrecy upon him and hurried from the field, first, however, offering, with ostentatious magnanimity, the aid of his surgeon and a bottle of wine to the dying man. But he refused to allow Dickinson, who had been so proud of his marksmanship, the satisfaction of knowing that his shot had really taken effect.

But it was in a sublimer field that Andrew Jackson displayed the fighter's quality of readiness. No parallel of fighting energy has ever been displayed in the history of the world's battles to equal Jackson's record at New Orleans.

He reached the city at the end of a ten mile journey on horseback at a time when he was worn with disease and hardship. Before he slept he had made a round of the improvised line of local troops and assigned every officer, engineer, scout and other fighter his line of action. His one stereotyped answer to all inquiries from the governor and council down to citizens and soldiery was, "Await nothing, but attack the British whenever and wherever they appear."

His order to the commander of the chain of forts below the city, when the British fleet sailed into the outer lake, sweeping the Louisiana navy from the water, was intensely characteristic. "Defend the port to the last extremity. At the last extremity spike guns, blow up fort, retire and fight again."

Two days later he proclaimed martial law, thus putting to an end all treason, wrangling and public disorder. Fighting mad himself, he inspired all those around him with his own rage. On the afternoon of Dec. 23 three strangers—French loyalists—were brought before him to tell him that the British had landed on the peninsula before the city. On learning the truth, he drew his form up to its full height and, shouting that famous expletive, "By the Eternal," he struck his clinched fist on the table and added, "they shall not sleep on our soil!"

Then, turning to his staff, he said: "Gentlemen, the British are below. We must fight them tonight."

One hour sufficed to dispatch battle orders, swallow a mouthful of rice and snatch a doze on a sofa.

At 6 o'clock three forces were moving through the darkness to corner the foe on Villere's plantation. They fought until a heavy fog obscured what light there was, and, finding the odds enormous, Jackson retired to the Rodriguez canal. But he had kept his word and fought the British.



ANDREW JACKSON.

Then for over 70 hours Jackson slept not a wink, but forged weapons to "sweep the British into the river or bring them prisoners to New Orleans," which he did on Jan. 8. And when the guns of his cotton bale redoubts opened fire his war cry bore the old refrain of impatience: "Give it to them, boys. Let us finish the business today."

Daisies In the South.

A southerner says that the daisy was not known in the south until after the war. Now every part of the south visited by the northern troops is full of daisies. Sherman's march to the sea can be followed in the summer time by the track of the white flower. The seed was brought in the hay sent from the north to feed the horses.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Levi B. Paxson has been 50 years in the service of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company. He began as a brakeman of a coal train, and is now at 70 years of age superintendent of motive power and equipment of the entire system.

Andrew Bravo died recently at Hillsville, Mass. He was a wealthy and eccentric man and had built for himself 20 years ago a tomb in Pine Grove cemetery, where his body was laid. His coffin was ready and the ceremonies prepared. He had even selected the text from which his funeral sermon was preached and had indicated the form of service which he desired should be used.

Dr. Miner Raymond, who died lately in Chicago, was said to be the oldest theological student in this country. He began life as a shoemaker and ended as the head of the Garret Biblical Institute of the Northwestern university.

The growing popularity of Thanksgiving day as a day on which to marry is illustrated by the issuing of 75 marriage licenses in Pittsburg and 100 in St. Louis. It is a capital idea, this uniting two happy days, for, as one of the St. Louis papers points out, the marriage ceremony opens up a long vista of recurring thanksgiving, based upon the one blissful step so wisely taken on that day—a continuous gratitude finding its annual climax on the great American holiday.

His grace of Manchester, who recently sought, but failed to secure, matrimonial alliance with two immensely wealthy American girls—first with Miss Astor and then with Miss Goelet—has been ordered into quod for default in payment of a livery bill of $250. The gentleman with a strawberry leaf coronet is in a predicament similar to that of the individual who, digging for a woodchuck, was asked if he thought he would get it, and answered: "Get it! I've got to get it. We're out of meat."

A Boston girl wants $60,000 because a New Yorker refuses to marry her after promising to do so. The defendant's sole excuse is that his prospective mother-in-law always insisted on kissing him goodby whenever he called.

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

L. FLEMING

FUN ON THE ICE.

The Most Popular of Winter Sports For Women--Skating For Health and Pleasure.

Skating has long been termed the king of winter sports; and who shall deny that the exhilarating pastime—the beautiful, swift, gliding motion over the smooth surface of a lake surrounded by trees covered with snow and frost, and the keen, cold wind, do not make up a delightful outdoor amusement? When to these delights is added a companion with a strong arm and skillfulness, surely there are few girls who will not give skating the palm over all winter sports and many summer ones as well.

In these days, when there is no theme of such vital interest to women as physical culture in all its forms, any sport which will give good, healthful exercise is sure to have plenty of followers. Now, the prettiest and most graceful exercise in the list, and one which doesn't involve any sacrifices in the way of corsets, or heroics, in the line of heelless boots and bifurcated garments, health waists, or any of the other mortifications of the flesh, is skating. Woman may shine on the ice in her usual belongings, provided the skirt be made a convenient length. She may glide in single solitude or enter into dual or triple alliances. All that is demanded of her is that she be at home on her skates and have a graceful figure. Then the eyes of every man—aye, and of every woman—in sight will follow her with admiring and in the latter case often with envious glances. What more is needed to make skating popular?

Or if Mother Nature has been unkind and denied that lack of grace of motion that is of greater charm even than fairness of face, the best possible way in the world to acquire it is fearless skating by learning to balance when executing daring and intricate curves and complicated movements.

The girl who skates knows all about this. She found out all about it first by taking just the opposite course and executing headlong plunges and striking unexpected and far from graceful attitudes on her skates. Thus she learned the true meaning of the word poise.

The shining steel blades that the man she likes best—just then—tightens on her snug little feet suddenly seem inspired with diabolical purpose directly she attempts to stand on them. She takes sudden and totally unprepared for postures, sitting and otherwise, with the skates waving in a horribly undignified way in the air in a manner never advocated by teachers of Delsarte.

If only she knew whether those skates were going to slide backward or forward, she would manage better, she thinks, with despair.

Then that same nice fellow comes up with a curve as graceful as a swallow, takes both her hands in his and glides backward as she follows. He talks all the time to her of something or other, looks into her eyes, laughs, makes her blush with a compliment on her coloring, and all at once, if she be the right kind of girl, she is skating and knows more about poise than all the big waisted physical culturists in the country, though she couldn't explain it to save her life. And that's another reason why girls love skating.

The only scientific way to skate is out of doors on a frozen river or lake, with the dazzling winter sunshine above your head and just enough of the element of danger to keep some one who is very solicitous for your safety and comfort quite near your side. And in the evening, when the smaller boys kindle the big bonfires on the shore, and the little coves and inlets where the smoothest ice has been left lie in shadows like those of a painting by some old master, what finer place in the world to get out of sight of hard hearted chaperons and give a little pleasure to the big fellow who has been helping you all the afternoon and now guides you thither with seeming accident, but with his heart beating so you can almost hear it? And what better time to say the things you know he has been on the point of saying many a time, but could not get up the courage to say in a conventional drawing room under the glare of electric lights?

But perhaps the one thing that will make skating more popular than it could otherwise ever become is the fact that that great and powerful dame, Society, whose magic wand, much as we may claim to ignore it, rules us all, has looked on skating with a pleasing eye and taken it up. The fashionable girls in New York and other places, instead of spending all the winter months in the city wishing that Lent were over, nowadays hie themselves to country seats belonging to their parents, taking along a jolly crowd of young people of both sexes, and skating and tobogganing and sleighing parties occupy their time. And as Mrs. Society has smiled on this form of amusement, why, that is the most potent reason of all why women must skate.

Those, however, who do not care to go to the country for any period of time or who cannot afford the luxury of a country place have solved the problem of skating in the city by following the lead of Paris, which for many years has had its Palais de Glace.

The Palais de Glace is simply a circus where ice replaces the sawdust floor, and the walls are paneled with mirrors and painted with scenes from the Mediterranean. Electric light pours down from the chandeliers, gas lamps keep the building at a comfortable temperature, and the chemical fluids flowing through innumerable pipes below the surface of the ice keep it smooth and hard like glass.

Here youth appears in velvets and all the latest frills and fads of fashion, and here mamma crowds on her jewels and gewgaws, as did the ladies of the sixteenth century when they appeared at noontide festivals.

The favorite skirt worn by good skaters over there and copied extensively on this side is of corduroy or velvet or some heavy cloth trimmed with fur. A rather dark and indefinite tint is usually selected, but the bodice is a gay bit of color, being made of silk, with a jaunty fur tippet about the neck, and if the waist be small a belt of some sparkling bejeweled stuff is often added to emphasize its slenderness.



HE STOOPS TO CONQUER.

As an exercise skating is certainly more graceful than dancing. It bestows a grace and poise the other cannot boast. But best of all, it renders a girl not so dependent on a man as does dancing.

No girl, pretty or plain, need wait at the edge of the pond, consumed with envy as her more fortunate sisters glide past her. Standing lightly poised for a second, to be sure her skates are firmly adjusted, she may glide along the glittering surface with all the grace of a swan without fear or favor of any man.

Dutch Women Progressive.

More progress has been made by women of the little country ruled over by Queen Wilhelmina in the last 10 years than perhaps any other nation in Europe. In Holland women have learned the advantage of co-operation and organization, and instead of being divided against themselves, as in England, they have worked together, with a result that they are winning everywhere.

They have formed a large number of societies of a philanthropic character, thus showing the useful and practical side of the movement. There is, for example, a society for assisting working women to obtain homes of their own; a society for aiding the children of poor working people; a society for making flower and vegetable gardens among the poor; a society for the aid of sick working women; a society for the insurance of sick working women and girls, and a society for the education of servants. Practical work of this kind among women is the best earnest of the suffrage which will surely come.

Last year the government passed a law conferring almost an equal suffrage upon women and making them eligible to nearly all municipal offices. This year, in token of this progress, Dutch women will hold a world's fair at The Hague, which is to be devoted solely to the exhibition of women's activities and industries. Side by side with this progress of women's work there has been an advance in the political field.

Strange Order of Nuns.

There are several communities of silent monks, as, for instance, the Trappists, but these are not at all surprising in comparison with a community of silent women such as are to be found in the convent near Biarritz. These silencieuses, or silent sisters, never speak except to their mother superior and then only upon necessary business. When they are at meals, a book is read, and every Friday they eat their dinner kneeling. If one of the sisters loses her father or mother, she is not told of the loss. The mother superior simply assembles the community and says, "The father or mother of one of you is dead." In this way the silent women cease to have individual interest in anything or anything to talk about.

A Woman Mint Farmer.

A woman living in Louisiana is supporting herself comfortably on the proceeds of a farm on which she raises nothing but mint. All the principal hotels and restaurants in New Orleans purchase their mint from her, and she makes enough during the summer months, when juleps and other cooling drinks containing mint are in demand, to enable her to live comfortably through the winter.

A DAY WITH BAB.

Correctness of Style the Proper Caper, The Right and Wrong of Inanimate Things.

During the past year we had the horse show, the cattle show, the flower show, the dog show and the innumerable doll shows, but all of them meant one thing. You are inclined to think that the horse show is meant to incite the breeding of finer horses, the flower show to make orchids more wonderful and chrysanthemums bigger, the dog show to induce the bringing forth of smarter puppies and the doll show to make popular handwork and charity. But that's all a mistake. They are for nothing of the sort. They are all for one cause—the encouragement of woman. You get a horsy, or a flowery, or a doggy, or a many colored background to bring out her and her best gown. Nobody can deny that she rules the court, the camp, the grove, probably most of the men below, though I rather doubt her having to do anything with the saints above. She is the acme of self possession and parades around the tanbark, the soft dirt or the linen cover and invites all the world to come and look at her. Sometimes she is very well worth it, sometimes she isn't. Occasionally she goes in for being very elaborate in her getup and, instead of looking like a gentlewoman, suggests a lady of the lake; again, she'll aim at picturesqueness and achieve dowdiness, but sometimes she gains her end, and then she is so overflowing with pride that one wonders she does not burst.

It is a very funny thing, but there are days in New York when you see nothing but pretty women, and there are days when you could, with certainty, bet your luck penny without fear of losing it that you wouldn't meet a single good looking woman on the street. New York has queer regulations, made by nobody knows who, but obeyed by the world of women. One is, that a woman who counts herself of any importance is never seen on Broadway except as she crosses it to go to some other street, except on Saturday afternoon. Then she possesses it.

You see her starting for the matinee, providing herself with sweets and with violets, picking up her chum, and later on, when the matinee is over, you see her out for a walk. You see her if she has not been to the matinee. You see her bowing to this man and to that man while all the gay world is surging up and down and you are being punched to look at this one and to stare at that one of the many celebrities.

First, you meet big, blond, laughing May Irwin. She is dressed in a handsome, dark gown and wearing a huge chinchilla collar and a hat covered with plumes. She is as magnetic on the street as on the stage, and you feel as if you must stare at her as long as she is in sight. Then, looking like a lady in a picture book or one of Boucher's nymphs in a Worth frock, comes Lillian Russell, in town for the day and drawn by force of habit to the matinee Saturday afternoon. Her beautiful blond hair shows against her rich toque of purple velvet, and her gown, a simple one of cloth, fits her as if the king of tailors had made it, while her feet and hands are perfectly shod and gloved.

Behind her, and while you are trying to get over the intoxication of her good looks, comes fascinating Sadie Martinot (by the bye, how old is Sadie Martinot? Has she found the fountain of eternal youth?) wrapped in some magnificent sables, and your eyes go from her to that lilylike looking woman, Mrs. Burke Roche, who rolls by in her father's carriage as somebody near you remarks that she is one of the American girls who presented her English husband with twin sons.

Bowing to this fashionable woman and to that one is John Drew—John Drew, who, without a single feature, is counted the most distingue looking man in New York. Perfectly dressed, he wears his clothes as if they were a part of him and as if to them he never gave a thought.

A contrast in appearance is the young statesman, Perry Belmont—rather small, with keen, dark eyes, a slight mustache and dark hair. He looks as if he ordered his tailor to make his clothes and after that gave no thought to them.

A slender, quiet looking girl in a dark brown dress, a brown jacket and a brown cloth hat, one at whom you scarcely look and who walks by quickly as if she wished to pass unobserved, is pretty little Maude Adams, who today by her good acting and wonderful magnetism is packing a theater. With her and talking in the most earnest way is the creator of "Gallegher," that most fascinating of young pickles, Richard Harding Davis. Smooth faced, perfectly dressed, he has to perfection that air of indifference which, among a certain set of young men, is counted especially good form.

A tall, dark, slender woman, whose gown is a marvel of good taste and perfect fit, is Elsie de Wolfe, at once the woman of society and the actress, the wittiest talker off the stage and the best dressed woman on it. Just now, in the small part she plays in "A Marriage of Convenience," she is doing a bit of fine work—fine because she makes the character of a waiting maid not only perfectly correct, but absolutely of its time "in the picture," as the professional would say. Following her and bringing out her good points by contrast is a loudly dressed woman, a well known dancer, who wears across the front of her jacket her stage name wrought in brilliants.

Here is Hermann Oelrichs, big, blond and well groomed; Willard, the English actor, picturesque, Irvingilke and utterly unconscious of the looks that are being given him. Talking as if he were interested to his charming wife, Virginia Harned, is young Sothern. There is a certain affection in the way we call him "young Sothern," for I do not believe that there is an actor today whose audiences are as loyal as are those that gladly listen and eagerly applaud his efforts.

So they come along, worker and idler, those on the mimic and those on the real stage, and you and I as we drift in to get a cup of tea conclude that Saturday on Broadway—this Saturday, at least—is the day for good looking people.

It is odd how one thing will be absolutely correct and another one so undesirable that it would Damn with a large D anything to which it was attached.

Did you ever stop to think of the right and wrong of inanimate things? Did you ever stop to think that what one person can do with success another one is sure to blunder over? That the well turned compliment paid by the man who understands the art of conversation is a delight, while the attempt at it made by a man who is a fool is worse than a blunder—it is cause for defamation of character?

One woman can be tender and affectionate to all mankind and charm them, while a different type of woman following this example is spoken of as fast and found a bore. You have got to learn your metier and then fit yourself to it. You have got to suit yourself in dress and manner to that which nature intended you to be, and the successful man or woman is the one who finds out what nature's intentions were and honorably achieves them. If you have any doubt as to what I mean, just look at some of the little things and see how they make or mar.

It is all right to wear a huge bouquet of violets, but roses would look abominable.

It is smart beyond description to swing your muff on a jeweled chain, but a necklace in daytime would be the abomination of desolation.

It is perfectly correct to encircle your waist with a Russian belt covered with brilliant enamel, but it would be in horrible taste to wear three or four bracelets on the street.

It is all right to have your muff as big as all outdoors if it is fur, but if it is silk or velvet it must be almost as small as a vest pocket.

It is correct to have your skirt fitted; but, though just as much attention must be given to it, your bodice must look loose.

It is quite in order to have a veil like no other woman in the city, but that veil must not look extreme.

It is the received thing to have a costly handkerchief, but the cost must be in the fine linen cambric, for you would ruin your reputation if you carried a lace one.

The difference is intangible sometimes, it is slight, but it exists, and it is what goes to make people failures or successes. I don't know how I can explain it better than to say you would not feel particularly good toward me if you happened to address me solemnly as "Mistress Barbara," but you know that you have a friend in need and in deed a friend in

Bab

Hints For Lady Cyclists.

Cycling shoes, when new, should be worn a few times for short rides before being used for continuous touring.

A waterproof cape which costs but a few shillings and lasts for several seasons should form part of every tourist's equipment.

To brighten the enamel wash with a large, soft linen cloth and lukewarm water, dry thoroughly with a soft cloth and afterward polish with a solution of beeswax in spirits of turpentine, but never use a brush, hot water and soap, as they injure the enamel.

Although a "naked" machine is preferable for short out and home riding in dry weather, a tourist should not shirk a full equipment of mud guards.

After riding in the rain it is most important that the tourist should see that the front wheel brake is in working order and not in need of lubrication at its joints.

Wormwood boiled in vinegar and applied as hot as one can bear on a sprain or bruise is an invaluable remedy. The affected member should afterward be rolled in flannel to retain the heat.

Money In Flowers.

In the south of France there are people who derive enormous incomes from the culture and sale of flowers. The district surrounding the Riviera is most notable for its marketable blossoms. Charming Cannes and the delightful districts of Grasse and Nice are almost exclusively devoted to flower culture. Grasse is celebrated for its orange blossoms and jasmine. Nice produces a plenitude of lovely lilies and violets, while Cannes is renowned for its roses. Incredible though it may appear, more than 2,000,000 pounds of flowers are exported from these districts during each season. It is stated that the violet crop last year from the flower fields of the Riviera realized the collective amount of £10,000.

Putting Plants to Sleep.

All plants, even in tropical countries, require a period of rest. Some repose in the rainy season, others in the dry season and others again in the cold or in the hot season. Herr Johannsen, a Scandinavian, believes he can abridge this period by intensifying the "sleep" with chloroform or ether. Bulbs or buds exposed to the vapors of these anæsthetics resume their period of activity sooner than those not so treated. It has also been observed that the tubercles of orchids placed near warming pipes, and thus more completely dried, began to spring sooner than others kept in the ordinary way.

Butter and the Complexion.

English people, it seems, eat more butter than any other people on the face of the earth. It is partly through this that the British complexion is the purest in the world.

Epitaph For A Duchess.

Perhaps the most successful matchmaker of her time, and assuredly one of the greatest of her kind the world has known, was Jane, duchess of Gordon, ancestress of the present Duke of Richmond, Gordon and Lenox. In other ways also was "Matchmaking Jeannie," as she was nicknamed, remarkable, for to her ability as a recruiter England owes that fine regiment, the Gordon highlanders.

"Matchmaking Jeannie" was born at Moureith, in Wigtown, the daughter of a country laird named Maxwell, of long descent, but scanty patrimony, and shortly after her birth, in 1750, her mother and father separated, the former settling down in rather poor lodgings off the High street of Edinburgh. Edinburgh life was somewhat primitive in those days, and the tradition still obtains that Jeannie Maxwell, the future duchess, was wont to gallop up and down the High street on the back of a fat pig, to the great delight of her neighbors.

The lucky marriage of her elder sister to a lawyer of prominence in 1767 gave Jeannie Maxwell her chance, and she did not neglect it. Deftly she cast the matrimonial net, and rich was the prize she caught—no less a husband, in fact, than the Duke of Gordon, one of the greatest peers in all Scotland and chief of the great Gordon clan.

The duchess had five daughters, and marvelous was the manner in which she won husbands for them. Her "campaigns," as they were justly called, could only be adequately described by a Thackeray or a Balzac. But in no case was she worsted in these campaigns. All her daughters married well, thanks to their mother's skill and tact. The eldest, Lady Charlotte, became Duchess of Richmond; the second, Susan, married the Duke of Manchester; another was Marchioness of Cornwallis; another captured the greatest prize of all, the enormously wealthy Duke of Bedford. Only one of the five married a commoner, and her husband owned a baronetcy and was at the head of an ancient family.

In 1794 the duchess set about raising a regiment to serve against the French. She pranced about the highlands dressed in tartan and feathered "bonnet," and every man who listed had the privilege of claiming a kiss from the great lady's lips in lieu of the customary shilling. Within four weeks this extraordinary woman had enrolled fully 800 men, and a month later the new regiment was formally recognized as the "One Hundredth Gordon highlanders," a designation which it still proudly bears.

The duchess died in London April 14, 1812, and her body was borne, amid highland honors and followed by vast crowds, to the Gordon burial place at Kinrara. On her deathbed she declared that she wanted no other epitaph than this: "Here lies Jane of Gordon, by some styled Matchmaking Jeannie. She raised a regiment for her king and country, and among her sons and sons-in-law were four dukes, one marquis and a baronet."

Eating Houses For Women.

In London the question of suitable eating houses for young women employed as clerks in the city has been much discussed. These young women receive about half the salary that the young male clerks, whose places they fill or whose work is identical, are paid. Three and four dollars a week is pay that is eagerly competed for when a vacancy occurs by an army of eager women. It may be guessed that these wages permit only the most economical of luncheons, most of the female clerks bringing a sandwich or two from home and eking out this insufficient meal with the inevitable cup of tea. As an employer pointed out, it is undoubtedly to this failure to get nourishing food and a breath of fresh air by going out to a restaurant that the anæmic appearance and general want of tone which are seen among these young women are largely due. There is no doubt among those who employ them that they do their work as well as their brother clerks, but there seems to be also no desire to give them the same pay.

Whiskers For Pillows.

That history repeats itself has just received another proof. Some years ago the men of a Bavarian regiment, of which Prince Maximilian was chief, in order that they might show their devotion to him, cut off their mustaches and sent them to the princess, who had just become a mother, that she might use them as a pillow. Something like a repetition of this has just taken place at Rappoistweiler, in Alsatia. The chief of the fire brigade was a few days ago presented with his first child, a boy. The firemen thereupon called a meeting at which it was decided to make the baby boy an honorary member of the corps, and the men subsequently cut off their mustaches and beards to form the stuffing of a red velvet pillow for the baby's use.

Curious Customs.

A curious marriage custom obtains in the island of Himia, just opposite the island of Rhodes. The Greeks, by whom it is peopled, earn their living by the sponge fishery. No girl in this island is allowed to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges, which must be taken from a certain depth. In some of the other Greek islands this demonstration of ability is required of the men, and if there are several suitors for the hand of a maiden her father bestows her on the man who can dive best and bring up the largest number of sponges.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Sleeves are growing smaller each month. Most of the light cloth dresses have small epaulets over unlined draping for the sleeve. The perfectly tight tailor made gowns approach nearer and nearer to it. These sleeves do not drop at all, but stand out a little from the shoulder seam in crisp plaits.

A Virginia woman named Mary Baker not long ago reached her ninety-seventh birthday. She celebrated it by going to the wheatfield and binding sheaves, which she presented to her relatives as souvenirs.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani is a constant student of music and a composer of considerable ability. She has written over 100 sketches, vocal and instrumental, some of which she has published only for personal circulation. Liliuokalani was the organizer of the Royal Hawaiian band, well known in this country.

Mlle. Chaminade, the foremost woman composer of the world, intends coming to New York, where she will interpret her own musical compositions in parlor concerts at the houses of New York's best society.

Mrs. Charles Tyson Yerkes, the wife of the multimillionaire, dresses in a fashion of her own. She avoids the conventional and has her gowns specially designed to suit her style.

Miss Gladstone, who is almost continuously with the ex-premier and her mother, is an enthusiastic cyclist, and during her parents' stay in Perthshire made many long journeys of exploration.

A woman steamboat captain is Mrs. Ida Lachemund. In this new line of work she has proved a success and has made not a little money.

Miss Eleanor Wheatly of Memphis recently presented to the Grand Army of the Republic at the Tennessee centennial a life sized medallion bust of Andrew Jackson.

The widow of Charles Dickens the younger has been granted a small civil list pension, being in very straitened circumstances. The same list includes Anthony Trollope's widow.

WIFE KILLED WITH AN AXE

Charles Hayward Killed His Spouse With One Blow.

Then Tried to Cut His Throat—Died From the Effect of His Wound Shortly After.

Brant Rock, Mass., Jan. 8.—Charles Hayward, an indolent fellow, killed his wife by crushing her skull with an ax at their home in Green Harbor village, town of Marshfield, about a mile from this place, Friday evening. Then Hayward tried to kill himself by cutting his throat with a sharp instrument.

The terrible deed, to all appearances, was either the outcome of a quarrel, or Hayward was maddened by liquor, for when in his cups his indolence changed to a wild frenzy. Just what happened leading up to the murder is not yet clearly explained, as the only witness of it, a sister of Mrs. Hayward, is so unnerved by excitement and shock that she cannot clearly tell the story.

The first known of the murder was when a young woman, laboring under great excitement and without wraps or hat, rushed into the Green Harbor telephone office and said that her brother-in-law had killed his wife, her sister. She told where and how the tragedy had occurred. The operator sent for Captain A. T. Sprague, one of the selectmen, but he was so surprised that the girl had to explain. She said that Hayward chased his wife out of the house with an ax and, catching her in the road, cracked her skull open. Then Hayward dragged his wife 50 feet or more into the yard of the house. The girl, after witnessing this deed, rushed down the road crying for help and did not stop until the village was reached. She then thought of the telephone office as the quickest method of getting the desired aid.

Captain Sprague immediately summoned Constable John Baker, sent word to Dr. Noyes of Duxbury, and started for the Hayward farm, which is near the Daniel Webster place. The farm is well known to the many persons who visit the Webster homestead. By the time Captain Sprague and Constable Baker reached the scene several neighbors had reached the house, where they found Mrs. Hayward's body as described by her sister. The body lay where it had been dragged, the dirt and blood having covered the face, neck, arms and clothing. The ax with which the deed was done was beside the body. Dr. Noyes examined the body and expressed an opinion that the blow which fractured the skull was evidently so heavy that it caused death in a few minutes.

Hayward was not to be seen and a party of neighbors began a search of all the farm buildings. Under one of them Hayward was unearthed, a sorry sight, for he was literally matted with blood and mud. It was not noticed at the moment that the blood was moist, and it was not until Constable Baker took charge of the prisoner that it was seen that the latter had badly cut his throat. The wound was a jagged one, and it is believed that Hayward either used the ax or a pocketknife. In a short time other physicians and neighbors arrived and began to investigate the affair. The physicians attended to Hayward and then sent word to Medical Examiner Hill of Plymouth, 12 miles away. The sister of Mrs. Hayward repeated her story of the murder, but could add nothing as to what led up to the trouble.

The members of the Hayward family are not well known hereabouts. Hayward came here from Park Island, Duxbury Harbor, about seven years ago, and bought a story and a half farmhouse. In disposition he was quiet and easy going except after using liquor, when he carried on like a crazy man. His wife was a quiet appearing woman, yet the couple had frequent quarrels. The family consisted of four children, one about 5 years, another 3 and twins born three weeks ago. This was the first day Mrs. Hayward had been out of bed since her illness. Neighbors who had dealings with Hayward expressed the opinion that he was not over bright, and that he was partly supported by relatives in England, who frequently sent him money. He is thought to have relatives in Malden, but who they are nobody knows. Hayward is 35 years old and his wife was younger.

It was nearly 2 o'clock this morning before the means Hayward used to kill himself was found. In the house was a bloody razor, and it is now known that Hayward, after leaving his wife, went into the house and rummaged around to find a razor. Then he cut his throat and went through the house to the barn door. Marks on the door showed that he tried to get in, and could not. Then he jumped into a vault, in which he was found. His condition was frightful. When found he walked to the front yard with little apparent effort, and even while the physicians were at work on him it was thought he had strength to allow his being taken to Green Harbor for commitment; but about 11 o'clock he fainted from weakness and rapidly failed, and before midnight he was dead.

Mrs. Hayward's maiden name was Kate Leonard, and her sister is Nora Leonard. Hayward had lived in Malden for quite a period previous to coming into this neighborhood. For some days he had been employed cutting ice. Early in the day he had liquor and was quarrelsome.

LITERARY NOTES.

The critic of New York which is one of the ablest literary papers in the country, starts the New Year with a formidable staff of contributors. Among the number are Charles Dudley Warner, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Edward Everett Hale and a dozen or more equally distinguished in literary fields. The Critic is published weekly and anybody who wishes to keep posted on literary matters will find it the very best authority.

Edward Everett Hale begins in the January number of The Outlook (New York) a series of twelve articles upon "James Russell Lowell and His Friends," to which he has given the greater part of his working time during the last summer. Dr. Hale was a friend of Lowell from boyhood up, and has many special sources of information. These articles are written in a somewhat informal way, and are full of personal and literary anecdotes and reminiscences. They will be elaborately illustrated. The first installment contains a fine reproduction of a crayon portrait of Lowell now in possession of Professor Norton of Cambridge; portraits of Longfellow and Emerson from paintings by Eastman Johnson; a little-known early crayon of Lowell by his friend, William Page; some views of Elmwood, Lowell's home, taken for this express purpose; and other equally interesting pictures.

The output of books in England during the past year was larger by some 1400 tomes than in 1896. In theology there is a rise of about 160 books, and in education 160 while politics and commerce show the notable augmentation of 300 books. Travels and poetry are much the same as last year. The total number of books and new editions published in the past twelve months is 6573. The smallest number is on law. There is revived interest in theology while the arts and sciences show a falling off.

The new York Evening Post calls attention to a fact in our book trade which seems to have before escaped public comment. It is that the best literature is the cheapest at present. The copyright law has kept up the price of the more recently produced books, while the expiration of copyrights on many celebrated authors, and the absence of copyrights on others, have flooded the markets with Scott's, Dickens' and Thackeray's from abroad and Hawthorne's, Cooper's, Prescott's, Motley's and Emerson's at home. These authors were never sold at such low prices as they now are, and they are within the means of not rich people in a good form of production. The temptation, in point of price, is to good reading, rather than to that which is mediocre or worse. One effect of this has been to lessen the number of what used to be known as yellow-covered books, on sale. It really seems as if a better taste were being created in the great mass of readers. It is a good symptom in itself, though we fear some modern authors of real merit suffer by this unequal competition.

The Boston Sunday Journal has adopted a new feature in issuing a pictorial magazine to be given with each copy of the paper. The pictures have reference to New England and the New England Home Magazine, as it is called, seems to be worth more than the paper with which it goes as a free gift.

The Ladies' Home Journal has arranged for a variety of features and an array of writers that will make it even more attractive than ever during the coming year. The sketches of the leading women of the country are to be a prominent feature.

Those who have read Miss Agnes Repplier's previous volumes and essays will hasten to read her latest book, entitled "Varia." It is a series of nine essays, among which may be mentioned "The Eternal Feminine," "The Deathless Diary," "Little Pharisees in Fiction," "The Royal Road to Fiction," and "From the Reader's Standpoint." Nobody can read these essays without being highly amused, as well as instructed. The style is fascinating and the allusions apt, well selected, and all calculated to make clearer and more impressive the subject treated. Miss Repplier has great command of language and her style has a refreshing virility about it that seems to sustain most admirably what she claims for the capacity of women in her able essay on "The Eternal Feminine." In Miss Repplier, her sex has an able defender and a brilliant exponent. Miss Repplier shows that it has been the custom with most writers to decry the woman and sneer at the idea of her intellectual advancement above fancy needlework and similar domestic duties. Sophocles said that "Nothing worse than woman can befall mankind," and Kipling, in The Gadsbys:

You may carve it on his tombstone,
You may cut it on his card,
That a young man married
Is a young man marred.

Miss Repplier nobly defends her sex against such aspersions and shows that with equal opportunities women will in many cases outstrip their male competitors. It is safe to say that "Varia" will be as popular as any of the very critical and readable books she has written. It is from the press of Houghton & Mifflin, which is a guarantee of its typographical beauty.

The fourteenth annual issue of The Chicago Daily News Almanac and Political Register for 1898 is at hand. It would probably be a sufficient commendation on this valuable annual to say that its well established reputation for comprehensiveness, accuracy, and variety is fully sustained in the present issue. But each year this almanac has made a positive advance and the present volume is no exception to this invariable rule. The articles on the annexation of Hawaii, Alaskan gold fields, Venezuelan dispute, with many others, make it one of the most comprehensive reference books of its kind.

PRISON POET LIBERATED.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Rufus B. Stillman, who murdered a hotel porter in Rochester in 1818 and was sentenced to prison for life, left Clinton prison Friday a free man. His son-in-law, whom he had never seen before, brought a pardon signed by Governor Black to the prison, and the two men left for Troy. Stillman is known throughout the state as the "prison poet." He is now over 70 years old.

Fine job printing done at this office.

The Largest and Best of the Magazines.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE

No popular magazine is more thoroughly edited for entertainment and instruction in the homes of the people.

THE CENTURY IS THE GREAT FAMILY MAGAZINE OF THE WORLD.

The Present Volume,

which began in November, will excel in the variety and freshness of its contents.

The Author of "Hugh Wynne,"

A story of the American Revolution, has written a story of the French Revolution, illustrated by Castaigne (begins in the January CENTURY).

"THE ADVENTURES OF FRANÇOIS."

By DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL.

DR. MITCHELL'S new story is one of pure adventure. It describes François as "Foundling, Adventurer, Juggler, Fencing-Master and Servant during the French Revolution." Hair-breadth 'scapes are the regular order of the day; but all this is given with Dr. Mitchell's keen characterization and wit. In the first instalment the following are the subjects:

INTRODUCTORY.—Wherein is some account of a thief reformed by circumstances.
CHAPTER I.—Of how François, the foundling, was cared for by the good fathers of the Benedictine asylum for orphans, and of what manner of lad he was.
CHAPTER II.—In which François becomes a choir boy and serves two masters.
CHAPTER III.—What comes of losing your voice, and of how a cat and a damsel got him in trouble—whereupon François, preferring the world to a monastery, ran away from the chanters of Notre Dame.
CHAPTER IV.—Of how the world used François, and of the reward of virtue. He makes his first friend.

OTHER FICTION OF THE YEAR.

Mrs. Burton Harrison's Novel of New York Society:

"GOOD AMERICANS,"

Which portrays contemporaneous social life in the characteristic manner of the author of "The Anglomaniacs" and "A Bachelor Maid."

"GALLOPS," or the Horse as a Member of Society, by DAVID GRAY, is an illustrated series of sketches of "fashionable life" among horses, of a piquant and original character, including:

Braybrooke's Double Event Steeple-Chase.
The Parish of St. Thomas Equinus.
How the F. B. L. was Stumped.
The Transfigured Pair.
The Ride of His Life.
The Popularity of Tompkins.
The Bishop's Missionary Meeting.
Chalmers's Gold Piece.

THE STEERAGE OF TO-DAY.

Graphic Impressions of an American Writer who Comes Over as Emigrant "No. 1616, Group C."

With a Picturesque New Series of Drawings by Castaigne.

SINCE Robert Louis Stevenson's description of his experiences in the steerage there has been nothing so vivid as the paper by H. P. Whitmarsh in the February CENTURY. Mr. Whitmarsh is the author of articles on Pearl Diving, and is familiar to the readers of this magazine by his sea stories, "What Stopped the Ship," and "The Mutiny on the 'Jinny Aiken.'" His descriptions of the steerage are done to the life, and are full of amusing anecdote as well as of serious reflections on the immigration problem set forth with a light touch.

CONSTANTINE POBEDONOSTZEFF

The most influential personage in the Russian Empire.

AN article of interest and importance by Ambassador Andrew D. White on the great Russian Conservative statesman. Minister White writes from personal contact with the subject of his paper; he tells also of the well-known miracle-worker, Father Ivan. Striking portraits of these two Russians are given.

Every year more Americans spend part of the winter IN EGYPT.

"THE CENTURY" HAS SECURED A SERIES OF CHARMING

Picturesque Papers on Egypt, and graphic pictures of the desert and the town, by the artist,

R. TALBOT KELLY.

FEW Europeans have ever known the country and the people so well; he has lived with the Bedouin in the desert, with the landed proprietors, and in the villages. He describes scenes far from the beaten track of travel, as well as those more familiar.

The Sand-Storm.
Hawking in the Desert.
Charms and the Evil Eye.
Family Life Among the Natives.
Street Scenes in Cairo, Etc., Etc.

NEW STORIES by the AUTHOR OF "THE CAT AND THE CHERUB,"

Will appear this year in THE CENTURY, including

"The Two Quick Devils of Totsuka."
"The Transit of Gloria Mundy."

A NUMBER of other stories by some of the best American writers of short stories will appear during the year.



FRANÇOIS LEARNING TO JUGGLE.
From "The Adventures of François."

THE CENTURY'S ARTIST.

CASTAIGNE

ONE of the most remarkable draftsmen of the present day is André Castaigne, an artist identified with the CENTURY MAGAZINE. Mr. Castaigne is a Frenchman whose artistic schooling began at the Beaux-Arts. He has lived for several years in America, and his versatile talent has been employed on a large variety of subjects. The following series are among

HIS NOTABLE WORK:

THE WORLD'S FAIR SERIES—the best drawings of the Chicago Exposition.
OLYMPIC GAMES—two series: The Old Games (carefully restored) and the revival of 1896 at Athens.
ROME AND THE VATICAN (including views of St. Peter's, the Forum restored, and two striking portraits of Pope Leo X.).
THE EMIGRANT'S PROGRESS (from Europe to the prairies of the West).
WASHINGTON CITY (striking drawings of scenes and public buildings).

NEW WORK BY CASTAIGNE TO APPEAR IN THE CENTURY.

LIFE IN THE STEERAGE (characteristic scenes in the life of the emigrant at sea—an admirable set of drawings).
THE MAMMOTH CAVE (the most artistic and satisfactory pictures ever made of the famous cave).
SCENES AT NIAGARA FALLS (an impressively illustrated series including new points of view).

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD,

With full-page pictures by Castaigne, accompanying brief papers by Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell, lately connected with the American School at Athens, on the myth, tradition, and archæology of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World, as follows:

1. The Pyramids.
2. The Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
3. The Statue of Zeus at Olympia.
4. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus.
5. The Mausoleum.
6. The Colossus of Rhodes.
7. The Pharos at Alexandria.

THE KLONDIKE

Profusely Illustrated.

"THE RIVER TRIP TO THE KLONDIKE."
"THE RUSH TO THE KLONDIKE OVER THE MOUNTAIN PASSES."

THE CENTURY has obtained twenty-four striking and exclusive views of the scenes and hardships attendant on last summer's rush to the Alaskan gold-fields, which will be published in an early CENTURY. The articles, contributed by Mr. John Sidney Webb and Mr. Edward S. Curtis, deal with both the Yukon River journey and the terrible trip over the mountain passes from Dyea, and abound in information relating to the system of allotting claims, the character of the diggings, and the methods of working them. The articles present the completest picture yet given of life in the tragic Klondike region.

The Entire Traveling Public

will be interested in the article on "Level Railway Crossings," to be discussed by Mr. F. B. Locke, an expert on the subject. The method of carrying tracks over and under surface streets in England and Europe will be fully illustrated.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL-MINERS

THEIR racial origin and characteristics will be described in an early number by Henry Edward Rood and the artist Jay Hambidge, with a number of striking illustrations of various types among the men and women. The artist has written as well as pictured his impressions of this strange "land of dynamite."

THE CENTURY PRINTS THE BEST WOOD-ENGRAVINGS.

THE most exquisite wood-engravings being made are those of Timothy Cole now appearing in THE CENTURY. Having engraved the Old Italian and the Old Dutch Masters, he is now engraving the "Old English Masters." Amid all the cheap and ephemeral half-tone work of the day Mr. Cole's work has a lasting importance, and it is doubtful whether anything of an artistic nature in the magazines has so good a chance for survival in the years to come. The present series includes examples of the following English Masters: Hogarth, Reynolds, Gainsborough, Romney, Wilson and others. It must be remembered that Mr. Cole's work can be found only in THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

BRET HARTE'S NEW STORIES AND POEMS.

BRET HARTE, one of the greatest of the living masters of fiction, is contributing some of his best work to THE CENTURY. His next story will be "THE PASSING OF ENRIQUEZ," handsomely illustrated.

Two new poems by the same author are:

"LINES TO A PORTRAIT BY A SUPERIOR PERSON,"
and "HER LAST LETTER," completing the celebrated series, "Her Letter," and "His Answer to Her Letter."

This poem with illustrations by Relyea, the illustrator of Riley's "Doc Sifers," will occupy six pages of THE CENTURY.

HEROES OF PEACE.

THE CENTURY, which has so brilliantly described and illustrated warlike patriotism, is printing a suggestive series of illustrated papers on the "Heroes of Peace." Following Mr. Rils's thrilling paper in the January number, on the

HEROES WHO FIGHT FIRE,

will be articles by Gustav Kobbé, Herbert D. Ward, and others on

Every-Day Heroism.
Heroes of the Life-Saving Service.
Heroes of the Deep.
Heroes of the Railroad Service, Etc.

GILBERT STUART'S PORTRAITS OF WOMEN,

Engraved by Peter Aitken and Henry Wolf, including:

Sally McKean, Marchioness d'Yrugo. Mrs. Plumstead.
Frances Cadwallader, Lady Erskine, Mrs. Gatliff.
Nancy Pennington. Mrs. John Travis.

An Unfamiliar Page of American History.

A WOMAN'S REMINISCENCES OF MAXIMILIAN'S REIGN.

MRS. Cornelius Stevenson, of Philadelphia, is now giving in THE CENTURY the only popular and authentic account yet printed in English of the reign of Maximilian in Mexico—one of the most remarkable episodes of modern history.

Important Essays by Prominent Writers,

Among Valuable and Timely Essays to appear are:

JAMES BRYCE, M. P. An Essay on "Equality," by the distinguished author of "The American Commonwealth," being one of his most important deliverances; in which he analyzes the conception of Equality and examines how far it can be realized politically, socially and economically.

JOHN BURROUGHS ON BOOKS AND ON BIRDS.

GEN. FRANCIS C. WALKER'S paper in December on "The Causes of Poverty," with comments on Henry George's theories. A prominent philanthropist declares this to be the best study of the subject he has ever read.

PROF. RICHARD T. ELY. "Fraternalism vs. Paternalism in Government," a timely and suggestive paper.

GEORGE KENNAN, author of the work on Siberia and the Exile System,—an original and striking essay on "The Origin of Music."

PRES. DANIEL C. GILMAN on Tocqueville, and his great work on "Democracy in America."

"A Myth of Waterloo."

ARCHIBALD FORBES, the noted English war correspondent, has written a paper entitled "A Myth of Waterloo" for the January CENTURY. The "myth" is the widely circulated story that after the defeat of Blücher at Ligny, the Duke of Wellington visited him to learn definitely what support he could expect in the impending battle of Waterloo.

ASCENT OF THE ENCHANTED MESA.

THE CENTURY has secured from the successful explorer of the celebrated precipitous "Enchanted Mesa" in New Mexico (Mr. F. W. Hodges, of the Bureau of Ethnology), a full popular account of his discoveries, with which will be published the evidences of human habitation.

REPRESENTATIVE ART.

THE CENTURY has in preparation examples of the best work of the leading artists of America and Europe. Great care is used in the reproduction of originals.

THE JANUARY CENTURY,

now ready everywhere, contains a rich table of contents, with superb illustrations. In it are the first chapters of

THE ADVENTURES OF FRANÇOIS,

The Novel of the French Revolution,

By DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL, author of "Hugh Wynne."

"Hugh Wynne" is the acknowledged serial success of last year, and the 50th thousand of the book (issued in October) is now on press.

The volume of THE CENTURY began with the November number. New yearly subscribers who commence with the January issue can have the

NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER NUMBERS FREE,

and thus begin all of the serials, including Mrs. Burton Harrison's novel of New York life, "Good Americans." All dealers take subscriptions and supply the free numbers, or the remittance of $4.00 may be made directly to the publishers,

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK.

YEAR'S FAILURES

Dun & Co. Claim There Were Few.

PROSPERITY REIGNS EVERYWHERE AROUND

Except Where we Happen to Reside.

New York, Jan. 8.—In failures 1897 was not only the best year since 1892, but on the whole the best ever definitely known, say Dun & Co. With 13,622 failures, in number 14.5 percent less than 1896, and $182,551,771 defaulted liabilities, 34 percent less than in 1856, the year's banking failures counted for $28,249,700, and the commercial failures were but 13,351, with liabilities of $154,332,071, the average per failure being only $11,559, the lowest ever known except in 1892. The returns by branches of business show that in 15 out of 23 classes the failures were lower than in any previous year of which there is record, with especially large decrease in the great number of unclassified manufacturing and trading failures. Moreover, the year showed remarkable decrease as some other prosperous years have shown increase, comparing the second with the first half.

The cotton manufacture is a little encouraged by larger demand for goods since the reduction in prices, and the abstention of buyers for months past has probably been due in large measure to expectation of that reduction; but with the certainty that the print cloth works are to continue, prices have further declined to 2½ cents. The woolen and worsted mills are both buying wool quite largely at prices probably close to the best, for reports which declared there were no concessions a month ago are now rejoicing that recent raggedness in prices has passed away. Behind all the market reports there is the fact that consumption of wool has for about five months been the largest ever known, and the buying indicates, as does the demand for such heavyweight goods as have been opened, that a satisfactory half year is expected. Prices so far paid are said to be from 20 to 30 percent higher than a year ago, with wool from 50 to 80 percent higher, but the buying is thus far encouraging.

Iron manufacture is further encouraged by unusual business for the season, including a large building contract made and others for bridges pending in Chicago, a sale of 50,000 tons pig to one pipe foundry at the east, and contracts for two vessels of 6000 tons each at Cramp's yard and contracts for 5500 tons of hoops at New York, the 500 for Mexico.

Failures for the week have been 322 in the United States, against 471 last year, and in Canada 32, against 62 last year.

O'NEIL'S LETTER

To the Springfield Republican on His Case.

DISPOSAL OF THE BODY AFTER EXECUTION.

O'Connell, His Associate Is Implicated.

Greenfield, Mass., Jan. 8.—Before his execution Friday John O'Neil penned the following letter to the Springfield Republican:

"To the editor: I see by your paper that O'Connell has been sending pieces to you for publication. I wish you to do me the same favor that you have him. In regard to the testimony of Davis, Curtis and Scheneck, they did not testify that I said I drank with O'Connell at 6:30 or at any other time that night. Now, what I should like to have O'Connell tell the public is who did he buy that pint of whiskey for at 4:30 that night and whose money paid for it. I am sure it could not have been O'Connell's, for he had no money. If O'Connell will tell who paid for that pint and who drank it with him I think the public would feel differently towards me. I want to thank Sheriff Chenery and Mr. Richardson for their kindness towards me, also all the officers connected with my trial and detention."

The body of O'Neil remained at the undertaker's rooms until 8:40, when it was taken to Shelburne Falls. The body was taken directly to the house of the parents, where the casket was opened. All marks of the hangman's noose had been removed in the embalming process, and O'Neil looked as if he had fallen asleep. This morning mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's church at Shelburne Falls and the body afterwards was brought on the train to this town, the interment occurring in the Catholic cemetery.

At an informal meeting of Sheriffs Clark of Hampden, Johnson of Essex, Clark of Hampshire and Chenery of Franklin hearty endorsement was given to the plan of the sheriffs of the state to have a bill introduced in the legislature providing that all executions in the state shall take place in the state prison at Charlestown. The cost of O'Neil's execution, including preliminary expenses, was $500.

Everybody Says So.

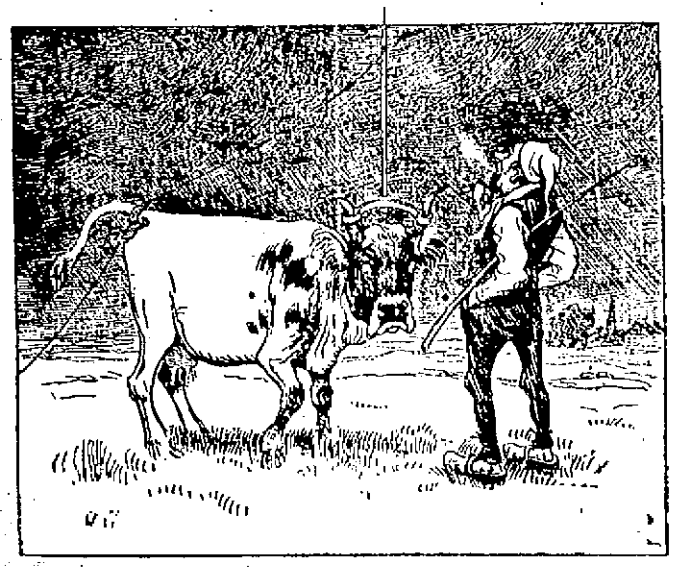
Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Fine job printing done at this office.

GOOD FOR MENTAL FROSTBITES



BUT WAS SHE SAFE?



The peasant had lost one cow by lightning, and consequently the next lightning rod agent that came along didn't do a thing to him and the other cow.

HOLD YOUR GRIP.

Though you may not have much, my friend, to rouse your gratitude,
An think the treatment fate deals out is rather harsh an rude,
Don't mope an pout an chew the rag an stand around an cuss,
But hold yer grip an thank the Lord it isn't any wuss.
—Denver Post.

FAME.

The statesman striveth long for fame—
To twine the laurel round his name.
To have—for such his dream is still—
His picture on a dollar bill!
And that man wears the stiffest collars
Who gets his picture on $10.
—Atlanta Constitution.



GRABBED CHICAGO AIR.

Penelope Pushkinson clutched the air wildly.

"Ha!" she exclaimed a moment later, deeply chagrined in that she had given way to her emotions.

She was a thoughtless girl, but she perceived that she would now have to get her gloves cleaned.

Thereupon she registered a resolve never again to clutch Chicago air.—Detroit Journal.

A CROSSROADS PROPOSAL.

I'm happy with the holly,
But more'n all with Molly—
As purty as the purtiest can be;
An all the bells air ringin,
An all the world is singin,
For on New Year's she's a-goin ter marry me.

I'm happy, I'm happy;
I went an axed her pappy,
An he told me as the smokehouse door he banged,
"If it's Molly that you're needin
Thar will be one less fer feedin,
So, go ahead an take her, an be hanged."
—Atlanta Constitution.

TRIALS OF THE PROFESSOR.



Fond Mother: "Now, professor, will he become a genius? If so, he shall continue his lessons. But my husband and I do hate mediocrity."

HEARD AT THE BICYCLE SHOW.



Fair Cyclist: "If I leave my machine here, Mrs. Grimes, how shall I be able to find it when I come out?"

Mrs. Grimes: "Lor', miss, I just pins these 'ere tickets on to the India rubber parts, and then there ain't no difficulty."

QUALITY OF PROMINENCE.

"She's quite prominent in society, isn't she?"

"Prominent? Sure. She's a boil on your nose."—Detroit News.

THE MODERN CHILD.

"Thomas! Thomas! Can't you hear me calling you?"

"No, ma. You'll have to holler louder."—Brooklyn Life.

TO BE RETURNED.

He—Will you give me a kiss?

She—No. But I will lend you one for just a second.—Baltimore Herald.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY COLLECTION.



SO THAT THE SOCIETY MAY SEND OUT ANOTHER MISSIONARY SWEETER THAN THE LAST.



THE CLOWN AND HIS WONDERFUL PUG.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.



"Arrah! De dago's been kissin ye!"

"He ain't nelder!"

"Gowan! Kain't I see er clean spot on de side o' yer face?"

GUILE IN ARCADY.

There's method in sly Strephon's Maying—
He's after Chloe and her cash.
Such secrets quite deserve betraying:
There's method in sly Strephon's Maying—
Farm mortgaged, wool no longer paying—
It's Chloe, or commercial crash!
There's method in sly Strephon's Maying,
He's after Chloe and her cash.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE CARRIAGE.

She—And will we have a carriage when we are married?

He—Er—oh, yes; certainly.

She—Where will we keep it?

He—I—er—think we had better keep it in the nursery.—New York Journal.

A PARADOX.

I'll here a paradox unfold:
A fire grows hot by being coaled.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

POLICY NUMBERS.

"What's dat you all is studyin?" inquired Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"'Rifmetick,'" replied Pickaninny Jim.

"What's dat?"

"'Rifmetick,'" quoted the boy fluently, "is de science o' numbers."

"Well, las' night I dream ob 'er bowlegged 'buzzard an er chickin wif er glass eye."

"Spos'n yoh did?"

"Well, I's gwinter test yer education. I has er little money, an I wants yer ter tell me what numbers dem is de signs of."—Washington Star.

COULDN'T STOP IT.

Johnny and Susy were standing at the nursery window during a thunder shower. At every flash of lightning and peal of thunder Susy rapped severely on the pane and said commandingly:

"Stop it, God, stop it!"

Finally Johnny expostulated:

"Oh, let up, Susy! Can't you let God do as he wants to?"—Wrinkle.

A SLOPERED OR MADE OVER POSTER.



The pure un-Slopered poster represents, as we all know, a smiling, benevolent member of the Society of Friends, positively bursting with ruddy health through dieting himself on an oat food. And right well it answers the purpose. But has it never occurred to advertisers per poster that the picture when discarded might find a market for some other purpose? This the eminent inventor of the Slopered process will undertake to do for a trifling fee. For example, here, with a few magic touches—touches that can only emanate from a highly gifted brain and unerring hand—we have a splendid advertisement for a patent corn plaster. The sufferer is hastening home, as well as his burning feet will allow him, to find instant relief by applying to them the never failing corn plasters he has just purchased. The title "Quaking Corns" means that the corns quake at the thought of their certain doom.
—Ally Sloper.

AT THE PRICE.

Rorick—I should think there would be lots of prohibitionists in Klondike.

Rambo—Miners are not usually inclined that way.

Horick—I know, but whisky is $1 a drink there.—Yellow Book.

LOOKS THAT WAY.

Mrs. Haughteigh—Why didn't you stop, sir, when you saw me wave my hand?

Street Car Conductor—I thought you were throwing me kisses, mum!—Tit-Bits.

WHY SHE LIKED HIM.

Edith—There is one thing in particular that I like Mr. Tactin for. He is so frank, you know. He always tells me of my faults, without the least hesitation. That was the agreement I caused him to make.

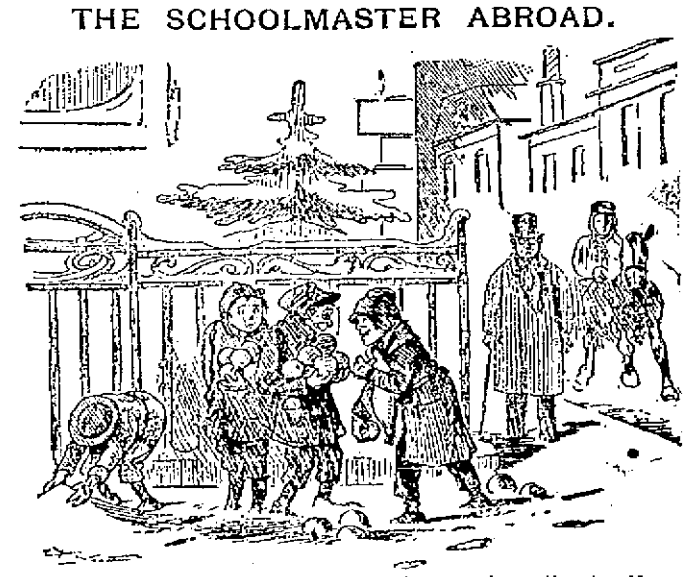
Bertha—And you mean to say that you do not get angry with him?

Edith—Never.

Bertha—Tell me some of the faults he has found in you.

Edith—Oh, he hasn't found any yet. When I ask him to name them he always says that I am faultless.—Boston Transcript.

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.



"Oh, Tom, what a cinch! Here's our teacher a-comin, an it rests wid us wedder we'll have any school for a month!"

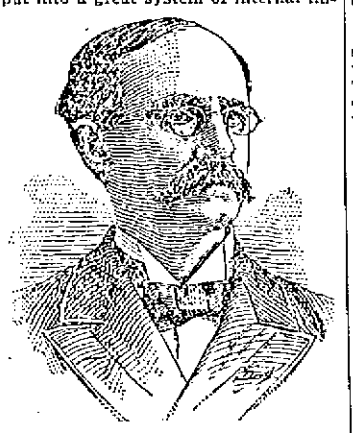
REVIVING A GREAT CANAL PROJECT.

A National Water Highway From The Mississippi to the Atlantic.

SENATOR THURSTON'S PLAN.

It Is Proposed to Invest Postal Savings Bank Funds In Interest Bearing Canal Bonds.

Omaha, Jan. 4.—Senator John M. Thurston says he has a proposition to make for the disposal of the postal savings funds if a postal bank bill should go through congress. The reinvestment of the deposits is the stumbling block in the path of the bill, he says. To invest the money in our interest bearing bonds is at best only a temporary expedient. Mr. Thurston wants the money put into a great system of internal improvements, which will give the commerce of the west a waterway from the Mississippi river to the Atlantic seaboard.



SENATOR JOHN M. THURSTON.

Mr. Thurston would revive the Hennepin canal project. But he would go farther than the advocates of that canal. They wanted the government to appropriate $5,000,000 or $5,000,000 for a canal from Hennepin on the Illinois river to some point west or northwest of it on the Mississippi; for the widening of the Illinois river and for the enlarging of the Illinois and Michigan canal, which was constructed by the state of Illinois in the first half of the century. Mr. Thurston wants a canal from the Mississippi river deep enough and wide enough to accommodate a ship of war. He wants the river and canal channels east of Hennepin made equally wide and deep, and he wants a ship canal opened from Lake Erie to the Atlantic, either by the widening of the Erie canal or by the opening of a canal to cross Lake Champlain on the line surveyed a year ago by a government commission.

The use of this canal would be the cheapening of transportation rates on the farm and range products of the west to points of consumption and export in the east and on the manufactures and imports of the east to the western states.

"There is no doubt in my mind," said the senator in conversation with me a few days ago, "that the government has got to undertake some day a scheme of internal improvements which will give work to the unemployed. There is no considerable number of men out of work now—that is, of those who want employment—but during the three years of depression I have no doubt there was an average of a million men out of employment. Labor leaders at times estimated the number at 2,000,000 and at 3,000,000. I believe it would have been better for the great mass of the people if the government had found employment for these men. The community had to support them in some way. Every idle man is a tax on the man who is working. And lack of work creates discontent, which stirs up a revolutionary feeling.

"The scheme of improvements, I think, will take the form of a system of waterways which will cheapen transportation and keep the rates of the railroads down to a reasonable figure. The canals of New York have done a wonderful work in the regulation of transportation rates in that state. When the Hennepin canal project was last discussed, it was shown that on roads running east from Chicago in competition with the water routes the freight rates were only one-half the rates on roads running northwest which had no water competition. Of course the enormous traffic of the east bound roads accounted for this in part, but the lakes and canals were responsible for much of it.

"The experience of the lake carriers has shown that water rates can be cheapened greatly by using the largest carriers. Therefore I say that if the government undertakes the construction of a canal between the Mississippi and the great lakes, it ought to make a complete job of it by affording a channel which will accommodate the largest ships."

"Do you think this an opportune time for carrying out such a plan?" I asked.

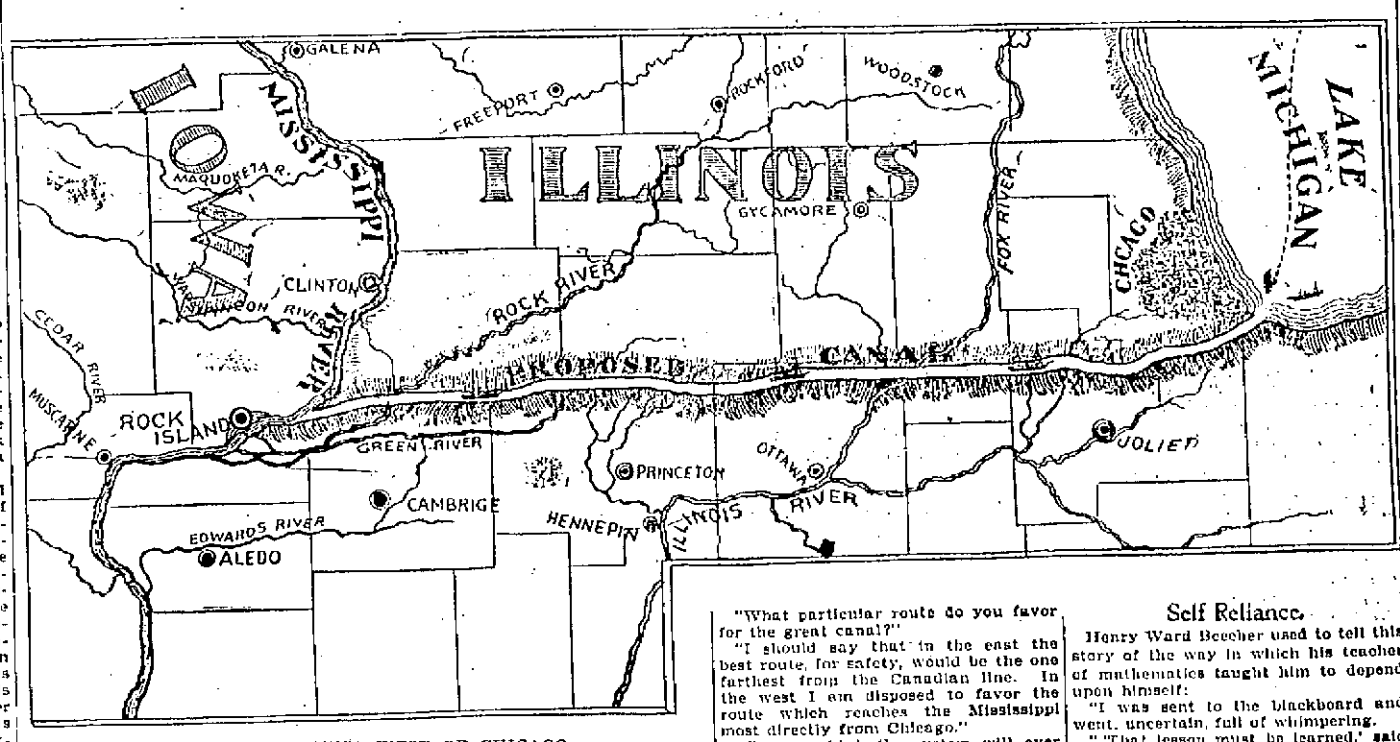
"In view of the condition of our finances, perhaps not, unless the postal bank law should be passed. But these things are not done in a day. They must be discussed by the people. What must be done at first is to appropriate the money for a complete survey of the proposed route, with an estimate of the cost, so that the people will have something concrete to consider."

"Do you think such a canal could be made profitable?"

"I have no doubt that it could. But suppose that it did not prove directly profitable. If we spend $500,000,000 on a waterway system which will save the people of the whole country one-half of what they are paying for transportation, it would be a good investment if it never paid directly a cent."

I suggested that one-half the amount paid for transportation by the people of the United States, according to the interstate commerce report, was about $400,000,000.

"Of course I don't mean literally one-half," said the senator. "Suppose it saved 10 per cent of the amount. That would be 10 per cent on the amount invested in the waterways system. There has not been very much said about canals in recent years because the railroad in competition with them have got their rates so low that they shut the canals out. Suppose that result followed the building of a great ship canal from the Mississippi by way of the great lakes to the Atlantic. If the canal never carried another pound of freight it would have accomplished its purpose."



THE CANAL ROUTE WEST OF CHICAGO.



THE WATERWAY EAST OF CHICAGO.

"What particular route do you favor for the great canal?"

"I should say that in the east the best route, for safety, would be the one farthest from the Canadian line. In the west I am disposed to favor the route which reaches the Mississippi most directly from Chicago."

"Do you think the system will ever extend west of the Mississippi?"

"Not in your day or mine. It may follow the course of some one of the rivers of Iowa for a short distance. But out in our direction the rise is too abrupt, and the locks would have to be too close together. As to the Missouri river, it is quite impossible for navigation. Some of our people talk at times of making it available for barges, but that is a vain dream.

"By the way, the condition of the Mississippi alarms me," said the senator. "The jetty system is proving a failure, and it is demonstrated very clearly that the levees are raising the bed of the river. I was in New Orleans on the day of the highest water during the last overflow. They told me that the levees which protect the city of New Orleans were three times as high as they used to be; but the river was brimming, and I saw the water trickling in over the floor of a house at the end of the levee, so that they had to get sandbags and protect it from without. I could not undertake to propose or approve any new scheme of improvement for the river, but certainly the present system is a failure."

Mr. Thurston has eminent authority for his advocacy of the canal system. John C. Calhoun in 1845 presided over a waterways convention which declared that "the project of connecting the Mississippi river with the lakes of the north by a canal, and this with the Atlantic ocean, is a measure worthy of the enlightened consideration of congress." Grant approved the canal project. So did Arthur. President Monroe, in one of his messages to congress, said of the general scheme of waterways: "When we consider the vast extent of territory in the United States, the great amount and value of its productions, the connection of its ports and other circumstances on which their prosperity and happiness depend, we cannot fail to entertain a high sense of the advantage to be derived from the facility which may be afforded in the intercourse between them by means of good roads and canals. Never did a country of such vast extent offer equal inducements to improvement of this kind nor ever were consequences of such magnitude involved in them."

The "consequences" at the present time Mr. Thurston estimates at $50,000,000 to $400,000,000 a year—that is, possibly two-fifths of the present cost of running the whole government.

The Hennepin canal project received serious consideration several times at the hands of congress. More than ten years ago the state of Illinois offered to the government the $3,000,000 state canal between Lake Michigan and the Illinois river on condition that it should be widened and connected by way of the Illinois river with the Mississippi. The distance from Hennepin to the Mississippi by the proposed canal was 61 miles, while by way of the mouth of the Illinois the same point on the Mississippi was 468 miles away. But congress, after having elaborate surveys and estimates made, let the project go by default. One point of difference was the choice of a western terminus for the canal, and that difference would arise again. Three routes were proposed. The cheapest and most satisfactory from an engineering view point, was the Morais d'Oster or Meredosia route, terminating at Albany, seven miles above Rock Island. Another route terminated at Watertown, 21 miles above Albany, and the third at Rock Island. General Newton and Secretary Endicott favored the Rock Island route, largely on account of the arsenal there and the consequent importance of the canal in time of war. The local interests represented by the three termini supplicated congress for years, and their failure to agree no doubt had much to do with the defeat of the canal bill.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

"Do you think the railroads are prepared to stand such a reduction as you suggest is possible?"

"Not in their present condition. But the interests of the railroads have got to give way before the interests of the people. Where the good of all the people is concerned we cannot stop to consider how the interests of railroad stockholders are affected. New inventions are constantly making manufacturing cheaper; but we can't stop to take into account the man who owns the old machinery, who may be ruined by the new. Railroad interests would suffer from the building of a great ship canal, but there must be in time a reorganization of railroad properties in this country. Almost every railroad in the United States is overcapitalized. The average would probably be 50 per cent. That is, the stocks and bonds of the railroads represent 50 per cent more than the actual cost of the road. In some cases they represent a great deal more than that. This is especially true of western roads. Why? Because it was an easy way for the men who built those roads to make money. The increase was not entirely indefensible. Take the case of a man who built a road out on the prairie. Following the railroad came a boom in values. Real estate went up to two and three times its former price. Other values advanced proportionately. It was only natural that the owner of the railroad should increase the estimate of the value of his property on the same scale. In that way, in the many ways known to the promoters of railroad enterprises, stocks were watered, and values must be scaled down. Railroads must be prepared to earn a fair return on their value only.

"As to the stockholders, I stated some time ago in congress the belief that railroad stockholders would be better protected if the government undertook absolutely the regulation of rates. Some people said they thought that a remarkable position to be taken by a man who had been for so long a time the solicitor for a great railroad. But I said to them that for that very reason I knew whereof I spoke. The worst enemy of the stockholders of a railroad today is the traffic manager. Even under pooling and traffic agreements he pursues the cutthroat policy which has proved so ruinous to railroad properties. His only object is to get business."

I asked the senator if he did not believe cities like St. Louis would suffer from the diversion of traffic to Chicago.

"I think not," he said. "It would simply make the railroads running east from St. Louis reduce their rates to a point where they could hold the business. It would be a little hard on the railroads, perhaps, but it would not hurt St. Louis."

I asked the senator why the water route by way of the Mississippi and the gulf did not keep down rates on export products.

"Because the business naturally follows the east and west route and always will," he said. "No considerable part of our exports ever has gone or ever will go by way of the gulf. No. The natural and accustomed route is to the Atlantic seaboard."

Modern Methods Of Placer Mining.

This is a homely illustration of placer mining: Take a bushel of coarse sand mixed with gravel, a bushel of earth such as you see taken from an excavation in any large city or from the country field, a considerable proportion of clay, a little cement, a double handful of shot, varying in size from the smallest bird shot to the diameter of a small marble. Imagine all these ingredients to be thoroughly mixed to the consistency of an ordinary compact soil.

Now, to extract the shot—which represents gold—in the least possible time and with the smallest expenditure of labor, the placer miner would tell you to wash away the earth and save the shot.

"All you need is a pan and plenty of water. Any sort of a flat vessel from a soup plate to a dishpan will answer the purpose. The miner's pan is shaped like a cake pan with a flat bottom. When a prospector starts out, he takes one made of copper. Gather with your hands or a pick or a shovel a quart of this mixture of soil just described and put it in the pan. Fill the pan nearly full of water. The earth will be softened into mud. Add more water. Then tilt your pan over a very little and the soft mud will run out over the top of the pan. Continue the operation, and in 10 or 15 minutes the earth has run off and all that you have left in the pan is the shot, which, being heavier than the earth, has sunk to the bottom, together with any gravel you may have thrown in originally. The work of separating the shot from the gravel after the earth has been washed away is very easy."

Substitute particles of gold for the leaden globules, and in a wild, mountainous country, with its everlasting snow line where the thermometer gently ranges from 20 to 65 degrees below zero, the men in the Klondike region have been doing just what has been described.

The miners have no other appliances but the pan and the water (melted ice) of the creeks in this new El Dorado. But the extraordinary yield of gold to the pan there has been startling. In the creek beds they have picked up chunks of solid gold as large as a man's hand—simple nuggets worth $1,000 or more.

In the language of miners, the earth from which gold is extracted is called "dirt." Any earth which yields 10 cents of gold to the pan is known as "pay dirt;" 15 cents to the pan is good, and 20 cents is rich. A miner working in dirt that runs 6 to 10 cents to the pan earns from $2.50 to $3.50 a day, as he is able to wash about 40 panfuls a day, the number depending on the character of the dirt. In Klondike the lowest yield to the pan reported is 30 cents. This would give the miner not less than $10 a day for his work. Some panfuls have yielded $100 in precious metal. The gold that remains in the pan after the earth has been washed away is called "dust." Some of it is as fine as the finest sand, some of it in grains the size of a pinhead and some as large as a pea or the end of your little finger, but it is all known as "dust." Lumps the size of a hazelnut or a walnut and larger are called nuggets.

The gold itself is the measure of the day's or the month's or the season's profit. An ounce of it is worth $20 about the mining camps. At the mints it is a trifle less. All stores are provided with gold scales, and the miners' dust is accepted as so much coin of the realm. As much as can be held on the largest blade of a penknife is worth from $5 to $7.50. But this small quantity is often only the yield of 30 or 40 pans. That is, if a miner can save in one panful of dirt the tenth of a dollar he is making fair wages.

Some of the gold is in such fine particles that it floats like a peppery dust and does not sink to the bottom under any circumstances. A considerable portion of such floating gold runs over the top of the pan and is lost. It is estimated that in the first placer mining in California about one-fourth of the gold was thus tossed aside. To this day Chinamen are engaged in panning the refuse dirt of early miners, and they make from $1.25 to $2 a day in the operation. In Klondike, where much of the gold is very coarse, the miners lose very little of the precious metal by reason of its floating away. Placer mining is the simplest of all processes for getting gold out of the ground, but can be carried on only where there is an ample supply of water. All reports from the Klondike agree that the best "diggings" are in the beds of creeks, and that the farther down they get the richer the dirt, until bedrock is reached.

All this is a threadbare story to miners of the present, but more so to those who worked and struggled in

The days of old.
The days of gold.
The days of '49.

FACTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

Captain Henry Henley, who gave the federal government the first information in regard to the Knights of the Golden Circle and their secret work in Indiana during the war, has been living in Bloomington, Ind., for the past 20 years. Curiously enough, the fact did not become known to his neighbors until a few days ago.

Joseph Mansfield, a member of the Georgia legislature, says he will introduce a bill to legalize poker playing in private rooms of hotels, or other places.

The queen of Belgium milked a cow at a farmhouse recently because the old woman in charge was paralyzed and the queen was thirsty.

Rev. G. Forrest Browne, bishop of Bristol, England, who is now 61 years old, was at one time an enthusiastic Alpine climber and is still a member of the Alpine club.

Mme. Ysaye, wife of the great violinist, who is now in this country, is her husband's assistant and secretary and manages all of his money matters.

Although the venerable Lord Armstrong, now 87 years of age, is chiefly known for his improvement in cannon and for his connection with one of the largest manufacturing establishments in the world, he has given some attention to electricity. What is probably the most sumptuously printed work on that science, "Electric Movement on Air and Water, With Theoretical Inferences," has just made its appearance in London and is from his pen.

Joel Chandler Harris has sent a Jersey cow to young Richard Folsom Cleveland. He raised the cow himself and hopes its milk will help to make the former president's son as big a man as his father.

Sir Edward Sassoon is making a clean sweep of the statuary with which the late Mr. Barnato's unique taste had adorned his house in Park lane, London. The figures are to be removed and dumped down in Preston park, Brighton, by way of gift to the corporation.

Septimus Winner, the composer of the popular song, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," written in 1855, celebrated his golden wedding recently.

Self Reliance.

Henry Ward Beecher used to tell this story of the way in which his teacher of mathematics taught him to depend upon himself:

"I was sent to the blackboard and went, uncertain, full of whimpering.

"'That lesson must be learned,' said my teacher in a very quiet tone, but with a terrible intensity. All explanations and excuses he trod underfoot with utter scornfulness. 'I want that problem; I don't want any reasons why you haven't it,' he would say.

"'I did study it two hours.'

"'That's nothing to me. I want the lesson. You need not study it at all, or you may study it ten hours, just to suit yourself. I want the lesson.'

"It was tough for a green boy, but it seasoned me. In less than a month I had the most intense sense of intellectual independence and courage to defend my recitations.

"One day his cold, calm voice fell upon me in the midst of a demonstration, 'No!'

"I hesitated, and then went back to the beginning, and on reaching the same point again 'No!' uttered in a tone of conviction, barred my progress.

"'The next!' And I sat down in red confusion.

"He, too, was stopped with 'No!' but went right on, finished, and as he sat down was rewarded with 'Very well.'

"'Why,' whimpered I, 'I recited it just as he did, and you said, "No!"'

"'Why didn't you say, "Yes," and stick to it? It is not enough to know your lesson. You must know that you know it. You have learned nothing till you are sure. If all the world says, "No!" your business is to say, "Yes," and prove it.'"

A New Advertising Dodge.

A new advertising dodge has just been adopted by a leading theatrical company in New York with considerable success. It consists of sending checks to thousands of theater goers, filled in for an amount considered, on the basis of a flattering income computation sufficient to pay for two minutes of the recipients' time. The checks are perfectly good, and the letters accompanying them read as follows: "Dear Sir—Assuming that your income is $15,000 a year and that you appreciate the fact that 'time is money,' we inclose our check for 1 cents in payment for two minutes of your time at that rate, to be employed in carefully reading a brief and honest statement of a few of the many original, new and novel applause winning features to be found in the three act musical farce, to be produced for the first time in New York on Monday evening." Then follow some extremely complimentary remarks about the piece.

The Longest Lived Animal.

With little doubt the longest lived animal in the world, says a scientific publication, is the giant tortoise of the Seychelles islands. One has recently been presented to the Zoological society of London by Walter Rothschild which weighs a quarter of a ton. Its known length of life is 150 years, its age previous to its transportation to the island of Mauritius being unknown. In 1833 the governor of Mauritius sent to the zoological gardens a tortoise weighing 285 pounds. It was 4 feet 4 inches long and had been in the island of Mauritius for 67 years. The exact period was known, for this tortoise was brought to that island from the Seychelles in 1766. At that time it was full grown; so that its real age was probably much greater.

The World's Laboratory.

At a meeting of the Institute of Electrical Engineers in London, recently, Professor Ayrton, in giving the toast of "The Scientific Societies," referred to progress made and observed that the shadowy theory of yesterday was the orthodox belief of today and would be the recognized practice of tomorrow. America he regarded as the electrical laboratory of the world. There a new scheme might be applied, even because it was new.

The Catacombs Now Lighted By Electricity.

The visitor to Italy complains of modern steam tugs on the Grand canal in Venice and the new fangled ideas of cleanliness in the streets of Naples and the new quarters in Rome, but the height of the prosaic seems to have been reached with the illumination of the catacombs by electric lights. No more dim distances, in which one must take care not to be lost; no more monk guides holding lighted tapers; no more darkness, mystery and imagination. This being the feast of St. Cecilia, the catacombs of St. Calixtus, where the Roman virgin was buried in 177 A. D., were today for the first time all glowing and glaring with thousands of electric globes, illuminating even the most remote corners and giving to the whole a mundane rather than a mystic air.

These catacombs are outside the Porta San Sebastiano, on the magnificent Appian way, that the Romans called the Queen road, and near the world renowned tomb of Cecilia Matella. St. Cecilia is not the only prominent martyr of the early Christian era whose name is connected with this burial place, for the remains lie there of several popes of the third century, as witness the original tombs of St. Antherus, St. Fabian, St. Lucius, St. Cornelius and St. Euthychianus, who all sat in the chair of St. Peter.

Thousands of Romans and foreigners have today visited this sacred spot. The crowd itself formed a picturesque view, as from below one looked up at the pilgrims descending and ascending the long, steep flight of stairs or at the long processions of cowled monks and black robed nuns, showing in vivid contrast to groups of students of the German college in their scarlet gowns, a garb that causes them to be called in fun "the little cardinals." The corridors responded in echoes to their chants at the different altars, while there was a subdued hum from the less devout sightseer. What would be unperceived by the visitor, if he were not preinformed, is that the five miles of corridors and chapels are not on the same level, but form three different floors, one under the other. The most interesting spot is where St. Cecilia's tomb was found, and where also stands a copy of the statue of the saint, designed by Maderno, representing her after her martyrdom. Next stands a most interesting marble tablet, the inscription on which was originally a pagan one dedicated to Marcus Aurelius. The Christians utilized the tablet by turning it and writing on the back a new epitaph to Pope St. Damasus.

Bones and skeletons of the ancient martyrs are found all along the walls, in three rows, one above the other. The lower room is the more disturbed, as almost every one tries to take something away as a sacred relic. But the electric light on these bones turns the catacombs into a museum.

An Unknown Land.

The immense territory of Tibet is almost completely surrounded by mountain ranges of appalling magnitude, which, especially along the southern, western and northern frontiers, constitute formidable barriers against ingress. From the Pamir plateau in the extreme west ("the world's backbone") radiate the great natural ramparts which shut out India on the one hand and the Tartar countries of Bokhara and Turkestan on the other.

No Asiatic or western conqueror has ever dared to penetrate this mountain world, and even Genghis Khan, the scourge of Asia, whose ravages extended from Peking, in the east, to Moscow, in the west, was obliged when invading northern India to take the circuitous route via Kashgar and Afghanistan instead of crossing Tibet.

Secure on their lofty plateau and practically isolated from the rest of the world, the people of Tibet have remained undisturbed for ages and have developed characteristics for which we would vainly search in any race of the globe. The Chinese "conquest" has not produced the slightest change in their mode of life or exercised any appreciable influence upon their peculiar culture.

Prehistoric Animal.

Some time ago J. C. Russell, a Bad River (S. D.) merchant, and Thomas Jones, a stockman, discovered the petrified skeleton of some huge prehistoric animal which in life must have measured at least 30 feet in length, shaped much like a crocodile, save that its hind legs were at least six feet in length and its fore legs somewhat shorter. Its feet must have been over 18 inches long and nearly as wide.

The head had, unfortunately, become exposed to the action of the elements and was entirely crumbled away. A description of the fossil and a few of the petrified bones were sent to the Smithsonian institution for classification, and in due time Mr. Russell received a letter from that institution informing him that his strange find was one of the dinosaur family, a gigantic reptile that existed in great numbers during the mesozoic era.

Where Socialists Invest.

Much amusement has been created in Germany by the discovery that almost the entire funds of the powerful socialist and anarchist movement in the dominions of Emperor William are invested for safety in Prussian and German government bonds. This fact has been brought to light through the publication of a financial report by the leaders of the movement appealing for subscriptions and complaining that during the last year the expenses have been so heavy and the contributions relatively so small that the treasurers found themselves unable to invest the same amount of money in government bonds as in previous years.

A Bullet Set In Gold.

Perhaps one of the most peculiar presents ever made by a bridegroom to his bride was that of Maurice Gifford to Miss Thorold on the occasion of their marriage the other day. It was the bullet which was extracted from the wound in his shoulder which caused the loss of his arm. The gold in which the bullet was set was dug from a graveyard in Matabeleland and was fashioned in the shape of a double hearted serpent, the heads supporting the missile, the whole making a very unique armlet.

The population of London is now estimated to include 250,000 persons of Irish and 120,000 of Scotch parentage, 45,000 Asiatics, Africans and Americans, with some 60,000 Germans, 30,000 French, 15,000 Dutch, 12,000 Poles, 7,500 Italians and 5,000 Swiss.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 45	8 00	6 00	§7 07
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 48
6 40	7 52	6 40	§7 36
§7 01	8 02	7 55	9 10
*§7 20	8 10	*8 35	§9 10
*§7 25	8 15	*9 05	§9 33
§7 36	8 50	9 10	§10 25
*7 45	8 37	10 17	11 33
*8 00	9 49	10 45	11 53
9 15	10 23	11 30	§12 07
9 41	10 40	12 00	§12 56
11 00	12 04	*1 00	§1 38
§11 43	12 35	2 00	3 01
§12 16	1 05	*3 01	§3 38
1 40	2 50	3 47	5 03
3 00	4 26	4 11	§5 37
*§3 52	4 35	*5 00	5 43
4 25	6 33	5 35	6 35
§5 22	6 15	6 47	6 57
5 44	7 10	6 14	7 30
*§6 21	7 05	*7 30	§8 08
*§7 40	8 30	*8 00	§8 38
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

§7 20	8 10	2 15	§3 05
§7 58	8 15	9 00	§10 07
6 45	9 50	1 03	§1 57
§9 39	10 10	5 00	§5 59
§4 26	5 22	7 38	§8 15
§6 05	7 00	8 00	§8 38
		9 00	10 06

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 33
8 16	9 10	9 26	10 37
9 25	10 30	10 25	11 40
10 50	12 02	11 50	1 08
12 05	1 37	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 58	3 45	4 55
2 31	3 41	4 35	5 45
3 20	4 22	5 01	6 20
4 05	5 25	6 01	7 13
5 10	6 42	6 35	7 45
6 15	7 20	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 06	11 16 ǁ	12 01
9 25	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 27	8 00	9 17
12 00	1 26	11 45	12 55
4 15	5 26	5 00	6 25
5 30	6 05	7 00	8 27
7 25	8 45		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St station only.

ǁ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NI ETY CENTS

Buys the best mant gas burner in the city at J. M. Barry's, 493 Market street.

COAL HODS WITH TEA.

We are giving away for a few days a coal hod and shovel with a pound of our 60c. Tea. Come quick. Dickson Bros. Tea Store, 63 Merrimack street.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS AND DRAFTS

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Dominion, Anchor, Allan, Red Star, French and German lines, sailing from Boston and New York to Liverpool and Queenstown. Money sent to Ireland, England and all parts of the world. Canada bills bought at Murphy's Steamship Agency, 18 Appleton street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central street.

Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson St. Telephone, 439-4.

Fifty dress suits to let. All this year's styles, at D. A. Cavanaugh's, cor. Middle and Central streets.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 953 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.

Your coal order should be placed immediately. W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, can supply you with the best grades.

Our new customers are recommended to bring their watches to us by our old customers. Enough said. Harris, 10 Appleton street.

The Thompson Hardware company have reduced the price of their entire stock of sleds about half. Now is the time to buy your child a sled.

TODAY

Will be the last day of the free nickel plated tea kettles at McCarron's tea stores, opposite post office and on Broadway.

RECOVERED STOLEN LEAD.

Supernumary Officer Frawley saw two boys going along Andover street Thursday night with a heavily loaded sled. When he approached them they ran away as fast as they could, leaving the sled behind. The officer found that a box which was nailed to the sled was full of lead pipe, which looked as if it had been ripped off some building. He took the sled and contents to the police station and now the police are waiting for the owner of the lead to turn up.

ST. PATRICK'S FAIR NOTES.

Next Saturday evening the following contests arranged by Fr. Burke will close:

Doll contest, between Mamie Mooney, daughter of Edward Mooney of Suffolk street, and Rosie Murphy, daughter of Mr. John Murphy of Rock street. This promises to be a very interesting contest. The friends of both are working very energetically. The beautiful doll to be donated by the Sisters of Notre Dame, will be a charming gift to the little winner. It is to be decided on the same evening who is to be the proud possessor of a beautiful gold watch. Friends of Mr. James Sullivan employed at Curley's market, declare in his favor. They are working zealously. Mr. Frank McManimon's friends, as well as his associates in Mr. Michael Corbett's employ, are preparing a grand reception for him in honor of his coming victory. Votes tell and the end will decide.

In the bicycle contest Master Edward Riley, Johnny Crowley, Tommy Hanaflin and Patrick Begley are working like beavers to win the boy's bicycle. The friends of the boys are more than anxious that their favorite should win and be the proud possessor of a wheel as fine as can be seen in Lowell. Fr. Burke is extremely sorry that but one can win.

MUSIC HALL.

"UNKNOWN."

One of the most successful romantic comedy dramas, "Unknown," by the famous author, John A. Stevens, comes to Music Hall this afternoon and evening. The piece itself is a thoroughly enjoyable one and for many seasons has been a great favorite with the public. Its presentation this year, however, is more brilliant than ever, and is made especially notable by the fact that the cast is headed by the well known and popular young actor, George A. Weller. The continued success of this grand play is due to the strong heart interest and bright comedy it contains.

IRISH DRAMAS.

Large audiences will no doubt, greet the popular Irish comedian, Mr. Dan McCarthy, when he makes his annual appearance at Music Hall next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The plays selected are Mr. McCarthy's latest successes, "The Cruiskeen Lawn," and "The Dear Irish Home." The dramatic company supporting Mr. McCarthy is said to be highly efficient, all being excellent in their respective roles. A number of specialties are introduced during the action of the play. There is a real Irish bagpiper, a clever acting dog called Jack, and lots of Irish reel and jig dancing. The performance will no doubt, please all the patrons of the house, and the engagement be highly prosperous.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK. ST.

Bad for Bronchitis

but extremely good for the sufferer from that harassing disease is Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. No medicine can compare with this great remedy in the prompt and permanent aid it gives in all bronchial affections. It stops the cough, soothes the irritated throat, and induces refreshing sleep. Here's proof of it:

"I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so and one bottle cured me."—J. C. Woodson, Forest Hill, W. Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

now put up in half size bottles — 50c.

CRISP GOSSIP.

There are 4,062 pensions being paid to residents of sixty-six foreign countries, and a large proportion of these are claims of widows or other alleged dependent relatives who have never been in this country. The amount paid last year on account of these claims was $620,000. Most of the foreign residents who are pensioners, live in Canada, England, Ireland and Germany, but thirty-eight are paid in Australia, eleven in Japan, nine in New Zealand, several in South Africa and others in Egypt, Turkey, St. Helena, China, Korea and Siam.

She is married and lives in Lowell now, but she was not long ago, a Lawrence girl, and a clerk in one of our dry goods establishments, says the Lawrence American. She came to town yesterday and of course, went into the store to see the "girls." After the fervent embraces and surprised exclamations were over, they began to comment on the ex-clerk's improved appearance.

"My! ain't she picking up! Her cheeks are plump as can be, and pink, too, when they used to actually hollow in, to say nothing of color. What in the world have you been doing to yourself?"

"Yes," don't I look better?" said the visitor in a complacent tone.

"Well, I've just been having enough to eat, that's all. You needn't look so thunderstruck. Of course I didn't go hungry and I had as good a boarding place as there was in Lawrence, too, but boarding house fare isn't flesh-producing if it is filling. When you've boarded out for nearly ten years, as I did, I guess your cheeks will be hollow and your ribs as easily counted as mine were," and she nodded her head emphatically as she added:

"Good home cooking fills out the hollows."

And then they began to talk about the latest thing in "fashions."

Lowell, Jan. 6, 1898.

Mr. Editor—I see by The Sun that Mayor Bennett in his first few days in office is making a great bluff at economy by stopping Sunday work and Sunday pay among the $1.75 and $1.60 employes of the city. Please inform me through your paper if he also intends to dock himself and the big office holders for the 52 Sundays' pay they get in a year, for work that they don't do on Sunday. Yours truly,

—Subscriber.

My dear subscriber, your question has been referred to me, and I would advise you to go to City Hall Monday and ask the Mayor as you probably stand better with him than I. Don't be frightened or hurt, if when you have asked your question you immediately hear two bells ring in the City Messenger's office.

While in City Hall yesterday morning I noticed two men evidently of the class who work for a living going along the corridors, one apparently showing the other, a stranger, about the place.

While they were meandering Purchasing Agent Barnard happened along and the stranger said:

"Whose that fellow?"

"Oh, he's all right for himself," said the other, he's the purchasing agent."

"What does he do?" inquired the stranger.

"He's the errand boy of the city. When any department wants anything they tell him and he runs down and orders it."

"What does he get? A couple a day?"

"A couple H——" said the other in disgust, "he gets his nice $2400 a year."

"Your're all right, Mr. Barnard, or whatever your name is. It's a fine graft you have," soliloquized the stranger, and I left them watching the man "who runs the errands of the city."

Frank Putnam, the well known restaurant keeper in The Sun building, has at his store a box containing a few humble Christmas presents which were left by a woman at his store on Christmas eve, to be called for again. The owner probably forgot where she left them and she may have them by calling at the restaurant.

CAVANAUGH, THE TAILOR, IS AS BUSY AS A BEE SINCE HIS MARK-DOWN SALE. HE HAS 30 PEOPLE WORKING IN HIS WORK SHOP. SHOP IS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC, EMPLOYS MEN ONLY.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

TREATMENT FOR WEAK MEN.
TRIAL WITHOUT EXPENSE.
The famous Appliance and Remedies of the Erie Medical Co. now for the first time offered on trial without expense to any honest man. Not a dollar to be paid in advance. Cure Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Manhood Fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Portions of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment. No C. O. D. or other scheme. A plain offer by a firm of high standing.
ERIE MEDICAL CO. 64 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO, N. Y.

ADJOURNED MEETING

OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH LAST NIGHT.

The adjourned annual meeting of the First Baptist church was held last night and William Bancroft was elected clerk and James Buchanan treasurer.

The standing committee consists of the pastor, deacons, clerk, representatives of each of the various societies of the church and the following: Dr. William Bass, Edwin Lovejoy, H. C. Fuller, Robert Midgely, F. J. Flemings, A. J. French, Rev. I. B. LeClaire, F. A. Bowen, Pearson Noyes, George H. Taylor.

It was moved, seconded and carried unanimously, that the sum of $50 be appropriated to the church treasury.

It was moved and carried on a small vote, that a sufficient sum be appropriated to light the church for the ensuing year, but on second thought, and after some discussion of the matter, the vote was rescinded.

It was then voted that the church pay for the gas lighting.

MOON ECLIPSE.

OCCURRED LAST NIGHT AND WAS VIEWED BY HUNDREDS.

A partial eclipse of the moon that had been predicted, took place last evening and was visible to North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa, and the Atlantic Ocean.

It was a beautiful night to see an eclipse and hundreds viewed it from points of vantage. The moon first entered the earth's shadow at three minutes past seven, Boston time, reaching the middle of the eclipse at eleven minutes of eight and finally emerging from the shadow at 28 minutes past eight. The first contact of the shadow was 58 degrees from the south point of the moon's limb toward the east. The magnitude of the eclipse was 1.^84.

SILENT SOCIETY.

The Lowell Silent society met last evening and elected these officers:

President, H. H. Mayberry; secretary and treasurer, John Davis; Sunday school teacher, G. D. Abbott.

The J. & M. FRENCH PATENT CALF BALS. ON SALE THIS WEEK AT O'SULLIVAN BROS. PRICES CUT FROM $7.00 TO $3.50. SEE THE GOODS IN OUR WINDOWS.

WORKINGMEN AND MECHANICS, THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

For sale, cheap, on easy terms, located on D street, near the Shaw Stocking company, on high and dry land, with good sewerage, convenient to schools, churches, and two lines of street cars, piped for gas and water; five cottage houses and one two-tenement house. These houses have all modern improvements and are suitably arranged for families. Part of these houses have just been completed and the rest will be finished, ready for occupancy in a very short time.

Terms liberal. A small amount down and the balance can be paid in monthly instalments.

Anyone desiring to go through these houses and inquire terms and prices, call on J. W. Bennett, the owner, at 564 Middlesex street.

Fine job printing done at this office.

VISITING CLERGYMEN.

Rev. George H. Reed of Haverhill will preach at the High street church Sunday morning.

Rev. John Mason of Providence, R. I., will occupy the pulpit at the First Primitive Methodist church Sunday morning. In the afternoon at 7, Mr. Mason will preach at the mission at Lincoln and Tanner streets and in the evening, he may be heard at the Bevean Primitive Methodist church.

Rev. F. K. Stratton will begin Sunday morning a series of sermons on the return of Christ to the world.

Rev. G. H. Johnson will occupy the pulpit at the Central Methodist church Sunday morning.

Rev. W. F. Archibald of Brookline will preach at the First Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. Roland D. Sawyer of the Revere Lay college, will speak morning and evening Sunday at the Middlesex chapel.

CONFLICT OF TEAMSTERS.

Mr. Parent, a teamster, license 66, called at The Sun office yesterday to complain of the opposition of the transfer company in charge at the Middlesex street station. He says he got an order to transfer five pieces of baggage and while he went to get his team the company took the baggage and delivered it. He says the job was taken from him by unfair means and that he got it without going on the railroad premises to solicit. He also says that such cases are quite frequent and that the outside teamsters have no show at the northern depot. The Conway company, pay for the privilege of going on the platform to solicit baggage and claim they have a right to all they can get there. There is the hottest kind of opposition between the company and outside teamsters, such as Mr. Parent, and the latter are the losers, as was the case in the affair stated above.

LADIES MUST BE CAREFUL.

Where they spend their money for dry goods. It is evident to us from our last week's business that the people of Lowell do not want cheap, trashy dress goods. There was never a time when women ought to be more careful about spending their money prudently than at present. Our dress goods both in black and colors are selected with care and we have not one piece of loosely woven or shoddy dress goods in stock. When you can buy the very best makes that we formerly sold at 75c. for 49c. and all our $1.00 goods for 69c. and every piece in stock regardless of cost formerly sold at $1.25 for 89c., it does not pay to go elsewhere and pay more for trash. Come in to our week's great sale, to commence Monday, January 10, and get our prices on first class up-to-date, reliable dress goods, linings, and table linens. (Our specialties.)

—J. V. Keyes & Co.

The Black Goods House of Lowell.

J. V. Keyes. J. S. Banford.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third farther than any other brand.

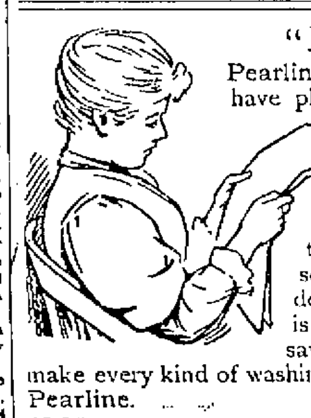


ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

"I Would Go Tonight If I Only Had a Dress Suit."

How many times have you said that? You want to make a good appearance this winter. Well we are right up to date and can set you right. If you need a Dress Suit or anything in the tailoring line, come to us.

Louis Alexander,
Formerly of Fifth Avenue, New York Importer and Tailor,
NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.
LOWELL.



"If a woman reads Pearline 'ads,' and acts upon them, she'll have plenty of time to read everything else in the paper." That is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearline saves. To hurry up housework and make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearline. 641

Millions NOW USE Pearline

J. L. CHALIFOUX, 49 TO 59 CENTRAL ST.

Our January Clearance Sale

The greatest ever held in Lowell. Such price cutting and utter sacrificing of values is without precedent. All thoughts of profits have been thrown to the winds. Cost is not even considered. We simply have started with a determination to close out our entire winter stock. Prices in some instances have been reduced so low that you may imagine the goods are not what they ought to be—but we want to impress you with this: Every article quoted, and hundreds of others not enumerated, are all strictly new—this season's goods of guaranteed quality.

TO MISS THIS SALE IS LIKE LOSING MONEY.
TO BUY AT THIS SALE IS LIKE FINDING MONEY.

UNPRECEDENTED MEN'S SUIT OFFER

There's something here for every one and all at less prices than ever quoted by any house in America.

$3.48 worth $7.00
Men's blue or black Cheviot Suits; heavy weight.

$3.98 worth $8.00
Heavy dark plaid all wool Cheviot men's double breasted Sack Suits; made with full shoulder facings.

$4.95 worth $8.00
Several styles of men's heavy all wool Cheviot, single breasted Sack Suits, in combination of brown and green mixtures.

$5.48
For gentlemen's fine Oxford grey tricot lawn all wool cassimere men's Sack Suits, a great bargain.

$5.98 worth $9.00
Dark brown and green mixed nigger head cheviot men's sack suits; very nobby.

$5.98 worth $8.00
All wool black clay worsted men's suits; a rare bargain.

$6.98 worth $10.00
Extra heavy fine all wool worsted black clay men's suits; very dressy.

$7.95 worth $13.00
Heavy wide wale blue fine all wool worsted Sack Suits, made with full shoulder facings.

$7.95 worth $12.00
Extra heavy brown clay worsted men's Sack Suits; very genteel and neat.

$9.95 worth $15.00
Fancy broken plaid worsted men's suits, full shoulder facings and satin piped.

$9.95 worth $15.00
Heavy (22 oz.) fine black all wool worsted men's suits, satin piped; a great bargain.

$11.95 worth $18.00
Dark brown plaid fine Scotch cheviot men's suits, full facings and satin piped.

Clearance Sale Prices ON OVERCOATS THE LOWEST ON RECORD.

$3 49 worth $6.00
Men's blue or black beaver overcoats, well finished and good fitters.

$5.95 worth $10.00
Fine black kersey overcoats, latest cut, full shoulder facings.

$7.95 worth $12.00
Very fine wool black kersey overcoats, satin piped and full shoulder facings.

$9.95 worth $15.00
Genuine Middlesex mills fine black kersey overcoats, raw edge and excellently trimmed. The Middlesex Mills have recently advanced 40 per cent. the price of this kersey.

$9.95 down from $15.00
Fine brown kersey, raw edge box overcoats, satin shoulders full facings, and satin piped; an extremely nobby top coat.

$10.95 down from $15.00
Nobby patch pocket light brown Bedford cord overcoats. Latest of the season.

$14.95 down from $25.00
Gentlemen's extra fine olive brown kersey overcoats, medium length, raw edge, satin piped, Skinner's satin sleeve linings; a very dressy garment.

$14 95 worth $22.00
Gentlemen's' fine extra heavy covert cloth ribbed overcoats, satin shoulder linings. The dressiest garment of the season.

$14.95 down from $25.00
A superfine black kersey overcoat, correct length, satin piped, satin shoulder, nobby plaid lining, a very dressy garment.

$7.95 worth $13.00
Heavy light brown Melton box overcoats, lap seams, satin sleeves and shoulder lining.

$5.95 down from $10.00
Men's fine drab kersey overcoats; handsomely finished.

Clearance Sale Prices IN FURNISHING GOODS

25c. marked down from 50c.
Men's heavy fleece lined Shirts and Drawers.

8c. worth 15c.
Men's Camel's Hair Half Hose.

12 1-2c. worth 20c.
Men's fine black wool Half Hose, improved heel and toe.

15c. worth 25c.
Men's all-silk Neckwear in teck shape.

25c. worth 38c.
Men's oil tan working Gloves.

38c. worth 50c.
Men's unlaundered white Shirts, reinforced back and front.

MEN'S PANTS
Lowest Prices Ever Known.

98c. worth $2
Men's heavy all wool gray Cassimere Pants, also dark brown Union Cassimere, and black Cheviot Cassimeres, the greatest bargain ever offered.

$1.49 worth $2.50
Men's heavy all wool cheviot Pants, in a dozen different shades and styles. Never have such values been offered for this price.

$1.95 worth $3.50
Men's fancy black worsted striped all wool worsted Pants, very dressy.

$1.98 worth $3.50
1500 pairs of Pantaloons in fancy worsted, fancy Scotch Cheviots, fancy brown plaid cassimeres. The greatest bargain ever offered. These goods will never again be sold at this price—owing to the great advance in the price of raw wool.

$2.49 worth $4.
Six styles of Men's Pants, in fancy Cassimeres and fancy worsted.

$2.98 worth $5.00
20 styles of Men's Pants, in fine heavy silk mixed Cassimeres, Scotch Cheviot plaid, black fancy all wool worsteds, etc.

Cook, Taylor & Co.
CENTRAL STREET.

Some Special Values in

BLACK DRESS GOODS

Prices Cut in Order to Reduce Stock Before we Take Account of Our Stock.

8 pieces extra heavy Black Sicilian Cloth, 54 inches wide, worth 89c., at only 50c. a yard.

10 pieces extra quality German Henriotta, silk finished, cheap at 87 1-2c. a yard, now 50c.

Black figured Goods, regular 75c., 87 1-2c. and $1.00 to close out the broken assortments, we shall offer them at 59c.

50-inch Imperial Serges in blue and black, all wool, extra fine quality, worth $1.00 a yard, now 50c.

Domestics.

Before buying your domestics we would ask you to get other dealers' prices and then get ours, which you will find as low if not lower than theirs.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c 25c 50c ALL DRUGGISTS

A. G. POLLARD & CO.
MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

REMNANTS
Of All Wool
Twilled Flannels
For Ladies' and Children's Skirts, Men's Shirts, Etc.

ONE LOT AT 12½c. YD.
All wool, navy blue and scarlet twilled Flannel, also some Gray Cotton and Wool, heavy and warm, qualities worth 17 to 20c.,
12½c. Yd.

ANOTHER LOT AT 19c. YD.
All wool, navy blue and scarlet Twilled, 3-4 wide, very nice, soft and fine quality, also some navy blue and brown mixed, both yard wide, all wool and worth from 25 to 35c. yard.
19c. Yd.

A SMALL LOT AT 33c.
Extra nice and heavy, unshrinkable, genuine Shaker Flannel, in both red and brown mixed qualities, worth 50c.,
33c. Yd.

BASEMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

TEETH No Charge For Extracting
Every set warranted to be the same teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every set warranted to fit. Gold Filling and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth filled with Gold by Electricity. No pain. Teeth Extracted Without Pain by our new method. Thirty years' experience. Artificial Teeth without plates; also Roofless Plates. Teeth extracted and replaced the same day as extracted—no need of going without. No Sunday work. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Not open Evenings
$5 to $10 a Set
DR. J. H. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, 32, Runels' Bl'g, cor. Mer'k & Bridge